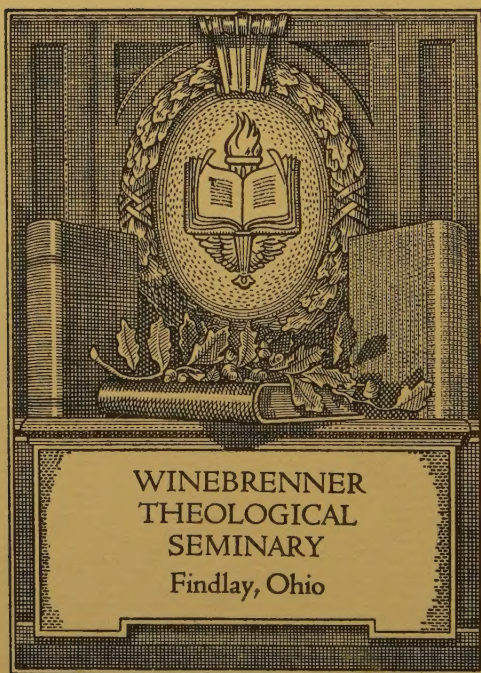


American Lutheran
Hymnal



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American Lutheran Hymnal

Music Edition

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THE LUTHERAN BOOK CONCERN
COLUMBUS, OHIO

American Lutheran
Hymnal

Third Edition

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BY THE
*Lutheran Intersynodical
Hymnal Committee*

COMPILED AND EDITED
BY AN
INTERSYNODICAL
COMMITTEE

THE LUTHERAN BOOK CONCERN
COLUMBUS, OHIO

PRINTED IN U. S. A.

Preface



The *American Lutheran Hymnal* is the result of a movement that originated in the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Iowa and Other States. In response to an invitation extended on behalf of that synodical body to all Lutheran synodical groups in America, representatives of eight synods, some official and others unofficial, met in Chicago, May 3, 1921, and organized the Lutheran Intersynodical Hymnal Committee, which has compiled and edited this book.

In 1928, after the Hymnal Committee had devoted much time and labor to a careful selection of hymns to be included in this hymnal and to a thorough revision of hymns from other languages as well as to the making of new translations when those hitherto used were not deemed satisfactory, a provisional text-edition of limited size was printed and circulated, with a view to the solicitation of criticisms and suggestions. Conferences, synodical committees and individuals submitted constructive criticisms and helpful suggestions. These were given careful consideration. The Committee again revised its work, also eliminating one hundred and thirty-two hymns, mostly translations, that had been printed in the provisional edition, and including ninety-three other hymns.

The Committee has aimed to provide a truly ecumenical selection of hymns. In choosing from the vast store of Christian lyrics, first, those hymns were selected that are found in all or the majority of English hymnals of our Church in America, and then such other hymns were added as were recommended in suggestions received by the Hymnal Committee, or, in its judgment, were thought necessary or desirable. Both those who prefer the ancient hymns and the texts of German and Scandinavian chorales, which have come to us in translations, as well as those who have greater liking for hymns originally written in the English language, will find that ample provision has been made to meet their need or preference. It is hoped, however, that full use will be made of the rich store of hymns from many sources, both ancient and modern, that is contained in the *American Lutheran Hymnal*. It contains some hymns, hymn-translations and tunes that appear in print for the first time. These are protected by copyright and may be used only by permission of the Lutheran Intersynodical Hymnal Committee.

As a rule, the original, rhythmical form of the German chorales has been used in the Music Edition of the

Hymnal. In a number of instances, when a chorale tune has been used for several hymns, the non-rhythmical form has also been given. Thus the one form may be substituted for the other, if desired, by consulting the alphabetical index of Tunes. If it is desired to use another tune for a hymn than the one printed in the Music Edition of the Hymnal (in several instances two tunes have been given), a choice can easily be made by referring to the index of Metres.

Contributions of one kind or another to the contents of the Hymnal have come from many sources. It is impossible to name them, but the Hymnal Committee hereby expresses its gratitude to all who have aided and encouraged its efforts. The permission to use several copyrighted hymns and tunes is gratefully acknowledged and is indicated, in each instance, by a foot-note. The careful revision of the Passion History of our Lord Jesus Christ, made by Prof.

G. C. Gast, D. D., will be noted and appreciated by all who make use of it.

A courtesy deserving special mention is the permission, generously given by the Rev. F. H. Knubel, D. D., LL. D., President of the United Lutheran Church in America, on its behalf, to use the first musical setting for Holy Communion, Matins and Vespers of the *Common Service Book*.

The undersigned wishes to record his personal gratitude to his esteemed colleague, the Rev. Wm. H. Lehmann, D. D., for valuable assistance in the final editorial revision of the manuscript.

May the *American Lutheran Hymnal* help to glorify God and to edify His people! In order that it may do so, may those who use it in public worship and private devotion heed the admonition given to singers in the choir schools of the early Christian Church, "Give diligence that thy heart believes what thy voice sings, and that thy life demonstrates what thy heart believes."

EMMANUEL POPPEN, *Chairman*

LUTHERAN INTERSYNODICAL HYMNAL COMMITTEE

September, 1930

Contents



	PAGE
PREFACE	3
THE COMMON SERVICE	
The Order of Morning Service or Holy Communion	7
Matins	27
Vespers	38
Sentences for the Seasons	45
THE SCRIPTURE LESSONS, INTROITS, COLLECTS AND GRADUALS.....	49
THE PSALMS	158
THE LITANY	183
THE ORDER OF AFTERNOON OR EVENING SERVICES (Short Form)....	186
BAPTISM IN CASES OF NECESSITY	187
THE PASSION HISTORY	188
TABLE OF PSALMS	203
DOXOLOGIES	205
THE HYMNS	1-558
THE INDEXES	559

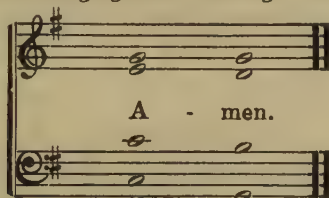
The Order of Morning Service or the Communion

† *A Hymn of Invocation of the Holy Ghost may be sung.*

† *The Congregation shall rise, and the Minister shall say:*

IN THE NAME of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

† *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



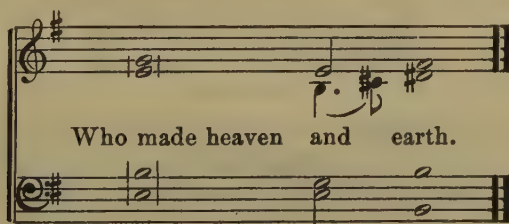
The Confession of Sins

† *The Minister shall say:*

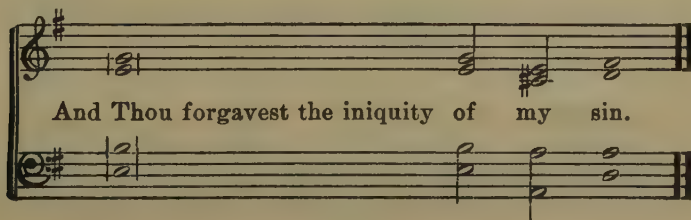
BELOVED in the Lord! Let us draw near with a true heart and confess our sins unto God our Father, beseeching Him, in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to grant us forgiveness.

Versicle. Our help is in the Name of the Lord.

Response.



Versicle. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord.



The Service

¶ *Then shall the Minister say:*

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Maker and Redeemer, we poor sinners confess unto Thee, that we are by nature sinful and unclean, and that we have sinned against Thee by thought, word, and deed. Wherefore we flee for refuge to Thine infinite mercy, seeking and imploring Thy grace, for the sake of our Lord Jesus Christ.

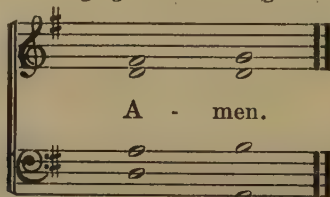
¶ *The Congregation shall say with the Minister:*

O MOST MERCIFUL GOD, who hast given Thine Only-begotten Son to die for us, have mercy upon us, and for His sake grant us remission of all our sins: and by Thy Holy Spirit increase in us true knowledge of Thee, and of Thy will, and true obedience to Thy Word, to the end that by Thy grace we may come to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then shall the Minister say:

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Heavenly Father, hath had mercy upon us, and hath given His Only Son to die for us, and for His sake forgiveth us all our sins. To them that believe on His Name, He giveth power to become the sons of God, and bestoweth upon them His Holy Spirit. He that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved. Grant this, O Lord, unto us all.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



¶ *The Congregation shall stand until the close of the Collect.*

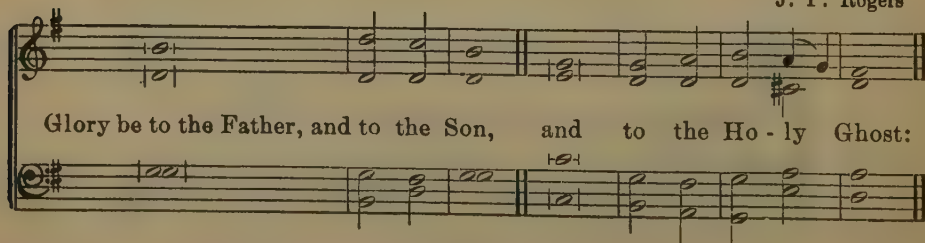
The Introit

¶ *The Introit for the Day with the Gloria Patri shall be sung or said.*

Gloria Patri

I

J. P. Rogers



The Communion

9

As it was in the be-
ginning, is now, and } ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men.

This system consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the staves, with a large closing brace for the final phrase.

II

For use in Lent

Arr. by J. Stainer

Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the

This system continues the musical piece with two staves. The melody in the treble staff features some grace notes and slurs. The bass staff continues the harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

Ho - ly Ghost: As it was in the beginning, is now, and

This system begins with a repeat sign. The melody in the treble staff has a more complex, flowing quality. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the staves.

ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - - - men.

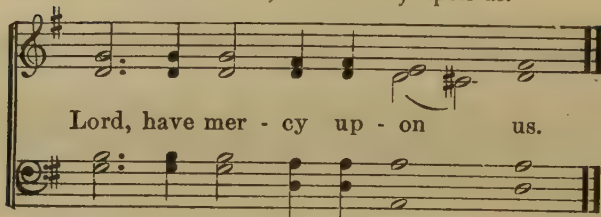
This is the final system on the page. It concludes with a double bar line. The melody in the treble staff ends with a final cadence. The bass staff provides a concluding accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

The Service

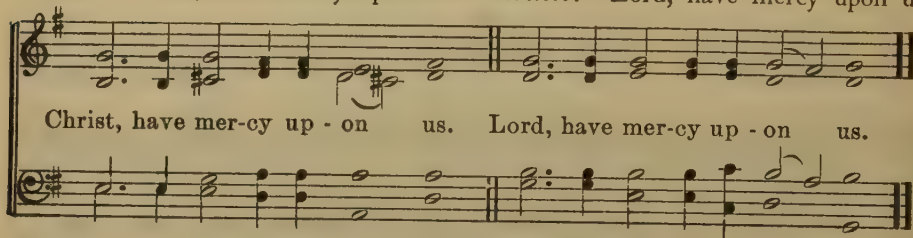
¶ Then shall be sung or said the Kyrie.

The Kyrie

Versicle. Lord, have mercy upon us.



Versicle. Christ, have mercy upon us. Versicle. Lord, have mercy upon us.



¶ Then shall be sung the Gloria in Excelsis.

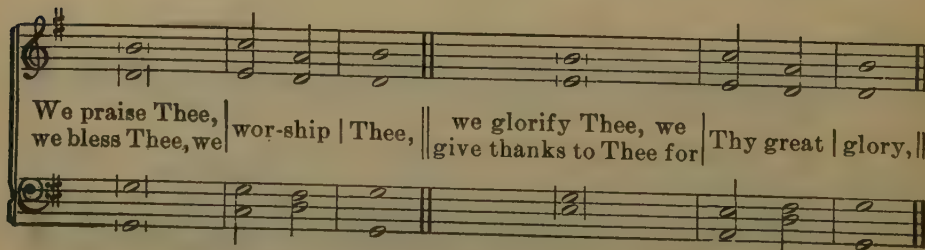
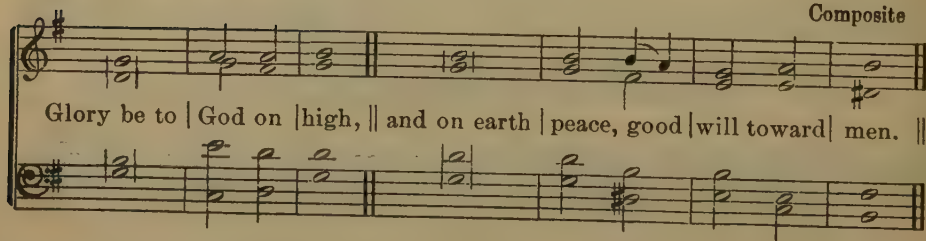
The Gloria in Excelsis

¶ The Minister shall say:

Glory be to God on high!

¶ The Congregation shall sing:

Composite



The Communion

11

O Lord God, heav'n-ly King, || God the Father Al- might - y. ||

O Lord, the Only-begotten Son, Je - sus Christ; || O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, ||

that takest away the sin of the world, || have mercy up - on us. || Thou that takest away the

sin of the world, || re- ceive our prayer. || Thou that sittest God the |

Father, || have mercy up - on us. || For Thou only art | holy; |

The Service

Thou | on - ly | art the | Lord; || Thou only, O | Christ, with the | Ho - ly | Ghost, ||

art most high in the | glory of | God the | Fa - | ther. || A - men.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say:*

The Lord be with you.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

And with thy spir - it.

¶ *The Minister shall say:*

Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say the Collect for the Day.*

The Collect

¶ *The Collect ended, the Congregation shall sing or say:*

A - men.

¶ *Then shall the Minister announce the Epistle for the Day, saying: The Epistle for (here he shall name the Festival or Day) is written in the ——— Chapter of ———, beginning at the ——— Verse.*

The Epistle

¶ *The Epistle ended, the Minister shall say: Here endeth the Epistle for the Day.*

¶ *Then may the Gradual for the Day be sung.*

The Gradual

¶ *When the Gradual is omitted, the Hallelujah or the Sentence for the Season may be sung.*

The Hallelujah

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah.

¶ *In Lent this Sentence shall be sung instead of the Hallelujah:*

Adapted from Merbecke, 1550

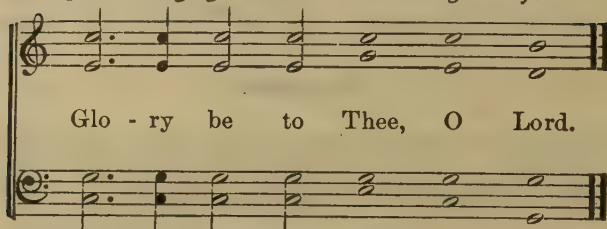
Christ hath hum - bled Him - self, and be - come o-

be - dient un - to death: e - ven the death of the cross.

¶ *Then shall the Minister announce the Gospel for the Day, saying: The Holy Gospel is written in the ——— Chapter of St. ———, beginning at the ——— Verse.*

The Service

¶ *The Congregation shall rise and sing or say:*



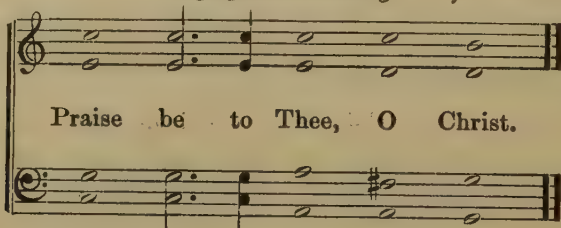
Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord.

¶ *Then shall the Minister read the Gospel for the Day.*

The Gospel

¶ *The Gospel ended, the Minister shall say: Here endeth the Gospel for the Day.*

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung the Creed.*

The Creed

The Nicene Creed

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth,
And of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only-begotten Son of God, Begotten of His Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God, Begotten, not made, Being of one substance with the Father, By whom all things were made; Who, for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man; And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried; and the third day He rose again, according to the Scriptures; And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father; And He shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshiped and glorified, Who spake by the Prophets. And I believe one holy Christian and Apostolic Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins; And I look for the Resurrection of the dead; And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Christian Church, the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ Then shall be sung the Hymn.

The Hymn

¶ Then shall follow the Sermon.

The Sermon

¶ After the Sermon the Congregation shall rise and the Minister shall say:

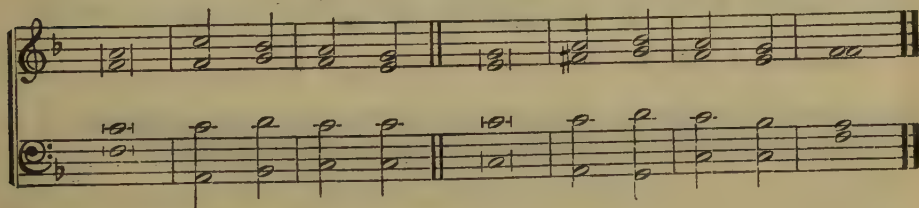
THE PEACE OF GOD, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

¶ Then shall the Offertory be sung, at the close of which the Congregation shall be seated.

¶ One of the Offertories here following, or any other suitable Offertory, may be used.

The Offertory

Tonus Regius



I

THE sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, | Thou wilt | not de- | spise.

Do good in Thy good pleasure | unto | Zion:

Build Thou the | walls of Je- | rusa- | lem.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifices of | righteous- | ness:

With burnt-offering and | whole burnt- | offer- | ing.

II

CREATE in me a clean | heart, O | God:

And renew a right | spirit . with- | in— | me.

Cast me not away | from Thy | presence:

And take not Thy | Holy | Spirit | from me.

Restore unto me the joy of | Thy sal- | vation:

And uphold me with | Thy free | Spir- | it.

The Service

OR

H. R. K. From Freylinghausen

Cre-ate in me a clean heart, O God; and re-new a right

spir-it with-in me. Cast me not a-way from Thy pres-ence;

and take not Thy Ho-ly Spir-it from me. Restore un-to me the

joy of Thy sal-va-tion; and up-hold me with Thy free Spir-it.

¶ Then shall the Offering be received and placed by the Minister upon the Altar.

The Offering

¶ Then shall follow the General Prayer.

¶ At the end of each paragraph the Congregation may say: We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord,

The General Prayer

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and most Merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ: We give Thee thanks for all Thy goodness and tender mercies, especially for the gift of Thy dear Son, and for the revelation of Thy will and grace; and we beseech Thee so to implant Thy Word in us, that, in good and honest hearts, we may keep it and bring forth fruit by patient continuance in well doing.

Most heartily we beseech Thee so to rule and govern Thy Church universal, that it may be preserved in the pure doctrine of Thy saving Word, whereby faith toward Thee may be strengthened and charity increased in us toward all mankind.

Send forth Thy light and Thy truth unto the uttermost parts of the earth. Raise up faithful pastors and missionaries to preach the Gospel in our own land and to all nations; and guide, protect and prosper them in all their labors.

Bless, we pray Thee, the institutions of the Church; its colleges, its seminaries and all its schools; that they may send forth men and women to serve Thee, in the ministry of the Word, the ministry of mercy and all the walks of life.

Let the light of Thy Word ever shine within our homes. Keep the children of the Church in the covenant which Thou hast made with them in Holy Baptism; and grant all parents grace to bring them up in faith toward Thee and in obedience to Thy will.

Grant also health and prosperity to all that are in authority, especially to the President (and Congress) of the United States, the Governor (and Legislature) of this Commonwealth, and to all our Judges and Magistrates; and endue them with grace to rule after Thy good pleasure, to the maintenance of righteousness, and to the hinderance and punishment of wickedness, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty.

All who are in trouble, want, sickness, anguish of labor, peril of death, or any other adversity, especially those who are in suffering for Thy Name and for Thy truth's sake, comfort, O God, with Thy Holy Spirit, that they may receive and acknowledge their afflictions as the manifestation of Thy fatherly will.

And although we have deserved Thy righteous wrath and manifold punishments, yet, we entreat Thee, O most Merciful Father, remember not the sins of our youth, nor our many transgressions; but out of Thine unspeakable goodness, grace and mercy, defend us from all harm and danger of body and soul. Preserve us from false and pernicious doctrine, from war and bloodshed, from plague and pestilence, from all calamity by fire and water, from hail and tempest, from failure of harvest and from famine, from anguish of heart and despair of Thy

mercy, and from an evil death. And in every time of trouble, show Thyself a very present Help, the Savior of all men, and especially of them that believe.

Cause also the needful fruits of the earth to prosper, that we may enjoy them in due season. Give success to all lawful occupations on land and sea; to all pure arts and useful knowledge; and crown them with Thy blessing.

¶ *Here special Supplications, Intercessions, and Prayers may be made.*

These, and whatsoever other things Thou wouldest have us ask of Thee, O God, vouchsafe unto us, for the sake of the bitter sufferings and death of Jesus Christ, Thine only Son, our Lord and Savior, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end.

¶ *Then shall the Minister and the Congregation say the Lord's Prayer.*

The Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be sung a Hymn.*

Hymn

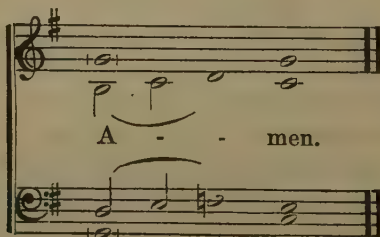
¶ *If there be no Communion, the Minister standing at the Altar, shall say the Benediction*

The Benediction

THE LORD bless thee, and keep thee.

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



The Communion

19

The Holy Communion

¶ When there is a Communion, the Minister shall go to the Altar during the singing of the Hymn. After Silent Prayer, he shall uncover the Vessels and reverently prepare for the Administration of the Holy Sacrament.

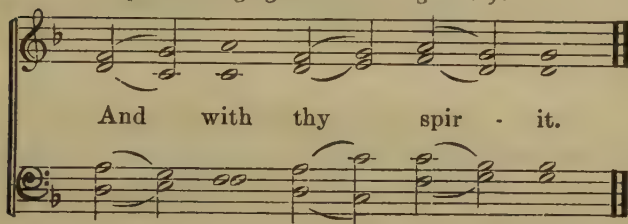
¶ The Congregation shall rise and stand until the end of the Agnus Dei.

The Preface

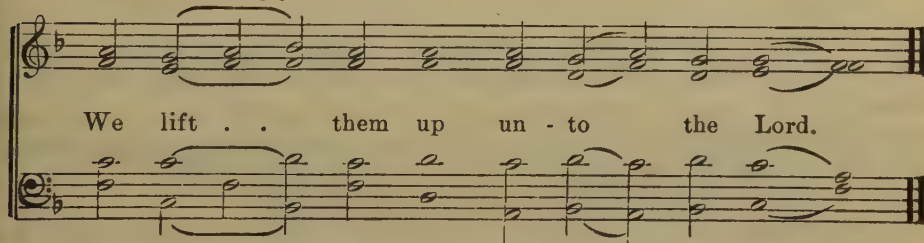
¶ The Minister shall say:

The Lord be with you.

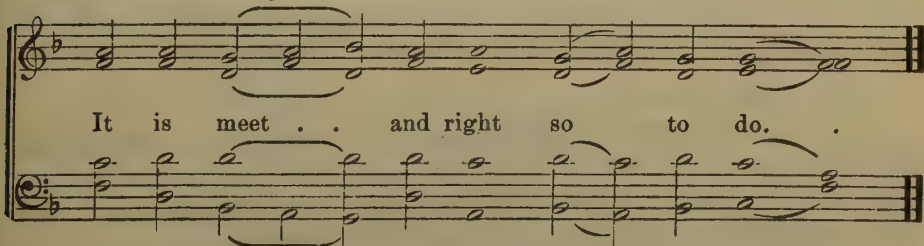
¶ The Congregation shall sing or say:



Versicle. Lift up your hearts.



Versicle. Let us give thanks unto the Lord our God.



¶ Then shall the Minister turn to the Altar and say:

It is truly meet, right, and salutary, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty Everlasting God.

¶ Here shall follow the Proper Preface for the Day or Season. If there be none especially appointed, there shall follow immediately, Therefore with Angels, etc.

Proper Prefaces

For Christmas.

FOR in the mystery of the Word made flesh, Thou hast given us a new revelation of Thy glory; that seeing Thee in the person of Thy Son, we may be drawn to the love of those things which are not seen. Therefore with Angels, etc.

For Epiphany.

AND now do we praise Thee, that Thou didst send unto us Thine Only-begotten Son, and that in Him, being found in fashion as a man, Thou didst reveal the fullness of Thy Glory. Therefore with Angels, etc.

For Lent.

WHO on the tree of the Cross didst give salvation unto mankind; that whence death arose, thence life also might rise again: and that he who by a tree once overcame, might likewise by a tree be overcome, through Christ our Lord; through whom with Angels, etc.

For Easter.

BUT chiefly are we bound to praise Thee for the glorious Resurrection of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord: for He is the very Paschal Lamb, which was offered for us, and hath taken away the sin of the world; who by His death hath destroyed death, and by His rising to life again, hath restored to us everlasting life. Therefore with Angels, etc.

For the Festival of the Ascension.

THROUGH Jesus Christ our Lord, who after His Resurrection appeared openly to all His disciples, and in their sight was taken up into Heaven, that He might make us partakers of His Divine Nature. Therefore with Angels, etc.

For the Festival of Pentecost.

THROUGH Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord and Savior; who ascending above the heavens and sitting at Thy right hand, poured out [on this day] the Holy Spirit as He had promised, upon the chosen disciples; whereat the whole earth rejoices with exceeding joy. Therefore with Angels, etc.

For the Festival of the Holy Trinity.

WHO with Thine Only-begotten Son, and the Holy Ghost, art One God, One Lord. And in the confession of the only true God, we worship the Trinity in Person, and the Unity in Substance, of Majesty co-equal. Therefore with Angels, etc.

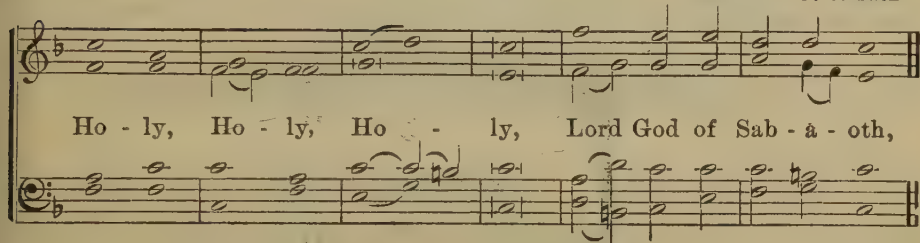
¶ *After the Preface shall follow immediately:*

THEREFORE with Angels and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious Name; evermore praising Thee, and saying:

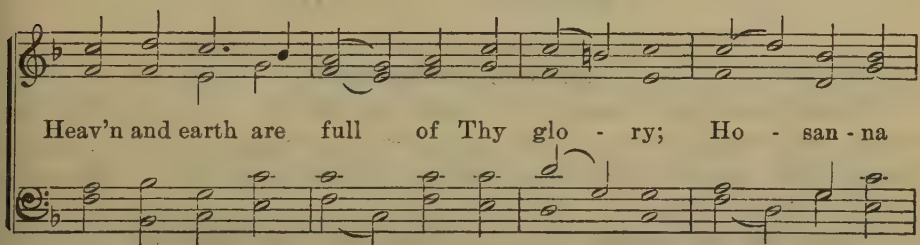
¶ *Then shall the Sanctus be sung or said.*

The Sanctus

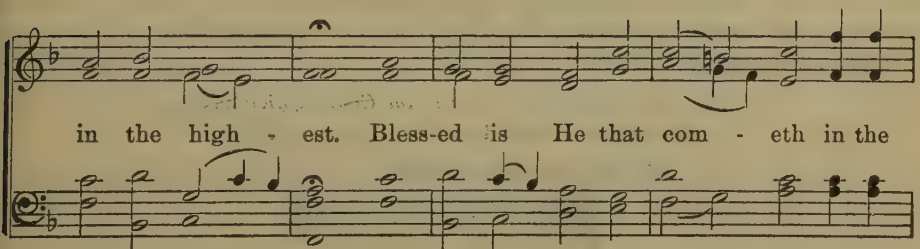
Ascribed to J. S. Bach



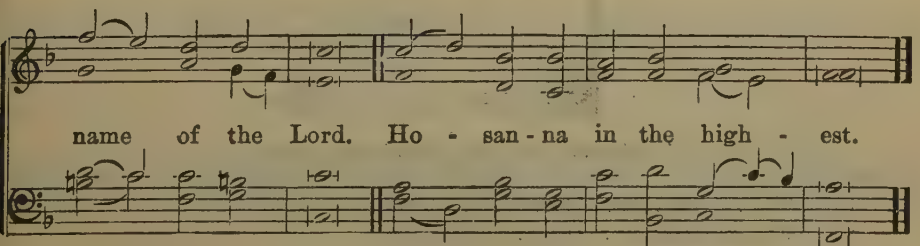
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth,



Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry; Ho - san - na



in the high - est. Bless-ed is He that com - eth in the



name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

The Service

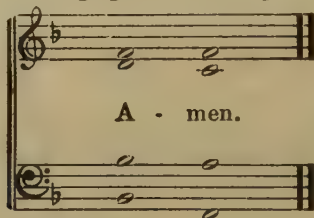
The Lord's Prayer

¶ *Then shall the Minister say:*

Let us pray.

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



¶ *Then shall the Minister say the Words of Institution.*

The Words of Institution

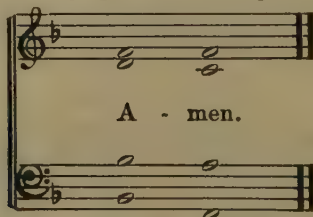
OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST, in the night in which He was betrayed, (a)took bread; and when He had given thanks, He brake it and gave it to His disciples, saying, Take, eat; this is My Body, which is given for you; this do in remembrance of Me.

After the same manner also He (b)took the cup, when He had supped, and when He had given thanks, He gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it; this cup is the New Testament in My Blood, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins; this do, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ *Then shall the Minister turn to the Congregation and say:*

The Peace of the Lord be with you alway.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



¶ *Then shall be sung or said the Agnus Dei.*

(a) Here he shall take the Paten, with the BREAD, in his hand.

(b) Here he shall take the CUP in his hand.

The Communion

23

The Agnus Dei

Brannschweig, 1528

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a - way the

The first system of musical notation for 'The Agnus Dei'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, homophonic style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics 'O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a - way the' are written below the treble staff.

sin of the world, have mer - cy up - on us.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'sin of the world, have mer - cy up - on us.' are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a - way the

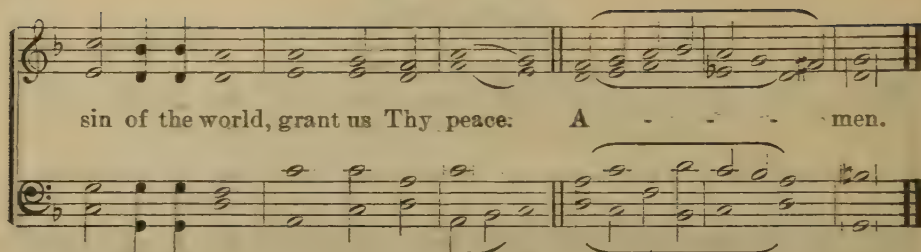
The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a - way the' are written below the treble staff.

sin of the world, have mer - cy up - on us.

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'sin of the world, have mer - cy up - on us.' are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a - way the

The fifth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a - way the' are written below the treble staff.



¶ Then shall the Communicants present themselves before the Altar and receive the Holy Sacrament.

The Administration of the Holy Sacrament

¶ When the Minister giveth the BREAD he shall say:

Take and eat, this is the Body of Christ, given for thee.

¶ When he giveth the CUP he shall say:

Take and drink, this is the Blood of the New Testament, shed for thy sins.

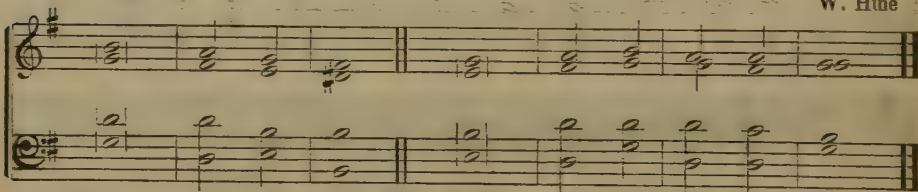
¶ After he hath given the Bread and the Cup, the Minister shall say:

The Body of our Lord Jesus Christ and His precious Blood strengthen and preserve you in true faith unto everlasting life.

¶ Then shall the Congregation rise, and the Nunc Dimittis may be sung or said.

The Nunc Dimittis

W. Hine



LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace:

Ac- | cording | to Thy | word;

For mine eyes have seen | Thy sal- | vation:

Which Thou hast prepared before the face of | all | peo- | ple;

A light to | lighten . the | Gentiles:

And the glory of Thy | peo-ple | Isra- | el.

GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son:

And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

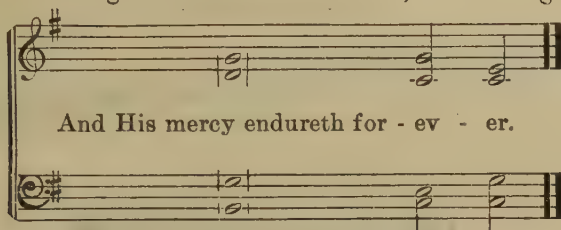
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be:

World | without | end. A- | men.

¶ Then shall be said the Thanksgiving.

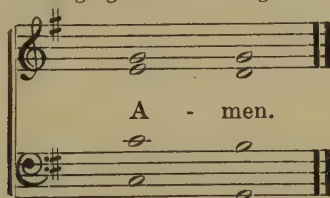
The Thanksgiving

Versicle. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good.



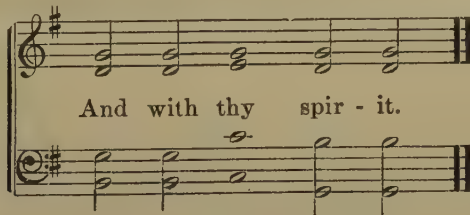
WE give thanks to Thee, Almighty God, that Thou hast refreshed us with this Thy salutary gift; and we beseech Thee, of Thy mercy, to strengthen us through the same in faith toward Thee, and in fervent love toward one another; through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*

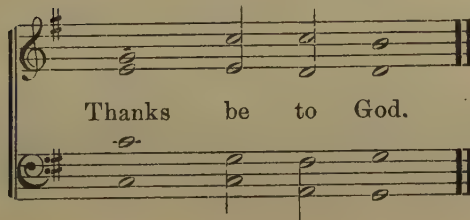


¶ *Then may be sung or said the Salutation and the Benedicamus.*

Versicle. The Lord be with you.



Versicle. Bless we the Lord.



The Service

¶ *Then shall the Minister say the Benediction.*

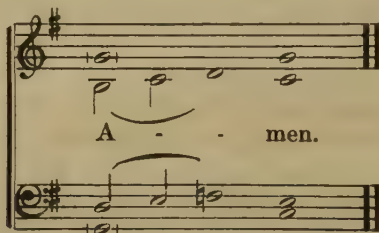
The Benediction

THE Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

¶ *The Congregation shall sing or say:*



Matins

† The Versicles with the Gloria Patri shall be sung or said, the Congregation standing until the end of the Venite.

† The Hallelujah shall be omitted in Lent.

The Versicle

O LORD, open Thou my lips.

Tallis

And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves contain a single melodic line with a few notes and rests, ending with a double bar line. The text 'And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.' is written below the staves.

Versicle. Make haste, O God, to deliver me.

Tallis

Make haste to help me, O Lord.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves contain a single melodic line with a few notes and rests, ending with a double bar line. The text 'Make haste to help me, O Lord.' is written below the staves.

Versicle. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

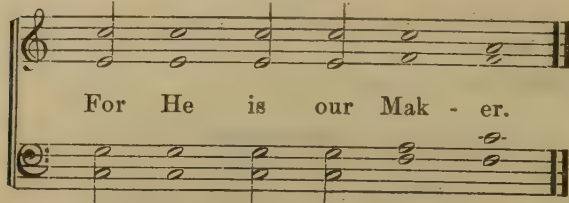
Tallis

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men. Hal-le-lu-jah.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves contain a single melodic line with a few notes and rests, ending with a double bar line. The text 'As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men. Hal-le-lu-jah.' is written below the staves.

¶ Then may follow the Invitatory with the Venite.
The Invitatory

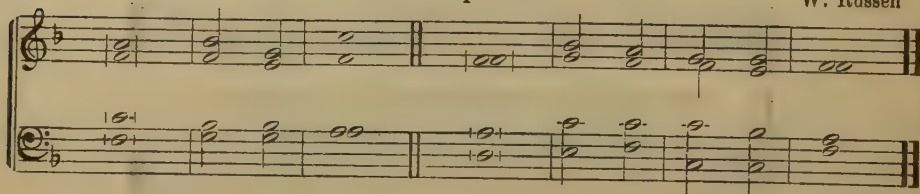
Versicle. O come, let us worship the Lord.



Venite Exultemus

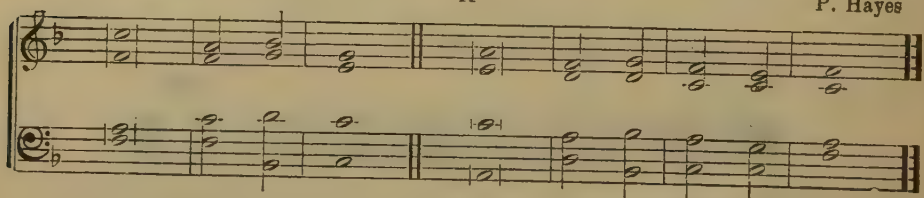
I

W. Russell



II

P. Hayes



O COME let us sing unto the LORD:

Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving:

And make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

For the LORD is a great God:

And a great King above all gods

In His hand are the deep places of the earth:

The strength of the hills is His also.

The sea is His, and He made it:

And His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down:

Let us kneel before the LORD our Maker.

For He is our God:

And we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son:

And to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:

World without end. Amen.

¶ Then shall be sung the Hymn.

The Hymn

¶ Then, all standing, shall be sung or said one or more Psalms.

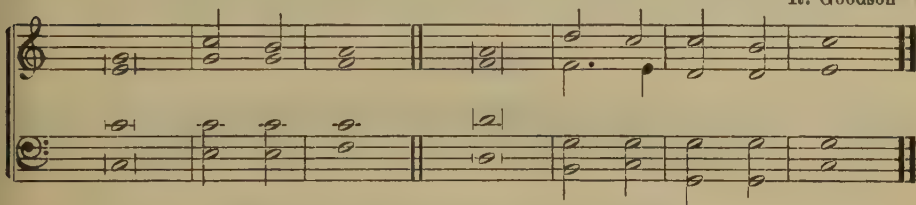
The Psalm

¶ At the end of each Psalm the Congregation shall sing or say the Gloria Patri.

Gloria Patri

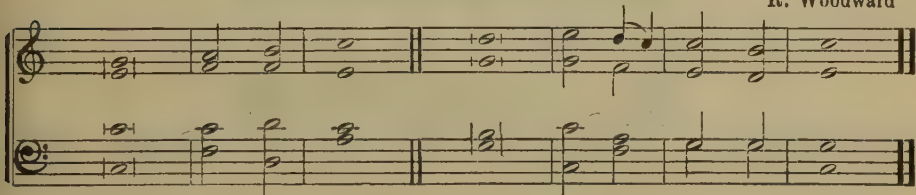
I

R. Goodson



II

R. Woodward



GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son:

And | to the | Holy | Ghost;

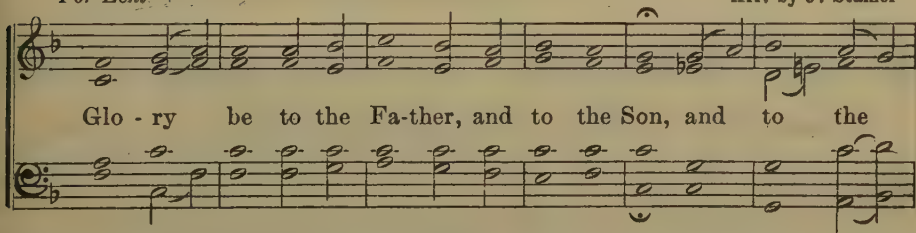
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be:

World | without | end. A- | men.

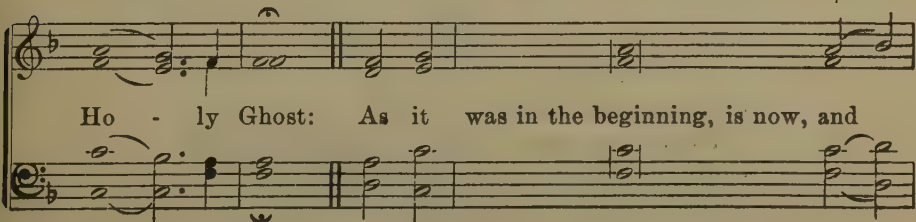
III

For Lent

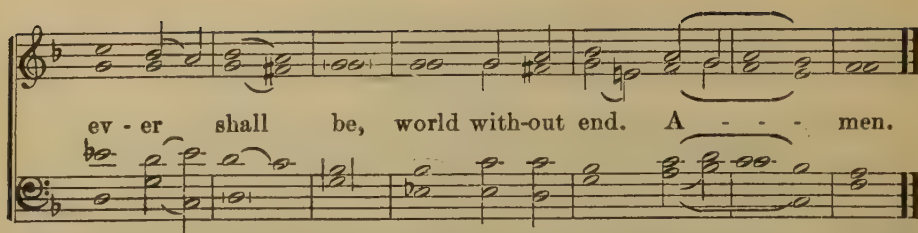
Arr. by J. Stainer



Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the



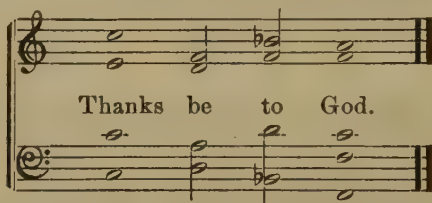
Ho - ly Ghost: As it was in the beginning, is now, and



The Lesson

¶ *The Scripture Lessons shall then be read. After each Lesson shall be sung or said the Response.*

Versicle. O Lord, have mercy upon us.



¶ *After the Lesson a Responsory or a Hymn may be sung.*

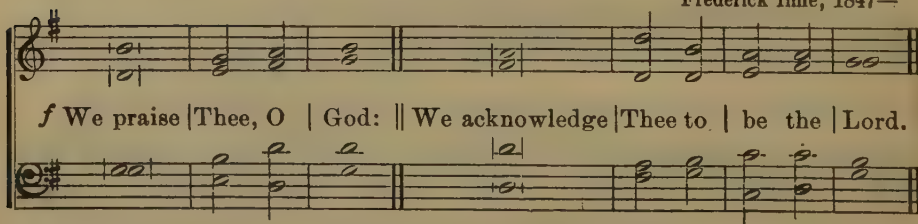
¶ *A brief Sermon may then follow.*

The Canticle

¶ *The Congregation shall rise and sing or say the Canticle.*

Te Deum Laudamus

Frederick Iliffe, 1847—



All the earth doth | worship | Thee:
 The Father | ever- | last- | ing.
 To thee all Angels | cry a- | loud:
 The heavens, and | all the | powers there- | in.
 To Thee Cherubim and | Sera- | phim:
 Con- | tinual- | ly do | cry,

Unison
pp
Slower
pp
Organ
Unison

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly: Lord God of Sab - a - oth;

Heaven and earth are full of the Maj-es-ty: Of Thy — Glo- — ry.

Harmony. Melody in the Tenor.

The glorious company | of the A-| postles: Praise Thee.

The goodly fellowship | of the | Prophets:

Praise | — | — | Thee.

The noble | army . of | Martyrs:

Praise | — | — | Thee.

The holy Church throughout | all the | world:

Doth | — ac- | knowledge | Thee;

The | Fa- | ther:

Of an | infin-ite | Majes-ty;

Thine a- | dora-ble, | true:

And | on- | — ly | Son;

Also the | Holy | Ghost:

The | Com- | — fort- | er.

Unison

f

Thou art the | King of | Glory: O Christ.
 Thou art the ever- | last- ing | Son: Of . . the Fa - ther.

Organ

Ped.

Harmony

When Thou tookest | liv-er | man: || Thou didst hum- | ble Thyself to be | born — | of a | Virgin.

mf

When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness . of | death:
 Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to | all be- | liev- | ers.
 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God:
 In the | glory | of the | Father.

Unison

p

We be-lieve that Thou shalt come; To be our Judge.

ppp Slower Organ

Harmony. Tempo

mf

We therefore | pray Thee, | help Thy | servants: || Whom Thou hast | redeemed | with Thy | precious | blood.

Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints:

In glory | ever | last- | ing.

O Lord, | save Thy | people:

And | bless Thine | herit- | age.

Gov- | — ern | them:

And | lift them | up for | ever.

Day | by | day:

We | magni- | fy | Thee;

And we | worship . Thy | Name:

Ever, | world with- | out | end.

Vouch- | safe, O | Lord:

To keep us this | day with- | out | sin.

O Lord, have mercy up- | on | us:

Have | mercy . up- | on | us.

O Lord, let Thy mercy be up | -on | us:

As our | trust | is in | Thee.

f

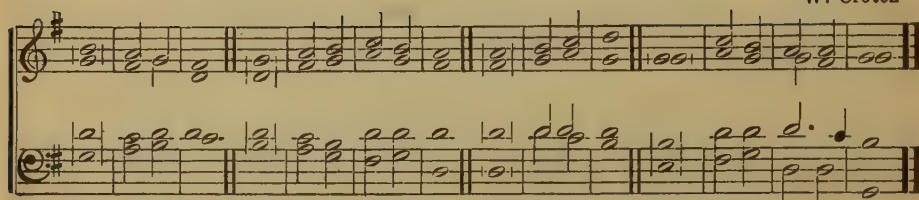
O Lord, in Thee | have I | trusted: || Let me | nev-er | be con- | found- | ed.

Matins

Benedictus

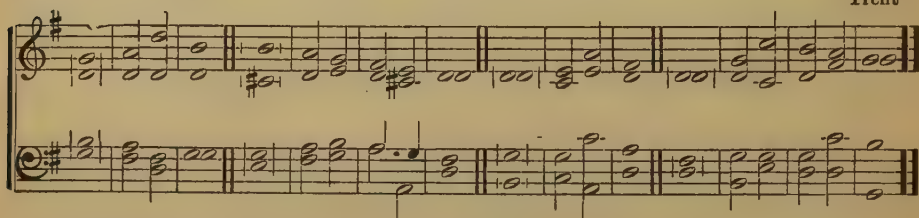
I

W. Crotch



II

Trent



BLESSED be the Lord God of | Isra- | el:

For He hath visited | and re- | deemed . His | people;
And hath raised up a horn of sal- | vation | for us:

In the house of His | servant | Da- | vid;
As He spake by the mouth of His | holy | prophets:

Which have been | since the | world be- | gan;
That we should be saved | from our | enemies:

And from the | hand of | all that | hate us;
To perform the mercy promised | to our | fathers:

And to remember His | holy | cove- | nant;
The oath which He sware to our father | Abra- | ham:

That He would | grant | unto | us;
That we, being delivered out of the hand | of our | enemies:

Might | serve Him | without | fear,
In holiness and righteousness be- | fore | Him:

All the | days | of our | life.
And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet | of the | Highest:

For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord | to pre- | pare His | ways;
To give knowledge of salvation | unto . His | people:

By the re- | mission | of their | sins.
Through the tender mercy | of our | God:

Whereby the Dayspring from on | high hath | visited | us;
To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the | shadow of | death:

To guide our feet | into . the | way of | peace.

GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son:

And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be:

World | without | end. A- | men.

The Prayer

¶ Then shall be said the Prayers.

¶ The Minister shall say:

Lord, have mercy upon us.

¶ The Congregation shall sing or say:

I

Tallis

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. Christ, have mer - cy up - on us.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

II

Merbecke

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. Christ, have mer - cy up - on us.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

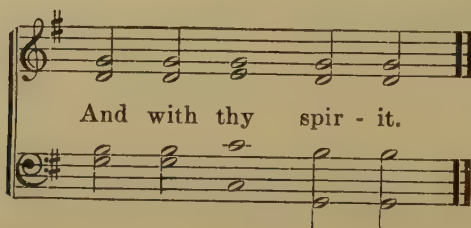
Matins

¶ *Then shall all say the Lord's Prayer.*

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then may be sung or said:*

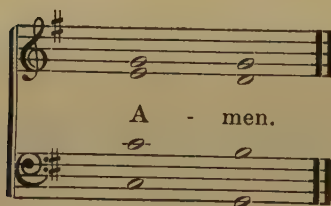
Versicle. The Lord be with you.



Let us pray.

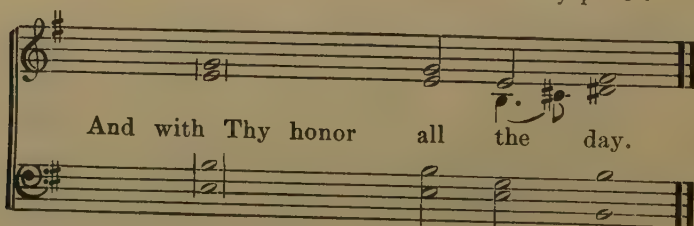
¶ *Then shall be said the Collect for the Day.*

The Collect for the Day



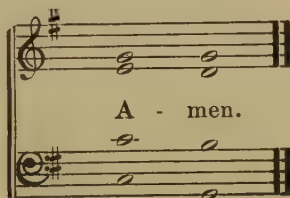
¶ *Other Collects may then be said, and after them this Collect for Grace, with which a Versicle may be used.*

Versicle. Let my mouth be filled with Thy praise.



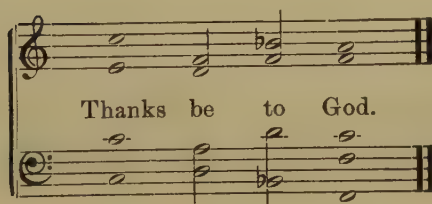
The Collect for Grace

O LORD, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day: Defend us in the same with Thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by Thy governance, may be righteous in Thy sight; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.



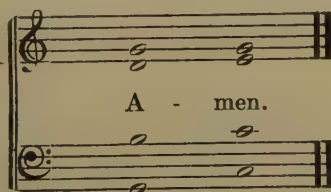
¶ Then may be sung or said the Benedicamus.

Versicle. Bless we the Lord.



¶ Then shall the Minister say the Benediction.

THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the Love of God, and the Communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all.



Vespers

¶ *The Versicles with the Gloria Patri shall be sung or said, the Congregation standing until the end of the Psalm.*

¶ *The Hallelujah shall be omitted in Lent.*

The Versicle

O LORD, open Thou my lips.

Tallis

And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Versicle. Make haste, O God, to deliver me.

Tallis

Make haste to help me, O Lord.

Versicle. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

Tallis

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men. Hal-le-lu-jah.

Vespers

39

¶ Then shall be sung or said one or more Psalms.

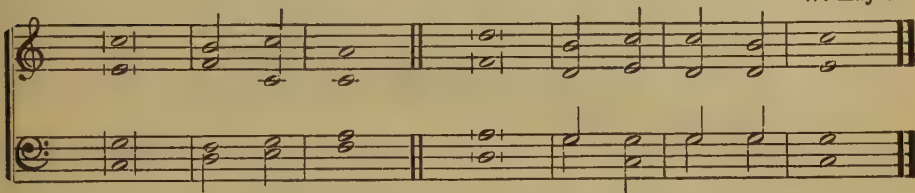
The Psalm

¶ At the end of each Psalm the Congregation shall sing or say the Gloria Patri.

Gloria Patri

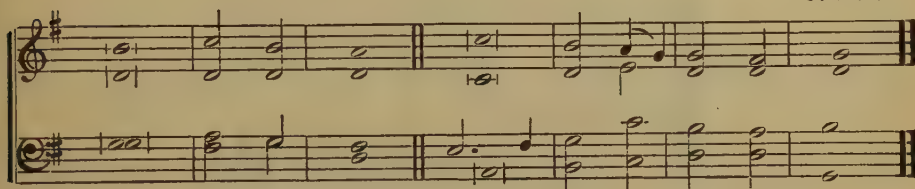
I

W. Hayes



II

J. Alcock

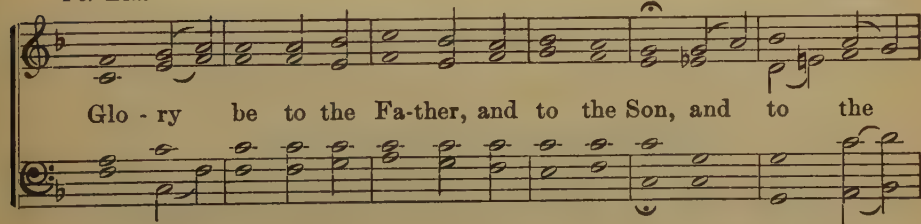


GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son:
And to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:
World without end. A-men.

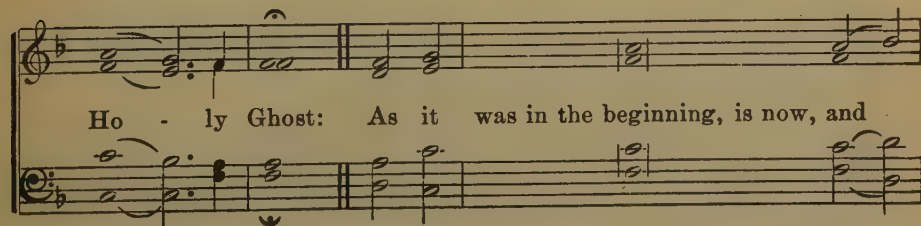
III

For Lent

Arr. by J. Stainer

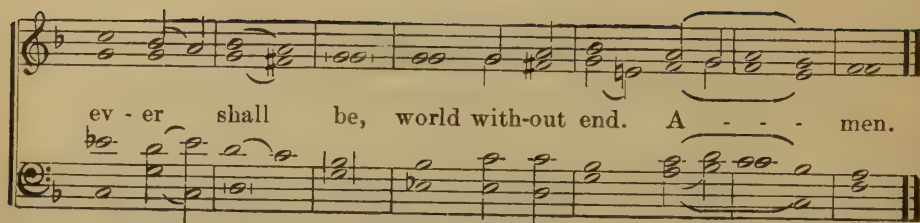


Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the



Ho - ly Ghost: As it was in the beginning, is now, and

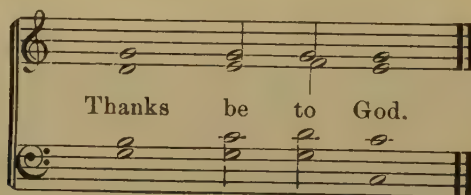
Vespers



The Lesson

¶ *The Scripture Lessons shall then be read. After each Lesson shall be sung or said the Response.*

Versicle. O Lord, have mercy upon us.



¶ *After the Lesson a Responsory or a Hymn may be sung.*

¶ *A Sermon may then follow.*

¶ *The Offering may then be received and placed upon the Altar.*

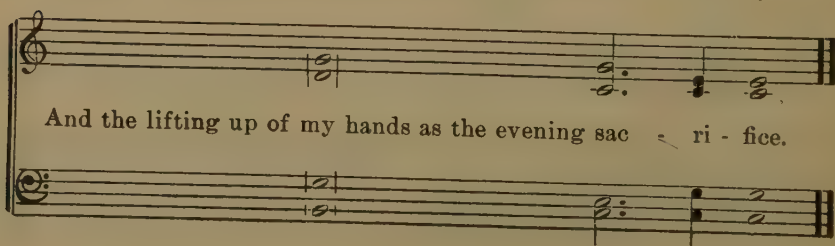
¶ *Then shall be sung the Hymn.*

The Hymn

¶ *The Congregation shall rise and sing or say the Canticle.*

¶ *A Versicle shall be used with the Canticle.*

Versicle. Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense.



Vespers

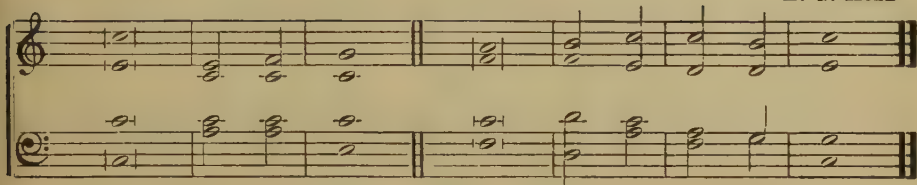
41

The Canticle

Magnificat

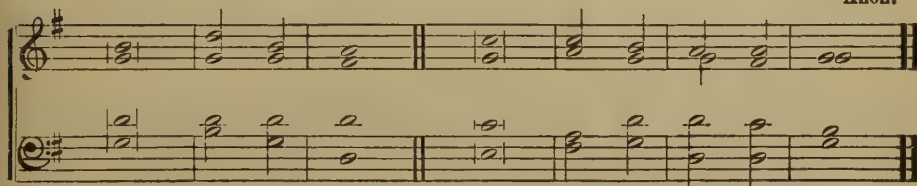
I

E. G. Monk



II

Anon.



MY SOUL doth magni|fy the|Lord:

And my spirit hath re-|joiced . in|God my|Savior.

For He|hath re-|garded:

The low es-|tate of|His hand-|maiden.

For behold,|from hence-|forth:

All gener-|ations . shall|call me|blessed.

For He that is mighty hath done to|me great|things:

And|holy|is His|Name.

And His mercy is on|them that|fear Him:

From gener-|ation . to|gener-|ation.

He hath showed strength|with His|arm:

He hath scattered the proud in the imagin-|ation|of their|hearts.

He hath put down the mighty|from their|seats:

And exalted|them of|low de-|gree.

He hath filled the hungry|with good|things:

And the rich He|hath sent|empty . a-|way.

He hath holpen His servant Israel, in remembrance|of His|mercy:

As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and|to his|seed, for|ever.

GLORY be to the Father, and|to the|Son:

And|to the|Holy|Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and|ever|shall be:

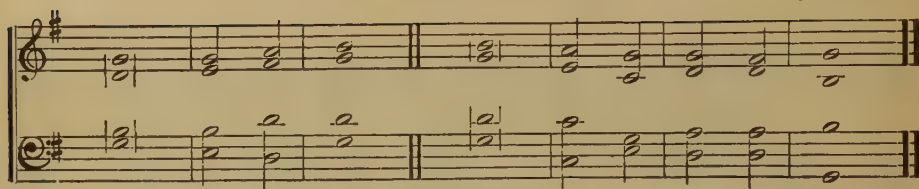
World|without|end . A-|men.

Vespers

Aunc Dimittis

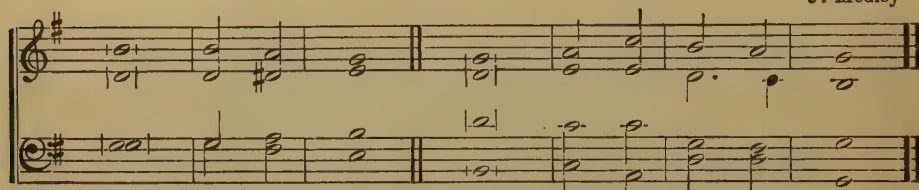
I

J. Goldwin



II

J. Medley



LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant de-|part in|peace:
 Ac-|cording|to Thy|word;
 For mine eyes have seen|Thy sal-|vation:
 Which Thou hast prepared before the face of|all|peo-|ple;
 A light to|lighten . the|Gentiles:
 And the glory of Thy|peo-ple|Isra-|el.
 GLORY be to the Father, and|to the|Son:
 And|to the|Holy|Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and|ever|shall be:
 World|without|end. A-|men.

The Prayer

¶ Then shall be said the Prayers.

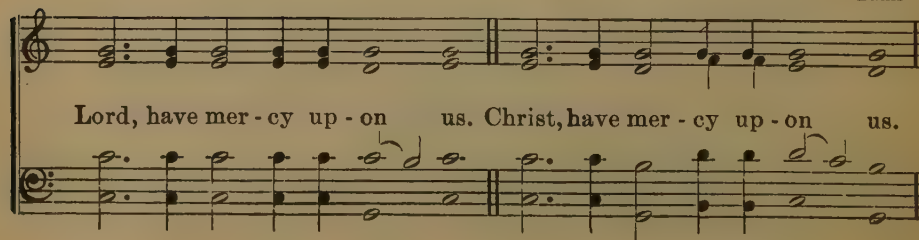
¶ The Minister shall say:

Lord, have mercy upon us.

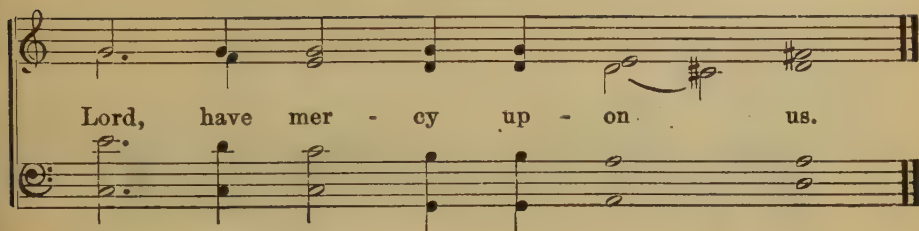
¶ The Congregation shall sing or say:

I

Tallis



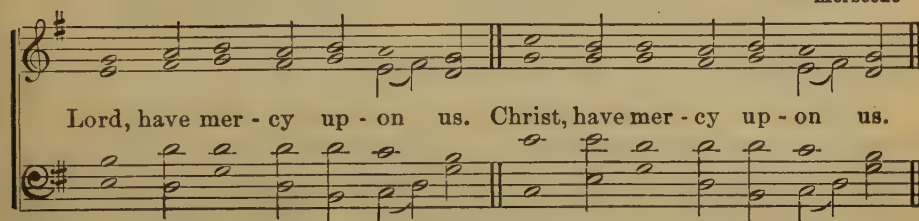
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. Christ, have mer - cy up - on us.



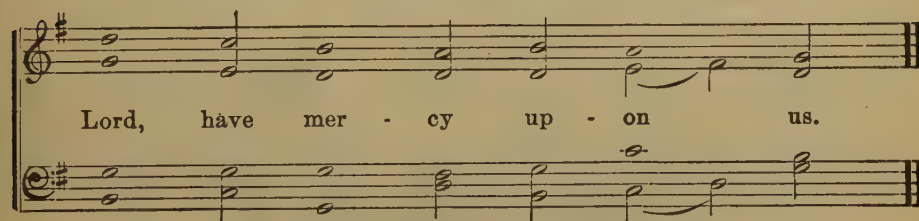
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

II

Merbecke



Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. Christ, have mer - cy up - on us.



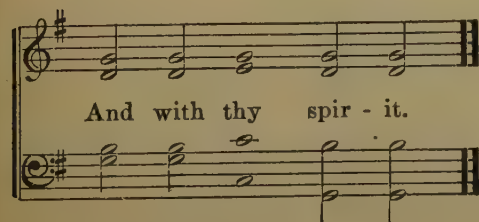
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.

¶ Then shall all say the Lord's Prayer.

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ Then may be sung or said:

Versicle. The Lord be with you.

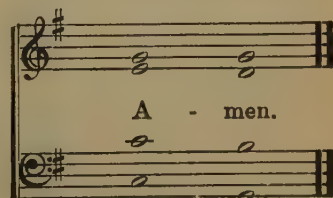


And with thy spir - it.

Let us pray.

¶ Then shall be said the Collect for the Day.

The Collect for the Day

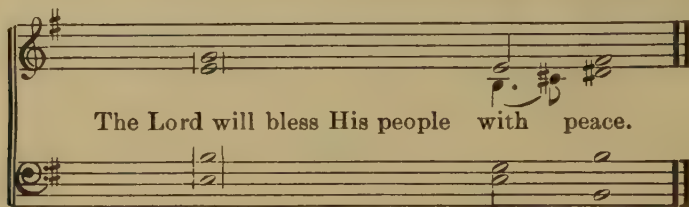


A - men.

Vespers

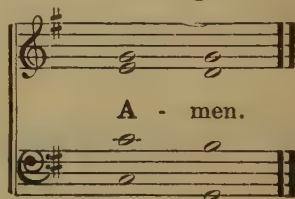
¶ *Other Collects may then be said, and after them this Collect for Peace with which a Versicle may be used.*

Versicle. The Lord will give strength unto His people.



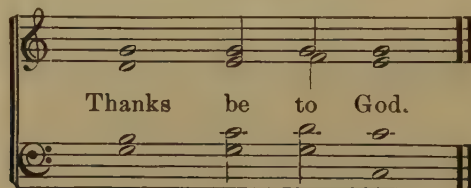
The Collect for Peace

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto Thy servants that peace, which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Savior, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end.



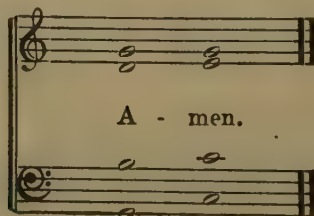
¶ *Then may be sung or said the Benedicamus.*

Versicle. Bless we the Lord.



¶ *Then shall the Minister say the Benediction.*

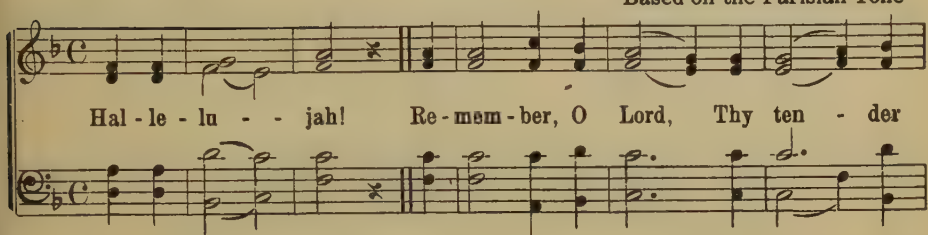
THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the Love of God, and the Communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all.



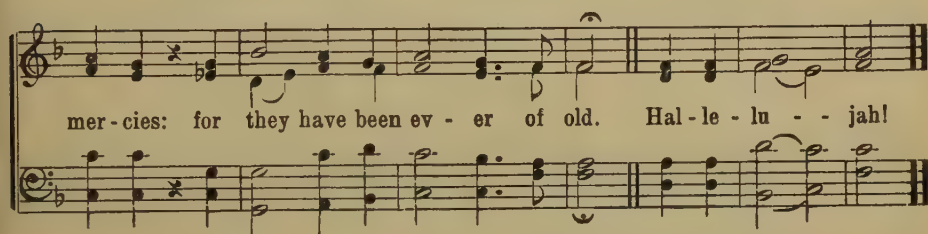
Sentences for the Seasons

Advent

Based on the Parisian Tone



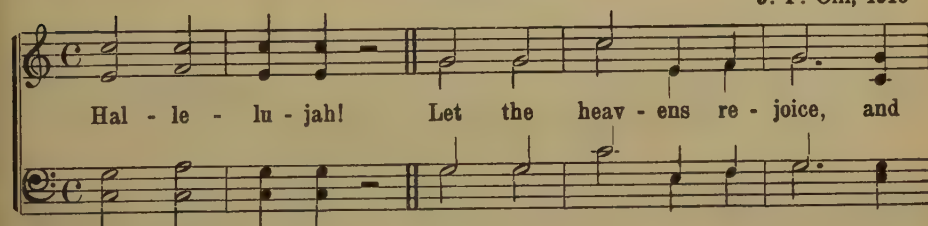
Hal - le - lu - - jah! Re - mem - ber, O Lord, Thy ten - der



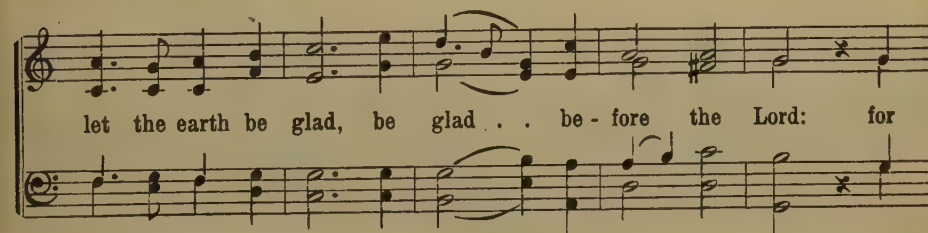
mer - cies: for they have been ev - er of old. Hal - le - lu - - jah!

Christmas

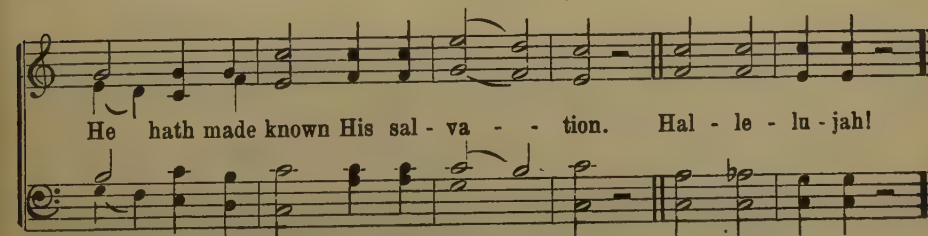
J. F. Ohl, 1916



Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the heav - ens re - joice, and



let the earth be glad, be glad . . be - fore the Lord: for



He hath made known His sal - va - - tion. Hal - le - lu - jah!

Sentences for the Seasons

Epiphany

Based on the Seventh Gregorian Tone

Hal - le - lu - jah! O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions:

and laud Him, all ye peo - ple. For His mer - ci - ful

kind - ness is great toward us: and the truth of the

Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!

Easter

J. F. Ohl, 1916

Hal - le - lu - - - jah! Christ our Pass - o - ver is

Easter

sac - ri - fic - ed for . . . us. Hal - le - lu - - jah!

Whitsuntide

J. F. Ohl, 1916

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thou send - est forth Thy Spir-

it, they are cre - a - ted; And Thou re-

new - est the face of the earth. Hal - le - lu - - jah.

Sentences for the Seasons

Trinity

I

J. F. Ohl, 1916

Hal-le-lu-jah! O Lord, deal with Thy servant ac-cord-ing un-to Thy mer-cy:

and teach me, and teach me Thy stat-utes. I am Thy serv-ant, give me un-der-

stand-ing: That I may know, may know Thy tes-ti-mo-nies. Hal-le-lu-jah!

II

J. F. Ohl, 1916

Hal-le-lu-jah! Bless-ed be the Lord God of our fa-thers:

praise Him, and high-ly ex-alt Him for-ev-er. Hal-le-lu-jah!

The Scripture Lessons

Together with the Introits, Collects, and Graduals for the
Sundays and Festivals of the Church Year

First Sunday in Advent

Introit

Unto Thee, O LORD, do I lift up my
soul ¶ O my God, I trust in Thee;

Let me not be ashamed ¶ let not mine
enemies triumph over me;

Yea, let none that wait on Thee ¶ be
ashamed.

Psalm. Show me Thy ways, O
LORD ¶ teach me Thy paths.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Stir up, we beseech Thee, Thy power,
O Lord, and come; that by Thy pro-
tection we may be rescued from the
threatening perils of our sins, and saved
by Thy mighty deliverance; who livest
and reignest with the Father and the
Holy Ghost, ever one God, world with-
out end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Merciful God and Father,
we thank Thee that Thou hast caused
the Sun of Righteousness to rise upon
those that dwell in darkness; and we
beseech Thee, graciously break the
power of darkness in our hearts, that
we may continually increase in the
knowledge of Thy truth, and serve
Thee in righteousness and true holiness,
through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our
Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Awaken us, Lord God, that
we may be ready when Thy Son cometh
to receive Him with gladness and serve
Thee with a pure heart, through the
same Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord,
who liveth, etc.

Beginning of Church Year. Al-
mighty Lord God, who hast by Thy
grace this day permitted us to enter a
new church year, we beseech Thee,
grant unto Thy Church Thy Holy
Spirit and the wisdom which cometh
down from above, that Thy Word, as
becometh it, may not be bound, but have
free course and be preached to the joy
and edifying of Christ's holy people,
that in steadfast faith we may serve
Thee, and in the confession of Thy
name abide unto the end, through Jesus
Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord, who
liveth, etc.

Epistle: Rom. 13: 11-14

And that, knowing the time, that now
it is high time to awaken out of sleep:
for now is our salvation nearer than
when we believed. The night is far
spent, the day is at hand: let us there-
fore cast off the works of darkness, and
let us put on the armor of light. Let us
walk honestly, as in the day; not in
rioting and drunkenness, not in cham-
bering and wantonness, not in strife and

envying. But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfill the lusts thereof.

Gradual

Minister: Behold, the Lord shall come, and all His saints with Him: and in that day the light shall be great. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 21:1-9

And when they drew nigh unto Jerusalem, and were come to Bethphage, unto the mount of Olives, then sent Jesus two disciples, saying unto them, Go into the village over against you, and straightway ye shall find an ass tied, and a colt with her: loose them, and bring them unto Me. And if any man say aught unto you, ye shall say, The Lord hath need of them: and straightway he will send them. All this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying, Tell ye the daughter of Zion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass, and a colt the foal of an ass. And the disciples went, and did as Jesus commanded them, and brought the ass, and the colt, and put on them their clothes, and they set Him thereon. And a very great multitude spread their garments in the way; others cut down branches from the trees, and strewed them in the way. And the multitude that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest.

Second Sunday in Advent

Introit

Daughter of Zion ¶ behold thy salvation cometh.

The LORD shall cause His glorious voice to be heard ¶ and ye shall have gladness of heart.

Ps. Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel ¶ Thou that leadest Joseph like a flock.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Stir up our hearts, O Lord, to make ready the way of Thine only-begotten Son, so that by His coming we may be enabled to serve Thee with pure minds; who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O almighty God, who hast knit together Thine elect in one communion and fellowship in the mystical body of Thy Son, grant us Thy Holy Spirit, we beseech Thee, that through patience and comfort of the Scriptures we may abound in hope, being filled with joy and peace in believing through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Cleanse our conscience, we beseech Thee, almighty God, by the daily visitation of Thy grace, that, when our Lord Jesus Christ shall come, He may find us fit for His appearing, and ready to meet Him without spot, in the company of all His saints; who liveth, etc.

Lord God, heavenly Father, who hast appointed a day in which heaven and earth shall pass away, and both the quick and the dead shall be judged by the Son of man, we humbly beseech Thee;

Gradual

Minister: Behold, the Lord will come with a strong hand, and His arm shall rule for Him: behold, His reward is with Him, and His work before Him. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 21:25-36

And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory. And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh. And He spake to them a parable; Behold the fig tree, and all the trees; when they now shoot forth, ye see and know of your own selves that summer is now nigh at hand. So likewise ye, when ye see these things come to pass, know ye that the kingdom of God is nigh at hand. Verily, I say unto you, This generation shall not pass away, till all be fulfilled. Heaven and earth shall pass away: but My words shall not pass away. And take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares. For as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth. Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted

Epistle: Rom. 15:4-13

make us diligent in the use of Thy Word, and enable us by the grace of Thy Holy Spirit to walk before Thee in fervent faith and holy obedience, that with constant watchfulness and prayer we may look for, and hasten unto, the second coming of Thy Son, and, being accepted in the judgment, enter with Him into His eternal kingdom, through the same Thy dear Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope. Now the God of patience and consolation grant you to be like-minded, one toward another according to Christ Jesus: that ye may with one mind and one mouth glorify God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. Wherefore receive ye one another, as Christ also received us, to the glory of God. Now I say that Jesus Christ was a minister of the circumcision for the truth of God, to confirm the promises made unto the fathers: and that the Gentiles might glorify God for His mercy: as it is written, For this cause I will confess to Thee among the Gentiles, and sing unto Thy name. And again, he saith, Rejoice, ye Gentiles, with His people. And again, Praise the Lord, all ye Gentiles; and laud Him, all ye people. And again Esaias saith, There shall be a root of Jesse, and He that shall rise to reign over the Gentiles; in Him shall the Gentiles trust. Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, that ye may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost.

worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man.



Third Sunday in Advent

Introit

Rejoice in the Lord alway ¶ and again I say, Rejoice.

Let your moderation be known unto all men ¶ the Lord is at hand.

Be careful for nothing ¶ but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

Ps. LORD, Thou hast been favorable unto Thy land ¶ Thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Lord, we beseech Thee, give ear to our prayers, and lighten the darkness of our hearts, by Thy gracious visitation; who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Lord Jesus Christ, who at Thy first coming didst send Thy messenger to prepare Thy way before Thee, grant that the ministers and stewards of Thy mysteries may likewise so prepare and make ready Thy way, by turning the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just, that at Thy second coming, to judge the world, we may be found an acceptable people in Thy sight, who livest, etc.

Gospel. O gracious and merciful Lord Jesus Christ, who by countless signs and wonders hast shown Thyself to be the true Messiah that was to come, in whom alone we should trust and not

look for another, we give Thee thanks for the true knowledge of Thee from Thy comforting Gospel, and beseech Thee, keep us steadfast in Thy Word, lest, being offended in Thee, we be led by the worldly pleasure or the malice of men to depart from Thee, who art our Savior and Redeemer, blessed forever. *Amen.*

Epistle: 1 Cor. 4:1-5

Let a man so account of us, as of the ministers of Christ, and stewards of the mysteries of God. Moreover it is required in stewards, that a man be found faithful. But with me it is a very small thing that I should be judged of you, or of man's judgment; yea, I judge not mine own self. For I know nothing by myself; yet am I not hereby justified; but He that judgeth me is the Lord. Therefore judge nothing before the time, until the Lord come, who both will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the hearts; and then shall every man have praise of God.

Gradual

Minister: Come, O Lord, and make no tarrying; loosen the bonds of Thy people Israel. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 11:2-10

Now when John had heard in the prison the works of Christ, he sent two of his disciples, and said unto Him, Art Thou He that should come, or do we look for another? Jesus answered and said unto them, Go and show John again those things which ye do hear and see: the blind receive their sight, and

the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have the gospel preached to them. And blessed is he, whosoever shall not be offended in Me. And as they departed, Jesus began to say unto the multitudes, concerning John, What went ye out into the wilderness to see? A reed shaken with the wind? But what went ye out for to see? A man clothed in soft raiment? Behold, they that wear soft clothing are in kings' houses. But what went ye out for to see? A prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and more than a prophet. For this is He, of whom it is written, Behold, I send My messenger before Thy face, which shall prepare Thy way before Thee.

✠ ✠ ✠

Fourth Sunday in Advent

Introit

Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined ¶ Our God shall come, and not keep silence.

Ps. The heavens declare the glory of God ¶ and the firmament sheweth His handywork.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Stir up, O Lord, we beseech Thee, Thy power, and come, and with great might succor us, that by the help of Thy grace whatsoever is hindered by our sins may be speedily accomplished, through Thy mercy and satisfaction; who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Merciful and gracious God and Father, who wouldst have us make

known our requests unto Thee by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, we beseech Thee, do Thou with Thy peace, which passeth all understanding, prepare and adorn our hearts to be holy habitations of Thy Son, that we may receive Him with joy, abide in blessed communion with Him, and continually praise Thee with songs of gladness; through the same Thy dear Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, we give Thee hearty thanks that for the comfort of us poor sinners Thou hast ordained and sent Thy Son as the righteous King and Savior to redeem His people from sins, from the power of the devil, and from eternal death; and we most heartily beseech Thee, so enlighten and govern us by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may ever know and confess Christ to be our King and Savior, and, firmly trusting in Him alone, obtain eternal life; through the same Thy dear Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Phil. 4:4-7

Rejoice in the Lord alway; and again I say, Rejoice. Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand. Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Gradual

Minister: Drop down, ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness: let the earth open and bring forth salvation. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 1:19-28

And this is the record of John, when the Jews sent priests and Levites from Jerusalem to ask him, Who art thou? And he confessed, and denied not; but confessed, I am not the Christ. And they asked him, What then? Art thou Elias? And he saith, I am not. Art thou that Prophet? And he answered, No. Then said they unto him, Who art thou? that we may give an answer to them that sent us. What sayest thou of thyself? He said, I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness, Make straight the way of the Lord, as said the Prophet Esaias. And they which were sent were of the Pharisees. And they asked him, and said unto him, Why baptizest thou then, if thou be not that Christ, nor Elias, neither that Prophet? John answered them, saying, I baptize with water: but there standeth one among you, whom ye know not; He it is who coming after me, is preferred before me, whose shoe's latchet I am not worthy to unloose. These things were done in Bethabara beyond Jordan, where John was baptizing.

Other Collects for Advent

Mercifully hear, O Lord, the prayers of Thy people; that as they rejoice in the advent of Thine only-begotten Son according to the flesh, so when He cometh a second time in His majesty, they may receive the reward of eternal life: through the same Jesus Christ our Lord; who liveth, etc.

O God, who dost gladden us with the yearly anticipation of our redemption:

Grant that we who now joyfully receive Thine only-begotten Son as our Redeemer, may also behold Him without fear when He cometh as our Judge; who liveth, etc.

Most merciful God, who hast given Thine eternal Word to be made incarnate of the pure Virgin: Grant unto Thy people grace to put away fleshly lusts, that so they may be ready for Thy visitation; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord; who liveth and reigneth, etc.

✠ ✠ ✠

Christmas

Introit

The LORD hath said unto Me, Thou art my Son ¶ this day have I begotten Thee.

Ps. The LORD reigneth, He is clothed with majesty ¶ the LORD is clothed with strength, wherewith He hath girded Himself.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Christmas Eve. O God, who hast made this most holy night to shine with the brightness of the true Light, we beseech Thee, that, as we have known on earth the mysteries of that Light, we may also come to the fulness of its joys in heaven; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Christmas Day. Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty God, that the new birth of Thine only-begotten Son in the flesh may set us free, who are held in the old bondage under the yoke of sin; through the same Thy Son, Jesus Christ,

our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Lord God, gracious Father, who in the fulness of time didst send Thy Son to become man, to assume our flesh and become our Brother, we thank Thee for Thy truth and fatherly goodness in giving us this Savior, by whose birth we are delivered from sin, death, Satan and hell; and we beseech Thee, keep us until the end in the true knowledge of our Redeemer, that, with all the holy angels, we may rejoice at His nativity, and behold Him, together with Thee and the Holy Spirit, in glory and majesty, world without end. *Amen.*

O Lord God, our heavenly Father, we thank Thee, that of Thy great goodness and mercy Thou hast caused Thine only-begotten Son to become incarnate, that we through Him might be redeemed from sin and everlasting death; and we pray Thee, enlighten our hearts, that we may be truly thankful unto Thee for His gracious incarnation and birth, that we may be comforted by the same in all times of tribulation and temptation, and in the end be saved with an everlasting salvation; through Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Tit. 2:11-14

For the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men, teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world; looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Savior Jesus Christ; who gave Himself for us, that He

might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto Himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works.

Gradual

Minister: Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into Thy lips: therefore God hath blessed Thee forever. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 2:1-14

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.) And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David;) to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.



Second Christmas Day

Troait

Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given ¶ and the government shall be upon His shoulder.

And His Name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God ¶ The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Ps. O sing unto the LORD a new song ¶ for He hath done marvellous things.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

The GENERAL COLLECT is the same as for Christmas Day.

Epistle. Lord God, heavenly Father, who didst permit St. Stephen to suffer and to be stoned because of his faith, in order to show that Thy kingdom is not of this world, but belongs to another life, we pray Thee to strengthen our hearts through Thy Holy Spirit, that, however much we may be called upon to suffer for the sake of Thy Word, we may remain steadfast in the faith, and may comfort ourselves with the eternal treasures instead of those of time, through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior. *Amen.*

Gospel. Almighty God, our Father, we bless Thy holy name, that Thou didst, through the holy apostles declare forgiveness of sins, righteousness and everlasting life; and we pray Thee, that Thou wouldst so rule in us through Thy Holy Spirit, that we may willingly follow the teaching, faith and patience of those holy men, and continue steadfast in such faith until the end, through Jesus Christ, Thy beloved Son, our Lord and Savior. *Amen.*

Epistle: Acts 6:8-15; 7:54-60

And Stephen, full of faith and power, did great works and miracles among the people. Then there arose certain of the synagogue, which is called the synagogue of the Libertines, and Cyrenians, and Alexandrians, and of them of Cilicia and of Asia, disputing with Stephen. And they were not able to resist the wisdom and spirit by which he spake. Then they suborned men, which said, We have heard him speak blasphemous words against Moses, and against God. And they stirred up the people, and the elders, and the scribes, and came upon him, and caught him, and brought him to the council, and set up false witnesses, which said, This man ceaseth not to speak blasphemous words against this holy place, and the law: for we have heard him say, that this Jesus of Nazareth shall destroy this place, and shall change the customs which Moses delivered us. And all that sat in the council, looking steadfastly on him, saw his face as it had been the face of an angel. When they heard these things, they were cut to the heart, and they gnashed on him with their teeth. But he, being full of the

Holy Ghost, looked up steadfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God, and said, Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of man standing on the right hand of God. Then they cried out with a loud voice, and stopped their ears, and ran upon him with one accord, and cast him out of the city, and stoned him: and the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul. And they stoned Stephen, calling upon God, and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit. And he kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge. And when he had said this, he fell asleep.

Gradual

Minister: Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 23:34=39

Wherefore, behold, I send unto you prophets, and wise men, and scribes: and some of them ye shall kill and crucify; and some of them shall ye scourge in your synagogues, and persecute them from city to city: that upon you may come all the righteous blood shed upon the earth, from the blood of righteous Abel unto the blood of Zacharias, son of Barachias, whom ye slew between the temple and the altar. Verily I say unto you, All these things shall come upon this generation. O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto

thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not! Behold, your house is left unto you desolate. For I say unto you, Ye shall not see Me henceforth, till ye shall say, Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Another Gospel: John 1:1=14

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him; and without Him was not any thing made that was made. In Him was life and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through Him might believe. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name: which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only-begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Sunday After Christmas

Introit

Thy testimonies are very sure ¶ holiness becometh Thine house, O LORD, forever.

Thy throne is established of old ¶ Thou art from everlasting.

Ps. The LORD reigneth, He is clothed with majesty ¶ the LORD is clothed with strength, wherewith He hath girded Himself.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty and everlasting God, direct our actions according to Thy good pleasure, that in the name of Thy beloved Son we may be made to abound in good works; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Most merciful God, who out of love didst give Thine only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life, vouchsafe unto us, we humbly pray Thee, the precious gift of faith, whereby we may know that the Son of God is come, and, being always rooted and grounded in the mystery of the Word made flesh, may have power to overcome the world, and gain the blessed immortality of heaven; through the merits of this same incarnate Christ, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, who by the mouth of Simeon didst declare that Jesus Christ is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel, we beseech Thee, enlighten our hearts with the true knowledge of Thy Son, that,

in adversities and perils, we may not be offended in Him, but cling to Him, and rise through Him, and abide in Him, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Gal. 4:1-7

Now I say, That the heir, as long as he is a child, differeth nothing from a servant, though he be lord of all; but is under tutors and governors until the time appointed of the father. Even so we, when we were children, were in bondage under the elements of the world: but when the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth His Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons. And because ye are sons, God hath sent forth the Spirit of His Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father. Wherefore thou art no more a servant, but a son; and if a son, then an heir of God through Christ.

Gradual

Minister: Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 2:33-40

And Joseph and His mother marvelled at those things which were spoken of Him. And Simeon blessed them, and said unto Mary His mother, Behold, this child is set for the fall and rising of many in Israel; and for a sign which shall be spoken against; (yea, a sword shall pierce through thy own soul also) that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed. And

there was one Anna, a prophetess, the daughter or Phanuel, of the tribe of Aser: she was of a great age, and had lived with a husband seven years from her virginity; and she was a widow of about four score and four years, but served God with fastings and prayers night and day. And she coming in that instant gave thanks likewise unto the Lord, and spake of Him to all them that looked for redemption in Jerusalem. And when they had performed all things according to the law of the Lord, they returned into Galilee, to their own city Nazareth. And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom, and the grace of God was upon Him.



The Circumcision of Christ

NEW YEAR

Introit

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name in all the earth ¶ Who hast set Thy glory above the heavens.

What is man that Thou art mindful of him ¶ and the son of man that Thou visitest him?

Ps. Thou, O LORD, art our Father and our Redeemer ¶ from everlasting is Thy name.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O Lord God, who, for our sakes, hast made Thy Blessed Son our Savior subject to the Law, and caused Him to endure the circumcision of the flesh; Grant us the true circumcision of the Spirit that our hearts may be pure from all sinful desires and lusts; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ,

who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

New Year's Eve. Lord God, heavenly Father, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift, we thank Thee that in the past year Thou hast vouchsafed to us Thy gracious protection, given us health and daily bread, crowned us with Thy blessing, and defended Thy Holy Christian Church from harm and danger; and we beseech Thee, let us in a manner acceptable to Thee conclude the old year and enter upon the new, in which Thou wouldst be pleased to dwell among us continually with Thy goodness; for the sake of Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

New Year. Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we give Thee humble and hearty thanks that Thou hast preserved us during the past year from all evil, and bestowed upon us all manner of good, and dost now permit us to enter upon a new year and we pray that it may please Thee mercifully to crown the same with Thy goodness, to bless us and our household with Thy heavenly gifts, and to grant and preserve unto us whatsoever is necessary for our bodily wants, to avert from us all calamities and evils, and to make this to be unto us a blessed, peaceful and happy year; for the sake of Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our only Savior. *Amen.*

Epistle. Merciful God and Father, we give Thee hearty thanks that Thou hast called us, who were Gentiles, to the knowledge of Thy Son Jesus Christ and to the inheritance of everlasting

life; and we beseech Thee, so govern us by Thy Holy Spirit that, increasing continually in faith and walking after Thy commandments, holy and without blame, we may finally, with faithful Abraham, obtain the eternal inheritance; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O Lord God, heavenly Father, we give thanks to Thee that Thou hast made Thy dearly beloved and only-begotten Son obedient to the Law, that He might redeem them that were under the Law from its curse; and we beseech Thee, enlighten our hearts by the Holy Spirit, that, when our conscience accuses us of sin, we may be comforted by His obedience, may walk in newness of life, and at last inherit everlasting salvation; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Gal. 3:23-29

But before faith came, we were kept under the law, shut up unto the faith which should afterwards be revealed. Wherefore the law was our schoolmaster to bring us unto Christ, that we might be justified by faith. But after that faith is come, we are no longer under a schoolmaster. For ye are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus. For as many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ. There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female: for ye are all one in Christ Jesus. And if ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed, and heirs according to the promise.

Gradual

Minister: Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 2:21

And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, His name was called JESUS, which was so named of the angel before He was conceived in the womb.

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Sunday After New Year

Collects

Epistle. Almighty and eternal God, who didst clothe Thy dearly beloved Son, born of a virgin, in our flesh, we pray Thee, grant us grace, that we may with our whole hearts call upon Him as our Savior, and through faith in Him may be born again into a new life, and may be set free from the old life of the flesh, through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior. *Amen.*

Gospel. Gracious God and Father, in sincere humility we praise the wisdom of Thy ways, and with filial confidence yield ourselves to Thy fatherly guidance; hold us by Thy right hand, guide us with Thy counsel, and afterward receive us to glory; for the sake of Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle: Tit. 3:4-9

But after that the kindness and love of God our Savior toward man appeared, not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to

His mercy He saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost; which He shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Savior; that, being justified by His grace, we should be made heirs according to the hope of eternal life. This is a faithful saying, and these things I will that thou affirm constantly, that they which have believed in God might be careful to maintain good works. These things are good and profitable unto men.

Gradual

Minister: Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 2:13-23

And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and His mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy Him. When he arose he took the young child and His mother by night, and departed into Egypt; and was there until the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called my son. Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was exceeding wroth, and sent forth, and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the coasts thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had diligently inquired of the wise men.

Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy the prophet, saying, In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel, weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not. But when Herod was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to Joseph in Egypt, saying, Arise, and take the young child and His mother, and go into the land of Israel: for they are dead which sought the young child's life. And he arose, and took the young child and His mother, and came into the land of Israel. But when he heard that Archelaus did reign in Judea in the room of his father Herod, he was afraid to go thither: notwithstanding, being warned of God in a dream, he turned aside into the parts of Galilee: and he came and dwelt in a city called Nazareth: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophets, He shall be called a Nazarene.

Another Gospel: Matt. 3:13-17

Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him. But John forbade Him, saying, I have need to be baptized of Thee, and comest Thou to me? And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it to be so now: for thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness. Then he suffered Him. And Jesus, when He was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto Him, and He saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon Him: and lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

Epiphany

Introit

Behold the Lord, the Ruler, hath come ¶ and the kingdom, and the power, and the glory are in His hand.

Ps. Give the King Thy judgments, O God ¶ and Thy righteousness unto the King's Son.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, who, by the leading of a star, didst manifest Thy only-begotten Son to the Gentiles: Mercifully grant, that we, who know Thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of Thy glorious Godhead; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and most merciful God, who didst in the beginning create the light, and in the fulness of the time didst send Thine only-begotten Son to be unto the end of the world the true light of men, we beseech Thee, so illumine our hearts with the beams of Thy grace, that we may walk in Thy light as children of light, and be made partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light; through Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O eternal God and Father, who hast revealed Thy Son as the only Savior from sin, and called us to the blessed knowledge of salvation, we thank Thee that Thou hast hitherto preserved Thy truth among us, despite all the wiles and assaults of the Wicked One; and we beseech Thee, keep us evermore in purity of doctrine, and

send forth Thy Word among men, accompanying it with the effectual working of Thy Holy Spirit, that many may be brought to know Thy Son, and obtain the inheritance of everlasting life; through the same Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Isaiah 60:1-6

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and His glory shall be seen upon thee. And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising. Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: all they gather themselves together, they come to thee; thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side. Then thou shalt see, and flow together, and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged; because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee, the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee. The multitude of camels shall cover thee, the dromedaries of Midian and Ephah; all they from Sheba shall come: they shall bring gold and incense; and they shall show forth the praises of the Lord.

Gradual

Minister: The Lord God, which gathereth the outcasts of Israel, saith: Yet will I gather others to him, beside those that are gathered unto him; for Mine house shall be called a house of prayer for all people. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 2:1-12

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is He that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him. When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea: for thus it is written by the prophet, And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel. Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child and when ye have found Him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship Him also. When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary His mother, and fell down and worshipped Him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts: gold and frankincense and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they de-

parted into their own country another way.

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First Sunday After Epiphany

Introit

I saw also the Lord, sitting upon a throne ¶ high and lifted up.

And I heard the voice of a great multitude, saying, Alleluia ¶ for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.

Ps. Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands ¶ serve the LORD with gladness.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O Lord, we beseech Thee mercifully to receive the prayers of Thy people who call upon Thee: and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfill the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who of Thy great mercy in Jesus Christ, Thy Son, dost grant us forgiveness of sin, and all things pertaining to life and godliness: grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that He may so rule our hearts, that we, being ever mindful of Thy fatherly mercy, may strive to mortify the flesh, and to overcome the world, and, serving Thee in holiness and pureness of living, may give Thee continual thanks for all Thy goodness through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

The Scripture Lessons

Gospel. O Lord Jesus Christ, who, when a child, wast seated in the temple in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions, so rule us, we beseech Thee, by Thy Holy Spirit that, following Thine example, we may love the habitation of Thy house and the place where Thine honor dwelleth, diligently seek the same, hearing Thy Word with gladness, and faithfully keeping it to the saving of our souls; O Thou, who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest, etc.

Epistle: Rom. 12:1=5

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God. For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man, the measure of faith. For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office; so we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

Gradual

Minister: I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 2:41=52

Now His parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover. And when He was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast. And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and His mother knew not of it. But they, supposing Him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought Him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance. And when they found Him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking Him. And it came to pass, that after three days they found Him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions. And all that heard Him were astonished at His understanding and answers. And when they saw Him, they were amazed: and His mother said unto Him, Son, why hast Thou thus dealt with us? behold, Thy father and I have sought Thee sorrowing. And He said unto them, How is it that ye sought Me? wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business? And they understood not the saying which He spake unto them. And He went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them: but His mother kept all these sayings in her heart. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man.

Second Sunday After Epiphany

Introit

All the earth shall worship Thee ¶
and shall sing unto Thee, O God.

They shall sing to Thy name ¶ O
Thou Most Highest.

Ps. Make a joyful noise unto God,
all ye lands ¶ sing forth the honor of
His name, make His praise glorious.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty and everlasting God, who
dost govern all things in heaven and
earth: Mercifully hear the supplications
of Thy people, and grant us Thy peace
all the days of our life through Thy
Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liv-
eth and reigneth with Thee and the
Holy Ghost, ever one God, world with-
out end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Lord God Almighty,
who dost endue Thy servants with
divers and singular gifts of the Holy
Ghost, leave us not, we beseech Thee,
destitute of Thy manifold gifts, nor
yet of grace to use them always to
Thine honor and glory; through Jesus
Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel. We thank Thee, O Lord
Jesus Christ, that Thou didst hallow
and adorn the holy estate of matrimony
by Thy presence, and we humbly be-
seech Thee, that Thou wouldst contin-
ually preserve and bless this holy ordi-
nance, protect us from impurity and
offenses, and evermore dwell in all
Christian homes, relieving all their ne-
cessities in Thine own good time. O
Thou, true God and faithful Friend of
men, who, having power over all
things, livest and reignest, world with-
out end. *Amen.*

Epistle: Rom. 12: 6-16

Having then gifts differing according
to the grace that is given to us, whether
prophecy, let us prophesy according to
the proportion of faith; or ministry,
let us wait on our ministering; or he
that teacheth, on teaching; or he that
exhorteth, on exhortation: he that giv-
eth, let him do it with simplicity; he
that ruleth, with diligence; he that
showeth mercy, with cheerfulness. Let
love be without dissimulation. Abhor
that which is evil; cleave to that which
is good. Be kindly affectioned one to
another with brotherly love; in honor
preferring one another; not slothful in
business; fervent in spirit; serving the
Lord; rejoicing in hope; patient in
tribulation; continuing instant in
prayer; distributing to the necessity of
saints; given to hospitality. Bless them
which persecute you: bless, and curse
not. Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
and weep with them that weep. Be of
the same mind one toward another.
Mind not high things, but condescend
to men of low estate. Be not wise in
your own conceits.

Gradual

Minister: Come and see the works
of God: He is terrible in His doing
toward the children of men. Extol
Him that rideth upon the heavens by
His name Jah, and rejoice before Him.
Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Halle-
lujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 2: 1-11

And the third day there was a mar-
riage in Cana of Galilee; and the
mother of Jesus was there; and both
Jesus was called, and His disciples, to

the marriage. And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto Him, They have no wine. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come. His mother saith unto the servants, Whatever He saith unto you, do it. And there were set there six waterpots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece. Jesus saith unto them, Fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them up to the brim. And He saith unto them, Draw out now, and bear unto the governor of the feast. And they bare it. When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was, (but the servants which drew the water knew) the governor of the feast called the bridegroom, and saith unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse: but thou hast kept the good wine until now. This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth His glory; and His disciples believed on Him.

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Third Sunday After Epiphany

Introit

Worship Him, all ye His angels ¶
Zion heard and was glad.

The daughters of Judah rejoiced ¶
because of Thy judgments, O LORD.

Ps. The LORD reigneth, let the earth
rejoice ¶ let the multitude of isles be
glad thereof.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities stretch forth the right hand of Thy majesty, to help and defend us; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, who by the meek endurance of Thine only-begotten Son didst beat down the pride of the old enemy, help us, we beseech Thee, rightly to treasure in our hearts what our Lord hath of His goodness borne for our sakes, that after His example we may bear with patience whatsoever things are adverse to us; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel. Grant us, O Lord, we pray Thee, to trust in Thee with all our heart; seeing that, as Thou dost always resist the proud who confide in their own strength, so Thou dost not forsake those who make their boast of Thy mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Rom. 12:17-21

Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men. If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men. Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord, Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Gradual

Minister: Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 8: 1-13

When He was come down from the mountain, great multitudes followed Him. And behold, there came a leper and worshipped Him, saying, Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean. And Jesus put forth His hand, and touched him, saying, I will; be thou clean. And immediately his leprosy was cleansed. And Jesus saith unto him, See thou tell no man; but go thy way, show thyself to the priest, and offer the gift that Moses commanded, for a testimony unto them. And when Jesus was entered into Capernaum, there came unto Him a centurion, beseeching Him, and saying, Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented. And Jesus saith unto him, I will come and heal him. The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed. For I am a man under authority, having soldiers under me: and I say to this man, Go and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it. When Jesus heard it, He marvelled, and said to them that followed, Verily I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel. And I say unto you, That many shall come from the east and west, and

shall sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven: but the children of the kingdom shall be cast out into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. And Jesus said unto the centurion, Go thy way; and as thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee. And his servant was healed in the self-same hour.



Fourth Sunday After Epiphany

Collects

Almighty God, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright: Grant to us such strength and protection as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Lord, who hast taught us that all our doings without love are worth nothing, send Thy Holy Spirit, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of love, the very bond of peace and all virtues, without which, whosoever liveth, is counted dead before Thee. Grant this for Thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

Gospel. O God, who hast founded the earth upon the seas, and established it upon the floods, and whose Word is forever settled in heaven, grant unto us grace, we beseech Thee, to look beyond the things which are seen and temporal to the things which are not seen and eternal, that, walking by faith more than by sight, we may not be unduly

moved by any occasions in this world, but be able to endure unto the end in the way of life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who is the same yesterday and today and forever, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle: Rom. 13:8-10

Owe no man anything, but to love one another: for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law. For this, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not kill, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness, Thou shalt not covet; and if there be any other commandment, it is briefly comprehended in this saying, namely, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Love worketh no ill to his neighbor; therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

Gradual

Minister: The Lord is our defense; and the Holy One of Israel is our King. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 8:23-27

And when He was entered into a ship His disciples followed Him. And, behold, there arose a great tempest in the sea, insomuch that the ship was covered with the waves: but He was asleep. And His disciples came to Him, and awoke Him, saying, Lord, save us: we perish. And He saith unto them, Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Then he arose, and rebuked the winds and the sea, and there was a great calm. But the men marvelled, saying, What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him!

Fifth Sunday After Epiphany

Collect

O Lord, we beseech Thee to keep Thy Church and household continually in Thy true religion; that they who do lean only upon the hope of Thy heavenly grace may evermore be defended by Thy mighty power; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Send, we beseech Thee, almighty God, Thy Holy Spirit into our hearts, that He may rule and direct us according to Thy will, comfort us in all our temptations and afflictions, defend us from all error, and lead us into all truth, that we, being steadfast in the faith, may increase in love and in all good works, and in the end obtain everlasting life through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel. O Lord, the Author of spiritual life, who hast given us the good seed of Thy Word, grant that we may receive it into honest hearts; and do Thou so guard it by Thy grace from the wiles of Satan and the cares of this life that the faith and hope and love which Thou hast begotten may be in us the beginning of life eternal; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Col. 3:12-17

Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long-suffering; forbearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any: even as Christ forgave you, so also do

ye. And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness. And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord. And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by Him.

Gradual

Minister: Grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. To Him be glory both now and forever. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 13: 24-30

Another parable put He forth unto them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field: but while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat, and went his way. But when the blade was sprung up, and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also. So the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Sir, didst not thou sow good seed in thy field? from whence then hath it tares? He said unto them, An enemy hath done this. The servants said unto him, Wilt thou then that we go and gather them up? But he said, Nay, lest while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them. Let both grow together until the harvest:

and in the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares, and bind them in bundles to burn them: but gather the wheat into my barn.

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Sixth Sunday After Epiphany

Introit

The lightnings lightened the world ¶ the earth trembled and shook.

Ps. How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts ¶ my soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD.

Gloria be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, who in the glorious transfiguration of Thine only-begotten Son, hast confirmed the mysteries of the faith by the testimony of the fathers, and who, in the voice that came from the bright cloud, didst in a wonderful manner foreshow the adoption of sons: Mercifully vouchsafe to make us co-heirs with the King of His glory, and bring us to the enjoyment of the same, through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, we give Thee most hearty thanks that Thou hast given us Thy holy Word as a bright light in the darkness of this present world, and humbly beseech Thee, enable us by Thy Holy Spirit to heed diligently the light of the Word, that the Day-star from on high, Thy Son, with grace divine, may arise in our hearts, and as the true Light continually shine, until the night is fully

spent and the great day is at hand; through the same Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God and heavenly Father, we thank Thee that, with Thine own voice from heaven, Thou hast glorified Thy Son, and hast given us to know that only in Him are we well-pleasing unto Thee; and we pray Thee, do Thou enable us through Thy Holy Spirit to hear His voice, and with true faith accept the Word and Sacraments, so that we may, after this life, live with Him and all the saints in everlasting joy and blessedness, through the same, Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior. *Amen.*

Epistle: 2 Pet. 1:16-21

For we have not followed cunningly devised fables, when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but were eye-witnesses of His majesty. For He received from God the Father honor and glory, when there came such a voice to Him from the excellent glory, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased. And this voice which came from heaven, we heard, when we were with Him in the holy mount. We have also a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the day-star arise in your hearts: knowing this first, that no prophecy of the Scripture is of any private interpretation. For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man; but holy men of

God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

Gradual

Minister: The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit Thou at My right hand, until I make Thine enemies Thy footstool. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 17:1-9

And after six days Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John, his brother, and bringeth them up into an high mountain apart, and was transfigured before them: and His face did shine as the sun, and His raiment was white as the light. And, behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elias talking with Him. Then answered Peter, and said unto Jesus, Lord, it is good for us to be here: if Thou wilt, let us make here three tabernacles; one for Thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias. While he yet spake, behold, a bright cloud overshadowed them: and behold a voice out of the cloud, which said, This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye Him. And when the disciples heard it, they fell on their face, and were sore afraid. And Jesus came and touched them, and said, Arise, and be not afraid. And when they had lifted up their eyes, they saw no man, save Jesus only. And as they came down from the mountain, Jesus charged them, saying, Tell the vision to no man, until the Son of man be risen again from the dead.

Septuagesima Sunday

Introit

The sorrows of death compassed me ¶
the sorrows of hell compassed me about.

In my distress, I called upon the
LORD ¶ and He heard my voice out of
His temple.

Ps. I will love Thee, O LORD my
Strength ¶ the LORD is my Rock and my
Fortress.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O Lord, we beseech Thee favorably
to hear the prayers of Thy people: that
we, who are justly punished for our
offenses, may be mercifully delivered
by Thy goodness, for the glory of Thy
name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son,
our Savior, who liveth and reigneth
with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever
one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Merciful God and Father,
we give Thee most hearty thanks that
in Thy Word Thou hast graciously
revealed the goal toward which we bend
all our endeavors; and we humbly be-
seech Thee, keep and direct us by Thy
Holy Spirit upon the way of truth, that
when our course is run, we may obtain
the crown of righteousness; through
Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who
liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, heavenly
Father, who in the last hour of time
hast called us into Thy vineyard, and of
Thy grace given us our unearned penny
in all manner of temporal and spiritual
goods: grant, we beseech Thee, that,
trusting only in Thy mercy, we may at
all times in patience and humility render
unto Thee cheerful and patient service
and never murmur against Thy good-

ness, to the end that we may not be
denied by Thee and rejected, but con-
tinue in Thy household, and glorify and
praise Thy marvelous grace; through
Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who
liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 9:24-10:5

Know ye not that they which run in
a race run all, but one receiveth the
prize? So run, that ye may obtain.
And every man that striveth for the
mastery is temperate in all things. Now
they do it to obtain a corruptible crown,
but we an incorruptible. I therefore
so run, not as uncertainly; so fight I,
not as one that beateth the air: but I
keep under my body, and bring it into
subjection; lest that by any means, when
I have preached to others, I myself
should be a castaway. Moreover, brethren,
I would not that ye should be
ignorant, how that all our fathers were
under the cloud, and all passed through
the sea; and were all baptized unto
Moses in the cloud and in the sea; and
did all eat the same spiritual meat;
and did all drink the same spiritual
drink; for they drank of that spiritual
Rock that followed them; and that
Rock was Christ. But with many of
them God was not well pleased: for
they were overthrown in the wilder-
ness.

Gradual

Minister: God girdeth me with
strength, and maketh my way perfect.
Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Halle-
lujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 20:1-16

For the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man that is an householder, which went out early in the morning to hire laborers into his vineyard. And when he had agreed with the laborers for a penny a day, he sent them into his vineyard. And he went out about the third hour, and saw others standing idle in the market-place, and said unto them: Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right I will give you. And they went their way. Again he went out about the sixth and ninth hour, and did likewise. And about the eleventh hour he went out, and found others standing idle, and saith unto them, Why stand ye here all the day idle? They say unto him, Because no man hath hired us. He saith unto them, Go ye also into the vineyard; and whatsoever is right, that shall ye receive. So when even was come, the lord of the vineyard saith unto his steward, Call the laborers, and give them their hire, beginning from the last unto the first. And when they came that were hired about the eleventh hour, they received every man a penny. But when the first came, they supposed that they should have received more; and they likewise received every man a penny. And when they had received it, they murmured against the good man of the house, saying, These last have wrought but one hour, and thou hast made them equal unto us, which have borne the burden and heat of the day. But he answered one of them, and said, Friend, I do thee no wrong; didst not thou agree with me for a penny? Take that thine is, and go thy way: I will give unto this last, even as unto thee. Is

it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own? So the last shall be first, and the first last: for many be called, but few chosen.

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Seragesima Sunday

Introit

Awake, why sleepest Thou, O LORD ¶ arise, cast us not off for ever.

Wherefore hidest Thou Thy face ¶ and forgettest our affliction?

Our soul is bowed down to the dust ¶ arise for our help and redeem us.

Ps. We have heard with our ears, O God ¶ our fathers have told us what work Thou didst in their days.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, who seest that we put not our trust in anything that we do: Mercifully grant, that by the power of Thy Son, the Teacher of nations, we may be defended against all adversity; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth, who givest power to the faint, and strength to them that have no might: look mercifully, we beseech Thee, on our low estate, and cause Thy grace to triumph in our weakness, that we may arise and follow in the way of righteousness those who by their faith and patience already have inherited the promises; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, merciful Father, we give Thee most hearty

thanks for Thy divine Word, which Thou art pleased to sow as a heavenly seed among us, and we beseech Thee that Thou wouldst by Thy Word and Spirit make our hearts good ground, guard us against the dangers arising from cares and riches and the pleasures of this life, and keep our faith from being uprooted by the trials of affliction, that in an honest and good heart we may bring forth abundant fruit; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 2 Cor. 11:19-12:9

For ye suffer fools gladly, seeing ye yourselves are wise. For ye suffer, if a man bring you into bondage, if a man devour you, if a man take of you, if a man exalt himself, if a man smite you on the face. I speak as concerning reproach, as though we had been weak. Howbeit, whereinsoever any is bold, (I speak foolishly,) I am bold also. Are they Hebrews? so am I. Are they Israelites? so am I. Are they seed of Abraham? so am I. Are they ministers of Christ? (I speak as a fool,) I am more: in labors more abundant, in stripes above measure, in prisons more frequent, in deaths oft. Of the Jews five times received I forty stripes save one. Thrice was I beaten with rods, once was I stoned, thrice I suffered shipwreck, a night and a day I have been in the deep; in journeyings often, in perils of waters, in perils of robbers, in perils by mine own countrymen, in perils by the heathen, in perils in the city, in perils in the wilderness, in perils in the sea, in perils among false brethren; in weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings

often, in cold and nakedness. Besides those things that are without, that which cometh upon me daily, the care of all the churches. Who is weak, and I am not weak? who is offended, and I burn not? If I must needs glory, I will glory of the things which concern mine infirmities. The God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which is blessed for evermore, knoweth that I lie not. In Damascus the governor under Aretas the king kept the city of the Damascenes with a garrison, desirous to apprehend me; and through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall, and escaped his hands. It is not expedient for me doubtless to glory. I will come to visions and revelations of the Lord. I knew a man in Christ above fourteen years ago, (whether in the body, I cannot tell; or whether out of the body, I cannot tell: God knoweth;) such an one caught up to the third heaven. And I knew such a man, (whether in the body, or out of the body, I cannot tell: God knoweth;) how that he was caught up in paradise, and heard unspeakable words, which it is not lawful for a man to utter. Of such an one will I glory: yet of myself I will not glory, but in mine infirmities. For though I would desire to glory, I shall not be a fool; for I will say the truth: but now I forbear, lest any man should think of me above that which he seeth me to be, or that he heareth of me. And lest I should be exalted above measure through the abundance of the revelations, there was given to me a thorn in the flesh, the messenger of Satan to buffet me, lest I should be exalted above measure. For this thing I besought the

Lord thrice, that it might depart from me. And He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me.

Gradual

Minister: Thou art my King, O God: command deliverance for Jacob. In God we boast all the day long, and praise Thy name forever. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 8:4-15

And when much people were gathered together, and were come to Him out of every city, He spake by a parable: A sower went out to sow his seed: and as he sowed, some fell by the way side; and it was trodden down, and the fowls of the air devoured it. And some fell upon a rock; and as soon as it was sprung up, it withered away, because it lacked moisture. And some fell among thorns; and the thorns sprang up with it, and choked it. And other fell on good ground, and sprang up, and bare fruit an hundredfold. And when He had said these things, He cried, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear. And His disciples asked Him, saying, What might this parable be? And He said, Unto you it is given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of God; but to others in parables; that seeing they might not see, and hearing they might not understand. Now the parable is this: The seed is the Word of God. Those by the way side are they that hear; then cometh the devil, and tak-

eth away the Word out of their hearts, lest they should believe and be saved. They on the rock are they, which, when they hear, receive the Word with joy; and these have no root, which for a while believe, and in time of temptation fall away. And that which fell among thorns are they which, when they have heard, go forth, and are choked with cares and riches and pleasures of this life, and bring no fruit to perfection. But that on the good ground are they, which, in an honest and good heart, having heard the Word, keep it, and bring forth fruit with patience.

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Quinquagesima Sunday

Introit

Be Thou my strong Rock ¶ for an house of defense to save me.

Thou art my Rock and my Fortress ¶ therefore for Thy name's sake lead me and guide me.

Ps. In Thee, O LORD, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed ¶ deliver me in Thy righteousness.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O Lord, we beseech Thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and, having set us free from the bonds of sin, defend us from all evil; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Merciful God and Father, who dost require of us fervent love to Thee and our neighbor, we humbly beseech Thee, graciously govern us by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may never

offend against love, nor devote Thy gifts to our own glory and profit, but according to Thy good pleasure and for our neighbor's welfare, grow continually in true faith and love unfeigned; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, who through Thy Son Jesus Christ didst mercifully open the blind man's eyes, restoring his sight, we beseech Thee, with Thy Word so enlighten our hearts that, knowing Thee through Christ, Thy Son and our Redeemer, we may in all temptations and afflictions look only to Thy mercy, and at all times find comfort and deliverance; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 13:1-13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil, rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies,

they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

Gradual

Minister: Christ also loved the Church, and gave Himself for it; that He might sanctify and cleanse it. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 18:31-43

Then He took unto Him the twelve, and said unto them, Behold, we go up to Jerusalem, and all things that are written by the prophets concerning the Son of man shall be accomplished. For He shall be delivered unto the Gentiles, and shall be mocked, and spitefully entreated, and spitted on: and they shall scourge Him, and put Him to death: and the third day He shall rise again. And they understood none of these things and this saying was hid from them, neither knew they the things which were spoken. And it came to pass, that as He was come nigh unto Jericho, a certain blind man sat by the

way side begging: and hearing the multitude pass by, he asked what it meant. And they told him, that Jesus of Nazareth passeth by. And he cried, saying, Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me. And they which went before rebuked him, that he should hold his peace: but he cried so much the more, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me. And Jesus stood, and commanded him to be brought unto Him: and when he was come near, He asked him, saying, What wilt thou that I shall do unto thee? And he said, Lord, that I may receive my sight. And Jesus said unto him, Receive thy sight; thy faith hath saved thee. And immediately he received his sight, and followed Him, glorifying God: and all the people, when they saw it, gave praise unto God.

* * *

Ash Wednesday

(FIRST DAY OF LENT)

Introit

I will cry unto God Most High ¶ unto God that performeth all things for me.

Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings will I make my refuge ¶ until these calamities be overpast.

Ps. Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me ¶ for my soul trusteth in Thee.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that Thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all those who are penitent: Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we, worthily lamenting our sins, and ac-

knowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of Thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle: Joel 2:12-19

Therefore also now, saith the Lord, Turn ye even to Me, with all your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning; and rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God: for He is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth Him of the evil. Who knoweth if He will return and repent, and leave a blessing behind Him; even a meat offering and a drink offering unto the Lord your God? Blow the trumpet in Zion, sanctify a fast, call a solemn assembly; gather the people, sanctify the congregation, assemble the elders, gather the children, and those that suck the breasts; let the bridegroom go forth of his chamber, and the bride out of her closet. Let the priests, the ministers of the Lord, weep between the porch and the altar, and let them say, Spare Thy people, O Lord, and give not Thine heritage to reproach, that the heathen should rule over them: wherefore should they say among the people, Where is their God? Then will the Lord be jealous for His land, and pity His people. Yea, the Lord will answer and say unto His people, Behold, I will send you corn, and wine, and oil, and ye shall be satisfied therewith and I will no more make you a reproach among the heathen.

Gradual

Minister: Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that we should follow His steps.

¶ *During Lent the Hallelujah is omitted.*

Gospel: Matt. 6:16-21

Moreover when ye fast, be not, as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance: for they disfigure their faces, that they may appear unto men to fast. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward. But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thine head, and wash thy face; that thou appear not unto men to fast, but unto thy Father, which is in secret: and thy Father, which seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly. Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: for where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

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First Sunday in Lent

(INVOCAVIT)

Introit

He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him ¶ I will deliver him and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him ¶ and show him My salvation.

Ps. He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High ¶ shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O Lord, mercifully hear our prayer, and stretch forth the right hand of Thy majesty to defend us from them

that rise up against us; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who for the sake of the bitter suffering and death of Thy dear Son dost again, during the present Lenten season, graciously and earnestly offer to us forgiveness of sins, life, and eternal salvation: we beseech Thee, give us Thy Holy Spirit, that we may not presumptuously or lightly set at naught the offer of Thy grace and mercy, but follow Thy gracious invitation with joyful obedience, and by holiness of living give Thee continual thanks and praise; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O Lord Jesus Christ, who didst fast forty days and forty nights in the wilderness, and didst overcome all the temptations of the devil, we thank Thee that for our salvation Thou wast in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin, and as our merciful High Priest canst be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; and we pray Thee, give us grace steadfastly to resist the allurements of sin, that, the lusts of our flesh being subdued to the Spirit, we may ever obey Thy godly leadings in righteousness and true holiness, to Thine honor and glory, who livest, etc.

Epistle: 2 Cor. 6:1-10

We then, as workers together with Him, beseech you also that ye receive not the grace of God in vain. (For He saith, I have heard thee in a time accepted, and in the day of salvation

have I succored thee: behold, now is the accepted time behold, now is the day of salvation.) Giving no offence in anything, that the ministry be not blamed: but in all things approving ourselves as the ministers of God, in much patience, in afflictions, in necessities, in distresses, in stripes, in imprisonments, in tumults, in labors, in watchings, in fastings; by pureness, by knowledge, by long-suffering, by kindness, by the Holy Ghost, by love unfeigned, by the word of truth, by the power of God, by the armor of righteousness on the right hand and on the left, by honor and dishonor, by evil report and good report: as deceivers, and yet true; as unknown, and yet well known; as dying, and, behold, we live; as chastened, and not killed; as sorrowful, yet alway rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, and yet possessing all things.

Gradual

Minister: Thou hast made Me to serve with thy sins; thou hast wearied Me with thine iniquities.

Gospel: Matt. 4:1-11

Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil. And when He had fasted forty days and forty nights, He was afterward an hungred. And when the tempter came to Him he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread. But He answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God. Then the devil taketh Him up into the holy city, and setteth Him on a pinnacle of the temple, and

saith unto Him, If Thou be the Son of God, cast Thyself down: for it is written, He shall give His angels charge concerning Thee and in their hands they shall bear Thee up, lest at any time Thou dash Thy foot against a stone. Jesus said unto him, It is written again, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God. Again, the devil taketh Him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them; and saith unto Him, All these things will I give Thee, if Thou wilt fall down and worship me. Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and Him only shalt thou serve. Then the devil leaveth Him, and, behold, angels came and ministered unto Him.

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Second Sunday in Lent

(REMINISCERE)

Introit

Remember, O LORD, Thy tender mercies and Thy loving-kindnesses ¶ for they have been ever of old.

Let not mine enemies triumph over me ¶ God of Israel, deliver us out of all our troubles.

Ps. Unto Thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul ¶ O my God, I trust in Thee; let me not be ashamed.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, who seest that of ourselves we have no strength: Keep us both outwardly and inwardly; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all

evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who, through the innocent suffering and death of Thy dear Son, hast opened unto us a rich fountain of divine power unto life and godliness, we beseech Thee, replenish us with Thy Holy Spirit, that by sincere repentance and true faith we may in this present time cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of flesh and spirit, and, by Thy grace dwelling in us, abound more and more in holiness and pureness of living; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty and everlasting God, the Consolation of the sorrowful and the Strength of the weak, may the prayers of them that in any tribulation or distress cry unto Thee graciously come before Thee, so that in all their necessities they may mark and receive Thy manifold help and comfort; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle: 1 Thess. 4:1=7

Furthermore then we beseech you, brethren, and exhort you by the Lord Jesus, that as ye have received of us how ye ought to walk and to please God, so ye would abound more and more. For ye know what commandments we gave you by the Lord Jesus. For this is the will of God, even your sanctification, that ye should abstain from fornication: that every one of you should know how to possess his vessel in

sanctification and honor; not in the lust of concupiscence, even as the Gentiles which know not God: that no man go beyond and defraud his brother in any matter: because that the Lord is the avenger of all such, as we also have forewarned you and testified. For God hath not called us unto uncleanness, but unto holiness.

Gradual

Minister: The Lord will not cast off forever: but though He cause grief, yet will He have compassion according to the multitude of His mercies.

Gospel: Matt. 15:21=28

Then Jesus went thence, and departed into the coasts of Tyre and Sidon. And, behold, a woman of Canaan came out of the same coasts, and cried unto Him, saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, Thou Son of David; my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil. But He answered her not a word. And His disciples came and besought Him, saying, Send her away: for she crieth after us. But He answered and said, I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel. Then came she and worshipped Him, saying, Lord, help me. But He answered and said, It is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it to dogs. And she said, Truth, Lord: yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their master's table. Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour.

Third Sunday in Lent

(OCULI)

Trioit

Mine eyes are ever toward the LORD ¶ for He shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn Thee unto me, and have mercy upon me ¶ for I am desolate and afflicted.

Ps. Unto Thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul ¶ O my God, I trust in Thee; let me not be ashamed.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

We beseech Thee, almighty God, look upon the hearty desires of Thy humble servants, and stretch forth the right hand of Thy majesty to be our defence against all our enemies; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, we thank Thee for the sake of Thine own dear Son Thou hast made us Thy children by adoption, and we beseech Thee, govern us by Thy Holy Spirit, that, as Christ also hath loved us and given Himself for us an offering and a sacrifice to Thee for a sweet-smelling savor, even so we may love Thee and our neighbor, and may walk as children of light in all purity and righteousness and truth; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, who hast sent Thy Son into the world to destroy the works of the devil, we

beseech Thee, curb the tyranny of the wicked foe, and protect us against him; keep us from false security, and graciously preserve us by Thy Holy Spirit in all temptations, that, being ever defended from the Evil One, we may until our end walk in Thy fear according to Thy Word, and finally obtain everlasting salvation; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Eph. 5:1-9

Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children; and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given Himself for us, an offering and a sacrifice to God for a sweet-smelling savor. But fornication, and all uncleanness, or covetousness, let it not be once named among you, as becometh saints; neither filthiness, nor foolish talking, nor jesting, which are not convenient; but rather giving of thanks. For this ye know, that no whoremonger, nor unclean person, nor covetous man, who is an idolater, hath any inheritance in the kingdom of Christ and of God. Let no man deceive you with vain words: for because of these things cometh the wrath of God upon the children of disobedience. Be not ye therefore partakers with them. For ye were sometime darkness, but now are ye light in the Lord: walk as children of light; (for the fruit of the Spirit is in all goodness and righteousness and truth).

Gradual

Minister: Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that we should follow His steps.

Gospel: Luke 11:14-28

And He was casting out a devil, and it was dumb. And it came to pass, when the devil was gone out, the dumb spake; and the people wondered. But some of them said, He casteth out devils through Beelzebub, the chief of the devils. And others, tempting Him, sought of Him a sign from heaven. But He, knowing their thoughts, said unto them, Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation; and a house divided against a house falleth. If Satan also be divided against himself, how shall his kingdom stand? because ye say that I cast out devils through Beelzebub. And if I by Beelzebub cast out devils, by whom do your sons cast them out? therefore shall they be your judges. But if I with the finger of God cast out devils, no doubt the kingdom of God is come upon you. When a strong man armed keepeth his palace, his goods are in peace: but when a stronger than he shall come upon him, and overcome him, he taketh from him all his armor wherein he trusted, and divideth his spoils. He that is not with Me is against Me and he that gathereth not with Me scattereth. When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest; and finding none, he saith, I will return unto my house whence I came out. And when he cometh, he findeth it swept and garnished. Then goeth he, and taketh to him seven other spirits more wicked than himself; and they enter in, and dwell there: and the last state of that man is worse than the first. And it came to pass, as He spake these things, a certain woman of the company

lifted up her voice, and said unto Him, Blessed is the womb that bare Thee, and the paps which Thou hast sucked. But he said, Yea, rather, blessed are they that hear the Word of God, and keep it.

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Fourth Sunday in Lent

(LAETARE)

Introit

Rejoice ye with Jerusalem, and be glad with her ¶ all ye that love her.

Rejoice for joy with her ¶ all ye that mourn for her.

Ps. I was glad when they said unto me ¶ Let us go into the house of the LORD.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds do worthily deserve to be punished, by the comfort, of Thy grace may mercifully be relieved; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who hast given Thine only-begotten Son into suffering and death, that in our stead He might render satisfaction to the Law, we most heartily beseech Thee, graciously keep us henceforth from seeking our own righteousness by the works of the Law, and enable us in true faith to put our trust solely in the merit of Jesus Christ, that so by Thy Holy Spirit the righteousness of the Law may be fulfilled in us; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, who through Thy Son in the desert didst with little abundantly feed thousands, we beseech Thee, visit us also with Thy blessing, and preserve us from covetousness and cares of the body, that we may seek first Thy kingdom and righteousness, and experience Thy fatherly goodness in all things needful for soul and body; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Gal. 4: 21=31

Tell me, ye that desire to be under the law, do ye not hear the law? For it is written, that Abraham had two sons, the one by a bondmaid, the other by a free woman. But he who was of the bondwoman was born after the flesh; but he of the freewoman was by promise. Which things are an allegory: for these are the two covenants; the one from the mount Sinai, which gendereth to bondage, which is Agar. For this Agar is mount Sinai in Arabia, and answereth to Jerusalem which now is, and is in bondage with her children. But Jerusalem which is above is free, which is the mother of us all. For it is written, Rejoice, thou barren that bearest not; break forth and cry, thou that travailest not: for the desolate hath many more children than she which hath an husband. Now we, brethren, as Isaac was, are the children of promise. But as then he that was born after the flesh persecuted him that was born after the Spirit, even so it is now. Nevertheless what saith the the Scripture? Cast out the bondwoman and her son: for the son of the bondwoman shall not be heir with the

son of the freewoman. So then, brethren, we are not children of the bondwoman, but of the free.

Another Epistle: Rom. 8: 28=39

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose. For whom He did foreknow, He also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of His Son, that He might be the first-born among many brethren. Moreover, whom He did predestinate, them He also called; and whom He called, them He also justified; and whom He justified, them He also glorified. What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things? Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth; who is He that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, For Thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter. Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors, through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any

other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Gradual

Minister: Oh that My people had hearkened unto Me, and Israel had walked in My ways! I should have fed them with the finest of the wheat: and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.

Gospel: John 6:1-15

After these things Jesus went over the sea of Galilee, which is the sea of Tiberias. And a great multitude followed Him, because they saw His miracles which He did on them that were diseased. And Jesus went up into a mountain, and there He sat with His disciples. And the passover, a feast of the Jews, was nigh. When Jesus then lifted up His eyes, and saw a great company come unto Him, He saith unto Philip, Whence shall we buy bread, that these may eat? (And this He said to prove him: for He Himself knew what He would do.) Philip answered Him, Two hundred pennyworth of bread is not sufficient for them, that every one of them may take a little. One of His disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, saith unto Him, There is a lad here, which hath five barley loaves, and two small fishes: but what are they among so many? And Jesus said, Make the men sit down. Now there was much grass in the place. So the men sat down, in number about five thousand. And Jesus took the loaves; and when He had given thanks, He

distributed to the disciples, and the disciples to them that were set down; and likewise of the fishes as much as they would. When they were filled, He said unto His disciples, Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost. Therefore they gathered them together, and filled twelve baskets with the fragments of the five barley loaves, which remained over and above unto them that had eaten. Then those men, when they had seen the miracle that Jesus did, said, This is of a truth that Prophet that should come into the world. When Jesus therefore perceived that they would come and take Him by force, to make Him a king, He departed again into a mountain Himself alone.

Another Gospel: Matt. 11:25-30

At that time Jesus answered and said, I thank Thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because Thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent and hast revealed them unto babes. Even so, Father; for so it seemed good in Thy sight. All things are delivered unto Me of My Father: and no man knoweth the Son, but the Father; neither knoweth any man the Father, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal Him. Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light.

Fifth Sunday in Lent

(JUDICA)

Introit

Judge me, O God ¶ and plead my cause against an ungodly nation.

O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man ¶ for Thou art the God of my strength.

Ps. O send out Thy light and Thy truth ¶ let them lead me; let them bring me unto Thy holy hill.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

We beseech Thee, almighty God, mercifully to look upon Thy people, that by Thy great goodness they may be governed and preserved evermore, both in body and soul; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and most merciful God, who hast given Thy Son to die for our sins, and to obtain forgiveness and redemption for us through His own blood: let the merit of this spotless sacrifice, we beseech Thee, purge our conscience from dead works, that we may serve Thee, the living God, and receive the promise of eternal inheritance in Christ Jesus, our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, who through Thy Son, true God and our Redeemer, didst say, If a man keep

My saying, he shall never taste of death, we beseech Thee, bestow upon us Thy Holy Spirit, that we may give due honor to Thy Son, keep His Word, trust in it, comfort ourselves therewith in the hour of departure, and through death enter into everlasting life; for the sake of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Heb. 9:11-15

But Christ being come an High Priest of good things to come, by a greater and more perfect tabernacle, not made with hands, that is to say, not of this building; neither by the blood of goats and calves, but by His own blood He entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us. For if the blood of bulls and of goats, and the ashes of an heifer sprinkling the unclean, sanctifieth to the purifying of the flesh: how much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered Himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God? And for this cause He is the Mediator of the new testament, that by means of death, for the redemption of the transgressions that were under the first testament, they which are called might receive the promise of eternal inheritance.

Gradual

Minister: O send out Thy light and Thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy tabernacles.

Gospel: John 8:46-59

Which of you convinceth Me of sin? And if I say the truth, why do ye not believe Me? He that is of God heareth God's words: ye therefore hear them not, because ye are not of God. Then answered the Jews, and said unto Him, Say we not well that Thou art a Samaritan, and hast a devil? Jesus answered, I have not a devil; but I honor My Father, and ye do dishonor Me. And I seek not Mine own glory: there is one that seeketh and judgeth. Verily, verily, I say unto you, If a man keep My saying, he shall never see death. Then said the Jews unto Him, Now we know that Thou hast a devil. Abraham is dead, and the prophets; and Thou sayest, If a man keep My saying, he shall never taste of death, Art Thou greater than our father Abraham, which is dead? and the prophets are dead: whom makest Thou Thyself? Jesus answered, If I honor Myself, My honor is nothing: it is My Father that honoreth Me; of whom ye say, that He is your God: yet ye have not known Him; but I know Him: and if I should say, I know Him not, I shall be a liar like unto you: but I know Him, and keep His saying. Your father Abraham rejoiced to see My day: and he saw it, and was glad. Then said the Jews unto Him, Thou art not yet fifty years old, and hast Thou seen Abraham? Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Before Abraham was, I am. Then took they up stones to cast at Him: but Jesus hid himself, and went out of the temple, going through the midst of them, and so passed by.

Sixth Sunday in Lent

(PALMARUM)

Introit

Be not Thou far from me, O LORD ¶
O my strength, haste Thee to help me.

Save me from the lion's mouth ¶ and deliver me from the horns of the unicorns.

Ps. My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me ¶ why art Thou so far from helping me?

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty and everlasting God, who hast sent Thy Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to take upon Him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of His great humility: Mercifully grant that we may both follow the example of His patience, and also be made partakers of His resurrection through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.
Amen.

Epistle. O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Almighty, who for our sakes didst humble thyself and take upon Thee the form of a servant, we beseech Thee, govern us by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may not be offended at Thy lowliness, but heartily believe that by Thine obedience even unto the death of the cross Thou hast redeemed us from the wrath of God and from eternal death; and keep us steadfast in such faith and in Christian humility, that we also may finally be exalted with Thee and made partakers of Thy glory, who livest and reignest, etc.

Gospel. Almighty and everlasting God, who hast led Thy dear Son Jesus Christ through suffering and death to Thine eternal glory, and hast exalted Him at Thy right hand to be Lord of lords and King of kings: we beseech Thee grant us Thy good Spirit, that with willing hearts we may receive Him as our King, and follow His example of true humility, that, being made perfect through suffering, we may enter into eternal glory; through Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Phil. 2:5-11

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus: who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God; but made Himself of no reputation, and took upon Him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men: and being found in fashion as a man, He humbled Himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name which is above every name: that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Gradual

Minister: Gird Thy sword upon Thy thigh, O most Mighty, with Thy glory and Thy majesty: and in Thy majesty ride prosperously, because of truth and meekness and righteousness.

Gospel: Matt. 21:1-9

And when they drew nigh unto Jerusalem, and were come to Bethphage, unto the mount of Olives, then sent

Jesus two disciples, saying unto them, Go into the village over against you, and straightway ye shall find an ass tied, and a colt with her: loose them, and bring them unto Me. And if any man say aught unto you, ye shall say, The Lord hath need of them: and straightway he will send them. All this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying, Tell ye the daughter of Zion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass, and a colt the foal of an ass. And the disciples went, and did as Jesus commanded them, and brought the ass, and the colt, and put on them their clothes, and they set Him thereon. And a very great multitude spread their garments in the way; others cut down branches from the trees, and strewed them in the way. And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest.

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Thursday in Holy Week

Introit

God forbid that I should glory ¶ save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.

In Him is salvation, life, and resurrection from the dead ¶ by Him we are redeemed and set at liberty.

Ps. God be merciful unto us, and bless us ¶ and cause His face to shine upon us.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O Lord God, who hast left unto us in a wonderful Sacrament a memorial of Thy passion: Grant, we beseech

Thee, that we may so use this Sacrament of Thy body and blood, that the fruits of Thy redemption may continually be manifest in us; Thou, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Gracious God, heavenly Father, we give Thee hearty thanks that through Thy Son, Jesus Christ, Thou hast for our good instituted the blessed Sacrament of the Holy Supper, wherein under the consecrated bread and wine He truly gives us His body to eat and His blood to drink for the forgiveness of our sins; and we beseech Thee, grant us Thy grace that we may at all times be worthy and well prepared to receive this gift, and order our lives aright, until we shall finally obtain eternal salvation; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. We thank Thee, O Lord Jesus Christ, the Savior of all men, that Thou hast given thyself into death for us to make atonement for our sins, and hast also left us an example of mutual service by humbly washing Thy disciples' feet; and we heartily beseech Thee, govern and direct our hearts by Thy Holy Spirit that we may in true faith firmly cling to Thee as our Savior, faithfully serve our neighbor with works of love, and obtain eternal salvation through Thy merit, who livest and reignest, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 11:23-32

For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus, the same night in which

He was betrayed, took bread: and when He had given thanks, He brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also He took the cup, when He had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till He come. Wherefore, whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup. For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body. For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep. For if we would judge ourselves, we should not be judged. But when we are judged, we are chastened of the Lord, that we should not be condemned with the world.

Gradual

Minister: The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

Gospel: John 13:1-15

OR THE PASSION HISTORY

Now before the feast of the passover, when Jesus knew that His hour was come that He should depart out of this world unto the Father, having loved

His own which were in the world, He loved them unto the end. And supper being ended, the devil having now put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray Him; Jesus knowing that the Father had given all things into His hands, and that He was come from God, and went to God; He riseth from supper, and laid aside His garments; and took a towel, and girded Himself. After that He poureth water into a basin, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith He was girded. Then cometh He to Simon Peter; and Peter saith unto Him, Lord, dost thou wash my feet? Jesus answered and said unto him, What I do, thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter. Peter saith unto Him, Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him, If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with Me. Simon Peter saith unto Him, Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head. Jesus saith to him, He that is washed needeth not save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit; and ye are clean, but not all. For He knew who should betray Him; therefore said He, Ye are not all clean. So after He had washed their feet, and had taken His garments, and was set down again, He said unto them, Know ye what I have done to you? Ye call Me Master and Lord: and ye say well; for so I am. If I then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you.

Good Friday

Introit

Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows ¶ He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities.

All we like sheep have gone astray ¶ and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

Ps. Hear my prayer, O LORD ¶ and let my cry come unto Thee.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty God, we beseech Thee graciously to behold this Thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross: who now liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Merciful and everlasting God, who hast not spared Thine only Son, but delivered Him up for us all, that He might bear our sins upon the cross: Grant that our hearts may be so fixed with steadfast faith in Him that we may not fear the power of any adversaries; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty and everlasting God, who hast willed that Thy Son should bear for us the pains of the cross, that Thou mightest remove from us the power of the adversary: Help us so to remember and give thanks for our Lord's passion that we may obtain remission of sin and redemption from everlasting death; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Lord, our Savior, we praise and bless Thee that Thou wast obedient unto death, even the death of the cross, and, having finished all, art become our Mediator and Redeemer; and we beseech Thee, grant that by Thy death we may be crucified unto the world, and henceforth live not unto ourselves, but unto Thee, who didst die for us, and who livest and reignest, etc.

Gospel. Merciful God and Father, who didst give Thy Son into death and the grave for our sins, we beseech Thee, enable us also to die unto sin and to bury the lusts of the flesh, that our lives may be holy in Christ, our death transformed by His death into sweet sleep, our graves hallowed by His rest in the grave, and that we may finally rise again unto eternal joy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Isaiah 52:13-53:12

Behold, my servant shall deal prudently, he shall be exalted and extolled, and be very high. As many were astonished at thee; his visage was so marred more than any man, and his form more than the sons of men: so shall he sprinkle many nations; the kings shall shut their mouths at him: for that which had not been told them shall they see; and that which they had not heard shall they consider. Who hath believed our report? And to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed? For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him. He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid

as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not. Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned everyone to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all. He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth. He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? For he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken. And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth. Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand. He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities. Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he

bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

Gradual

Minister: He hath made Him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him.

Gospel: John 18

OR THE PASSION HISTORY

When Jesus had spoken these words, He went forth with His disciples over the brook Cedron, where was a garden, into the which He entered, and His disciples. And Judas also, which betrayed Him, knew the place: for Jesus oft-times resorted thither with His disciples. Judas then, having received a band of men and officers from the chief priests and Pharisees, cometh thither with lanterns and torches and weapons. Jesus therefore, knowing all things that should come upon Him, went forth, and said unto them, Whom seek ye? They answered Him, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus saith unto them, I am He. And Judas also, which betrayed Him, stood with them. As soon then as He had said unto them, I am He, they went backward, and fell to the ground. Then asked He them again, Whom seek ye? And they said, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus answered, I have told you that I am He: if therefore ye seek Me, let these go their way: That the saying might be fulfilled, which He spake, Of them which thou gavest me have I lost none. Then Simon Peter having a sword drew it, and smote the high priest's servant, and cut off his right ear. The servant's name was Malchus. Then said Jesus unto Peter, put up thy

sword into the sheath: the cup which My father hath given Me, shall I not drink it? Then the band and the captain and officers of the Jews took Jesus, and bound Him, and led Him away to Annas first; for he was father-in-law to Caiaphas, which was the high priest that same year. Now Caiaphas was he, which gave counsel to the Jews, that it was expedient that one man should die for the people. And Simon Peter followed Jesus, and so did another disciple: that disciple was known unto the high priest, and went in with Jesus into the palace of the high priest. But Peter stood at the door without. Then went out that other disciple, which was known unto the high priest, and spake unto her that kept the door, and brought in Peter. Then saith the damsel that kept the door unto Peter, Art not thou also one of this man's disciples? He saith, I am not. And the servants and officers stood there, who had made a fire of coals, for it was cold; and they warmed themselves: and Peter stood with them, and warmed himself. The high priest then asked Jesus of His disciples, and of His doctrine. Jesus answered him, I spake openly to the world; I ever taught in the synagogue, and in the temple, whither the Jews always resort; and in secret have I said nothing. Why askest thou Me? ask them which heard Me, what I have said unto them: behold they know what I said. And when He had thus spoken, one of the officers which stood by struck Jesus with the palm of his hand, saying, Answerest thou the high priest so? Jesus answered him, If I have spoken evil, bear witness of the evil: but if well, why smitest thou

Me? Now Annas had sent Him bound unto Caiaphas the high priest. And Simon Peter stood and warmed himself. They said therefore unto him, Art not thou also one of His disciples? He denied it, and said, I am not. One of the servants of the high priest, being his kinsman whose ear Peter cut off, saith, Did not I see thee in the garden with Him? Peter then denied again: and immediately the cock crew. Then led they Jesus from Caiaphas unto the hall of judgment: and it was early; and they themselves went not into the judgment hall, lest they should be defiled; but that they might eat the passover. Pilate then went out unto them, and said, What accusation bring ye against this man? They answered and said unto him, If He were not a malefactor, we would not have delivered Him up unto thee. Then said Pilate unto them, Take ye Him, and judge Him according to your law. The Jews therefore said unto him, It is not lawful for us to put any man to death: that the saying of Jesus might be fulfilled, which He spake, signifying what death He should die. Then Pilate entered into the judgment hall again, and called Jesus, and said unto Him, Art Thou the King of the Jews? Jesus answered him, Sayest thou this thing of thyself, or did others tell it thee of Me? Pilate answered, Am I a Jew? Thine own nation and the chief priests have delivered Thee unto me: what hast Thou done? Jesus answered, My kingdom is not of this world: if My kingdom were of this world, then would My servants fight, that I should not be delivered to the

Jews: but now is My kingdom not from hence. Pilate therefore said unto Him, Art Thou a king then? Jesus answered, Thou sayest that I am a king. To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth. Every one that is of the truth heareth My voice. Pilate saith unto Him, What is truth? And when he had said this, he went out again unto the Jews, and saith unto them, I find in Him no fault at all. But ye have a custom, that I should release unto you one at the passover: will ye therefore that I release unto you the King of the Jews? Then cried they all again, saying, Not this man, but Barabbas. Now Barabbas was a robber.

Another Gospel: John 19

Then Pilate therefore took Jesus, and scourged Him. And the soldiers plaited a crown of thorns, and put it on His head, and they put on Him a purple robe, and said, Hail, King of the Jews! And they smote Him with their hands. Pilate therefore went forth again, and saith unto them, Behold, I bring Him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in Him. Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them, Behold the man! When the chief priests therefore and officers saw Him, they cried out, saying, Crucify Him, crucify Him. Pilate saith unto them, Take ye Him, and crucify Him: for I find no fault in Him. The Jews answered him, We have a law, and by our law He ought to die, because He made Himself the Son of God. When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he

was the more afraid; and went again into the judgment hall, and saith unto Jesus, Whence art Thou? But Jesus gave him no answer. Then saith Pilate unto Him, Speakest Thou not unto me? Knowest Thou not that I have power to crucify Thee, and have power to release Thee? Jesus answered, Thou couldest have no power at all against me, except it were given thee from above: therefore he that delivered Me unto thee hath the greater sin. And from thenceforth Pilate sought to release Him: but the Jews cried out, saying, If thou let this man go, thou art not Cæsar's friend: whosoever maketh himself a king speaketh against Cæsar. When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he brought Jesus forth, and sat down in the judgment seat in a place that is called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha. And it was the preparation of the passover, and about the sixth hour: and he saith unto the Jews, Behold your King! But they cried out, Away with Him, away with Him, crucify Him. Pilate saith unto them, Shall I crucify your King? The chief priests answered, We have no king but Cæsar. Then delivered he Him therefore unto them to be crucified. And they took Jesus, and led Him away. And He bearing His cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha: where they crucified Him, and two others with Him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst. And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was, JESUS OF NAZARETH THE KING OF THE

JEWS. This title then read many of the Jews: for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city: and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek, and Latin. Then said the chief priests of the Jews to Pilate, Write not, The King of the Jews; but that He said, I am King of the Jews. Pilate answered, What I have written I have written. Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took His garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also His coat; now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout. They said therefore among themselves, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be: that the Scripture might be fulfilled, which saith, They parted my raiment among them, and for my vesture they did cast lots. These things therefore the soldiers did. Now there stood by the cross of Jesus His mother, and His mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw His mother, and the disciple standing by, whom He loved, He saith unto His mother, Woman, behold thy son! Then saith He to the disciple, Behold thy mother! And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home. After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst. Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop, and put it to His mouth. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, He said, It is finished; and He bowed His head, and gave up the ghost. The Jews

therefore, because it was the preparation, that the bodies should not remain upon the cross on the Sabbath day, (for that Sabbath day was an high day,) besought Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away. Then came the soldiers, and brake the legs of the first, and of the other which was crucified with Him. But when they came to Jesus, and saw that He was dead already, they brake not His legs: but one of the soldiers with a spear pierced His side, and forthwith came there out blood and water. And he that saw it bare record, and his record is true; and he knoweth that he saith true, that ye might believe. For these things were done, that the Scripture should be fulfilled, A bone of him shall not be broken. And again another Scripture saith, They shall look on him whom they pierced. And after this Joseph of Arimathea, being a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, besought Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus: and Pilate gave him leave. He came therefore, and took the body of Jesus. And there came also Nicodemus, (which at the first came to Jesus by night,) and brought a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about an hundred pound weight, Then took they the body of Jesus, and wound it in linen clothes with the spices, as the manner of the Jews is to bury. Now in the place where He was crucified there was a garden; and in the garden a new sepulchre, wherein was never man yet laid. There laid they Jesus therefore because of the Jews' preparation day; for the sepulchre was nigh at hand.

Easter

Introit

When I awake, I am still with Thee. Hallelujah ¶ Thou hast laid Thine hand upon me. — Hallelujah.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me ¶ it is high, I cannot attain unto it. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Ps. O LORD, Thou hast searched me and known me ¶ Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

or

He is risen, Hallelujah ¶ Why seek ye the Living among the dead? Hallelujah.

Remember how He spake unto you, Hallelujah ¶ the Son of Man must be crucified, and the third day rise again. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Ps. Thou crownedst Him with glory and honor ¶ Thou madest Him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty God, that we who celebrate the solemnities of the Lord's resurrection, may by the renewal of Thy Holy Spirit rise again from the death of the soul; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Easter Eve. O God, who didst enlighten this most holy night with the glory of the Lord's resurrection, preserve in all Thy people the spirit of adoption which Thou hast given, so that, renewed in body and soul, they may perform unto Thee a pure service; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with

Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Easter Day. Almighty God, who, through Thine only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life, we humbly beseech Thee, that, as Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Merciful God, heavenly Father, we give Thee most hearty thanks that Thou hast raised up Thy Son from the dead, and from His tomb caused the light of eternal life to shine upon the world; and we beseech Thee, at this season of solemn joy shed abroad in our hearts Thy Holy Spirit, that we may with joyous faith embrace the atonement made for our sins, and be enabled to put away more and more the leaven of malice and wickedness, and to serve Thee in pureness of life and holiness of heart in the fervent hope of life and glory everlasting through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, who by the death of Thy Son hast overcome sin and death, and by His resurrection hast restored innocence and everlasting life, to the end that we, being delivered from the power of the devil, should live in Thy kingdom: grant that with our whole hearts we may confidently believe this, and in such faith ever thank and praise Thee; through the same Thy

dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 5:6-8

Your glorying is not good. Know ye not that a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump? Purge out therefore the old leaven, that ye may be a new lump, as ye are unleavened. For even Christ our passover is sacrificed for us: therefore let us keep the feast, not with old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness; but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Gradual

Minister: Death is swallowed up in victory. Thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Mark 16:1-8

And when the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had bought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint Him. And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun. And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre? And when they looked, they saw the stone was rolled away: for it was very great. And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted. And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified; He is risen; He is not here: behold the

place where they laid Him. But go your way, tell His disciples and Peter that He goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see Him, as He said unto you. And they went out quickly, and fled from the sepulchre; for they trembled and were amazed: neither said they anything to any man; for they were afraid.



Easter Monday

Epistle: Acts 10: 34-41

Then Peter opened his mouth, and said, Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons; but in every nation he that feareth Him, and worketh righteousness, is accepted with Him. The word which God sent unto the children of Israel, preaching peace by Jesus Christ: (He is Lord of all:) that word, I say, ye know, which was published throughout all Judea, and began from Galilee, after the baptism which John preached; how God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and with power; Who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with Him. And we are witnesses of all things which He did both in the land of the Jews, and in Jerusalem; Whom they slew and hanged on a tree: Him God raised up the third day, and showed Him openly; not to all the people, but unto witnesses chosen before of God, even to us, who did eat and drink with Him after He rose from the dead.

Gradual

Minister: Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 24: 13-35

And, behold, two of them went that same day to a village called Emmaus, which was from Jerusalem about threescore furlongs. And they talked together of all these things which had happened. And it came to pass, that, while they communed together and reasoned, Jesus Himself drew near, and went with them. But their eyes were holden, that they should not know Him. And He said unto them, What manner of communications are these that ye have one to another, as ye walk, and are sad? And the one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answering said unto Him, Art Thou only a stranger in Jerusalem, and hast not known the things which are come to pass there in these days? And He said unto them, What things? And they said unto Him, Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, which was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people: and how the chief priests and our rulers delivered Him to be condemned to death, and have crucified Him. But we trusted that it had been He which should have redeemed Israel: and besides all this, today is the third day since these things were done. Yea, and certain women also of our company made us astonished, which were early at the sepulchre; and when they found not His body, they came, saying, that they had also seen a vision of angels, which said that He was alive. And certain of them which were with us went to the sepulchre, and found it even so as the women had said: but Him they saw not. Then He said

unto them, O fools, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Ought not Christ to have suffered these things and to enter into His glory? And beginning at Moses and all the prophets, He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself. And they drew nigh unto the village, whither they went: and He made as though He would have gone further. But they constrained Him, saying, Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. And He went in to tarry with them. And it came to pass, as He sat at meat with them, He took bread, and blessed it, and brake and gave to them. And their eyes were opened, and they knew Him; and He vanished out of their sight. And they said one to another, Did not our heart burn within us, while He talked with us by the way, and while He opened to us the Scriptures? And they rose up the same hour, and returned to Jerusalem, and found the eleven gathered together, and them that were with them, saying, The Lord is risen indeed, and hath appeared to Simon. And they told what things were done in the way, and how He was known of them in breaking of bread.



First Sunday After Easter

(QUASIMODOGENITI)

Introit

As newborn babes ¶ desire the sincere milk of the Word.

Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee ¶ O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto Me.

Ps. Sing aloud unto God our strength ¶ make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty God, that we who have celebrated the solemnities of the Lord's resurrection, may, by the help of Thy grace, bring forth the fruits thereof in our life and conversation; through the same, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who by the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ hast overcome the world and the prince of this world, we humbly beseech Thee, create in us by Thy Holy Spirit true faith in Thy Son and, through faith, newness of life, that in the power of Thy might we also may overcome the world, and at all times have in ourselves the witness of Thy grace, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Our Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of the living God, we thank Thee that Thou hast bestowed upon all true believers the power to absolve one another from their sins in Thy name, and to this end hast in particular established the ministry of reconciliation; and we beseech Thee, give us grace that we may not from pride and self-righteousness despise Thy comforting ordinance, but, recognizing therein Thy love to us, may use it for the comfort and salvation of our souls, and by sincere amendment of our lives continually thank Thee, who livest, etc.

Epistle: 1 John 5:4=10

For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God? This is He that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth. For there are three that bear record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost: and these three are one. And there are three that bear witness in earth, the Spirit, and the water, and the blood: and these three agree in one. If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater: for this is the witness of God which He hath testified of His Son. He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself: he that believeth not God hath made Him a liar; because he believeth not the record that God gave of His Son.

Gradual

Minister: Thus it is written, and thus it behooved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day: and that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His name among all nations. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 20:19=31

Then the same day at evening, being the first day of the week, when the doors were shut where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, came Jesus and stood in the midst, and

saith unto them, Peace be unto you. And when He had so said, He showed unto them His hands and His side. Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the Lord. Then said Jesus to them again, Peace be unto you: as my Father hath sent Me, even so send I you. And when He had said this, He breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost: whosoever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them; and whosoever sins ye retain, they are retained. But Thomas, one of the twelve, called Didymus, was not with them when Jesus came. The other disciples therefore said unto him, We have seen the Lord. But he said unto them, Except I shall see in His hands the print of the nails, and put my finger into the print of the nails, and thrust my hand into His side, I will not believe. And after eight days again His disciples were within, and Thomas with them: then came Jesus, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst, and said, Peace be unto you. Then saith He to Thomas, Reach hither thy finger, and behold My hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into My side: and be not faithless, but believing. And Thomas answered and said unto Him, My Lord and my God. Jesus saith unto him, Thomas, because thou hast seen Me, thou hast believed; blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed. And many other signs truly did Jesus in the presence of His disciples, which are not written in this book: but these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through His name.

Second Sunday After Easter

(MISERICORDIAS)

Introit

The earth is full of the goodness of the LORD ¶ by the Word of the LORD were the heavens made.

Ps. Rejoice in the LORD, O ye righteous ¶ for praise is comely for the upright.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

God, who, by the humiliation of Thy Son, didst raise up the fallen world: Grant unto Thy faithful ones perpetual gladness, and those whom Thou hast delivered from the danger of everlasting death, do Thou make partakers of eternal joys; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, who, of Thine abundant mercy, hast begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, let Thy great love constrain us, we beseech Thee, to rise up, forsake all, and follow Him, that, as we have been redeemed by His blood, so we may walk also in the light of His holy example, and be joined to Him evermore as the Shepherd and Bishop of our souls, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. Thou good and faithful Shepherd, Jesus Christ, who, of Thine infinite love, didst lay down Thy life for the sheep, we give Thee praise and glory for this Thine unspeakable grace

and mercy; and we beseech Thee, feed us upon the pleasant pastures of Thy Word, give us to drink of the waters of salvation, and guide us by Thy Holy Spirit, that, as Thou knowest us, and dost continually minister to our need, even so we also may know Thee, gladly hear Thy voice, and follow Thee, and by Thee be delivered from all our foes, until the whole flock shall be gathered in heaven about Thee, who livest, etc.

Epistle: 1 Peter 2:21-25

For even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps: Who did no sin, neither was guile found in His mouth: Who, when He was reviled, reviled not again; when He suffered, He threatened not; but committed Himself to Him that judgeth righteously: Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye were healed. For ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.

Gradual

Minister: Ye are My flock, the flock of My pasture; and I am your God, saith the Lord God. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 10:11-16

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep. But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth; and the wolf catch-

eth them, and scattereth the sheep. The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep. I am the good shepherd, and know My sheep, and am known of Mine. As the Father knoweth Me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down My life for the sheep. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear My voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.



Third Sunday After Easter

(JUBILATE)

Introit

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands ¶ sing forth the honor of His name; make His praise glorious.

Ps. Say unto God, how terrible art Thou in Thy works ¶ through the greatness of Thy power shall Thine enemies submit themselves unto Thee.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty God, who showest to them that be in error the light of Thy truth, to the intent that they may return into the way of righteousness: Grant unto all them that are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's religion that they may eschew those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and eternal God, who dost bid us walk as pilgrims and strangers in this passing world, seeking

that abiding city which Thou hast prepared for us in heaven, we pray Thee so govern our hearts by Thy Holy Spirit that we, avoiding all fleshly lusts, which war against the soul, and being quietly obedient to the rule which Thou hast set over us, may show forth Thy glory before the world by our good works; for Jesus Christ's sake, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Merciful God, faithful Father, who chastenest all whom Thou lovest, that they may not be condemned with the wicked, we beseech Thee, comfort Thou us in our afflictions with Thy Word and Holy Spirit, that by patience we may overcome the miseries of this present world, in the firm and joyful hope that Thou wilt speedily turn our sorrow into joy and glory everlasting; for the sake of Thy dear Son; Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Peter 2:11-20

Dearly beloved, I beseech you as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul; having your conversation honest among the Gentiles; that, whereas they speak against you as evil-doers, they may by your good works, which they shall behold, glorify God in the day of visitation. Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake: whether it be to the king, as supreme; or unto governors, as unto them that are sent by Him for the punishment of evildoers, and for the praise of them that do well. For so is the will of God, that with well-doing ye may put to silence the ignorance of foolish men. as free, and not using your liberty for a cloak of maliciousness, but as the servants of God. Honor all men.

Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honor the king. Servants, be subject to your masters with all fear; not only to the good and gentle, but also to the froward. For this is thanksworthy, if a man for conscience toward God endure grief, suffering wrongfully. For what glory is it, if, when ye be buffeted for your faults, ye shall take it patiently? but if, when ye do well, and suffer for it, ye take it patiently, this is acceptable with God.

Gradual

Minister: Ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with Him in glory. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 16:16-23

A little while, and ye shall not see Me: and again, a little while, and ye shall see Me, because I go to the Father. Then said some of His disciples among themselves, What is this that He saith unto us, A little while, and ye shall not see Me: and again, a little while, and ye shall see Me; and, Because I go to the Father? They said therefore, What is this that He saith, A little while? we cannot tell what He saith. Now Jesus knew that they were desirous to ask Him, and said unto them, Do ye inquire among yourselves of that I said, A little while, and ye shall not see Me: and again, a little while, and ye shall see Me? Verily, verily, I say unto you, That ye shall weep and lament; but the world will rejoice; and ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be

turned into joy. A woman when she is in travail hath sorrow, because her hour is come: but as soon as she is delivered of the child, she remembereth no more the anguish, for joy that a man is born into the world. And ye now therefore have sorrow; but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you. And in that day ye shall ask Me nothing.



Fourth Sunday After Easter

(CANTATE)

Introit

O sing unto the LORD a new song ¶ for He hath done marvellous things.

The LORD hath made known His salvation ¶ His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

Ps. His right hand, and His holy arm ¶ hath gotten Him the victory.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, who makest the minds of the faithful to be of one will: Grant unto Thy people that they may love what Thou commandest, and desire what Thou dost promise; that, among the manifold changes of this world, our hearts may there be fixed where true joys are to be found; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, the Father of light, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift, and who art Thyself the only satisfying portion of the souls

which Thou hast made, grant us grace, we beseech Thee, to raise our thoughts and affections from earth to heaven and to desire continually Thy presence, that so, in the midst of all worldly vanity and change, our hearts may surely there be fixed where alone are to be found true joys and everlasting peace; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, who hast given us commandment to pray for the gift of the Holy Ghost, most heartily we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ, our Advocate, to grant us Thy Holy Spirit, that He may quicken our hearts by Thy saving Word, and lead us into all truth, that He may guide, instruct, enlighten, govern, comfort, and sanctify us unto everlasting life; through the same, Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle: James 1: 16=21

Do not err, my beloved brethren. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning. Of His own will begat He us with the word of truth, that we should be a kind of first-fruits of His creatures. Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath: for the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God. Wherefore lay apart all filthiness and superfluity of naughtiness, and receive with meekness the engrafted Word, which is able to save your souls.

Gradual

Minister: I ascend unto My Father, and your Father; and to My God, and your God. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 16: 5=15

But now I go My way to Him that sent Me; and none of you asketh Me, Whither goest Thou? But because I have said these things unto you, sorrow hath filled your heart. Nevertheless I tell you the truth; it is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart I will send Him unto you. And when He is come, He will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment; of sin, because they believe not on Me; of righteousness, because I go to My Father, and ye see Me no more; of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged. I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now. Howbeit when He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth: for He shall not speak of Himself; but whatsoever He shall hear, that shall He speak: and He shall show you things to come. He shall glorify Me: for He shall receive of Mine, and shall show it unto you. All things that the Father hath are Mine: therefore said I, that He shall take of Mine, and shall show it unto you.

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Fifth Sunday After Easter

(ROGATE)

Introit

— With the voice of singing declare ye, and tell this ¶ utter it even to the end of the earth. Hallelujah.

The LORD hath redeemed His servant Jacob ¶ Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Ps. Make a joyful noise unto God,
all ye lands ¶ sing forth the honor of
His name; make His praise glorious.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, from whom all good things do come: Grant to us Thy humble servants, that by Thy holy inspiration we may think those things that be right, and by Thy merciful guiding may perform the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.
Amen.

Epistle. O holy, righteous, and gracious God, who hast sounded in our ears Thy divine and saving oracles, enlighten the souls of us sinners, that we may be not only hearers, but also doers of Thy Word, growing in faith unfeigned and blameless in conduct unto life everlasting; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, our heavenly Father, who by Thy Son hast promised to give us whatsoever we shall ask in His name, we beseech Thee, grant us the power of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may make known our requests unto Thee in faithful prayer, and desire of Thee that which is well-pleasing to Thee and profitable for us, lifting up holy hands without wrath or doubting, and being firmly assured that Thou wilt hear our prayer; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: James 1:22=27

But be ye doers of the Word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves. For if any be a hearer of the Word,

and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass: for he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was. But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed. If any man among you seem to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain. Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.

Gradual

Minister: Call upon Me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 16:23=30

Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in My name, He will give it you. Hitherto have ye asked nothing in My name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full. These things have I spoken unto you in proverbs: but the time cometh, when I shall no more speak unto you in proverbs, but I shall show you plainly of the Father. At that day ye shall ask in My name: and I say not unto you, that I will pray the Father for you: for the Father Himself loveth you, because ye have loved Me, and have believed that I came out from God. I came forth from the Father, and am come into the world: again, I leave the

world, and go to the Father. His disciples said unto Him, Lo, now speakest Thou plainly, and speakest no proverb. Now are we sure that Thou knowest all things, and needest not that any man should ask Thee: by this we believe that Thou camest forth from God.



Ascension Day

Troait

Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? ¶ Hallelujah.

The same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven ¶ Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Ps. O clap your hands, all ye people ¶ shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty God, that like as we do believe Thy only-begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, to have ascended into the heavens; so may we also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with Him continually dwell; who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O King of Glory, Lord of hosts, who didst this day ascend in triumph far above all heavens: We beseech Thee, leave us not comfortless, but send to us the Spirit of Truth, promised of the Father; O Thou, who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty God, who hast raised up Thy dear Son from the low-

liness of His earthly state to Thy right hand in the heavens, grant that, as we do joyfully believe and this day celebrate His Ascension, so we may even in this present world live in heavenly things, seeking only the things which are eternal, that we may in the end be made partakers of the glory of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord Jesus Christ, Thou Son of the Most High, who no longer dwellest on earth in lowliness and poverty, but art seated at the right hand of the Father, a mighty Lord over all things in heaven and on earth, filling and ruling all: we beseech Thee, send us Thy Holy Spirit, give us faithful ministers, endow them with Thy gifts and keep them in Thy Word, hinder Satan and all tyrants, and mightily protect Thy kingdom on earth, until all enemies are laid at Thy feet, and we overcome sin, death, and all things by Thee, who livest and reignest, etc.

Epistle: Acts 1:1-11

The former treatise have I made, O Theophilus, of all that Jesus began both to do and teach, until the day in which He was taken up, after that He through the Holy Ghost had given commandments unto the apostles whom He had chosen: to whom also He showed Himself alive after His passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God: and, being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith He, ye have heard of Me. For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall

be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence. When they therefore were come together, they asked of Him, saying, Lord, wilt Thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel? And He said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in His own power. But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto Me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth. And when He had spoken these things, while they beheld, He was taken up; and a cloud received Him out of their sight. And while they looked steadfastly toward heaven as He went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel; which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven.

Gradual

Minister: We have such an High Priest, who is set on the right hand of the throne of the Majesty in the heavens. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Mark 16:14=20

Afterward He appeared unto the eleven as they sat at meat, and upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them which had seen Him after He was risen. And He said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel

to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. And these signs shall follow them that believe: in My name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover. So then, after the Lord had spoken unto them, He was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God. And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the Word with signs following.

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Sunday After Ascension Day

(EXAUDI)

Introit

Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice ¶ Hallelujah.

When Thou saidst, Seek ye My face ¶ my heart said unto Thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

Hide not Thy face from me ¶ Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Ps. The LORD is my Light, and my Salvation ¶ whom shall I fear?

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty, everlasting God: Make us to have always a devout will towards Thee, and to serve Thy Majesty with a pure heart; through Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Lord God, heavenly Father, who hast made us stewards of Thy

manifold gifts, and alone givest ability for every duty, we beseech Thee, forgive us all that we have done amiss, and govern us by Thy Holy Spirit, that our love may be fervent, and we may faithfully minister our gifts one to another, and continually increase in temperance and godliness, to the end that in all things Thou mayest be glorified, and we may obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, who hast given us commandment to pray for the Holy Spirit, most heartily we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ, to grant us Thy Holy Spirit, that He may quicken our hearts by Thy saving Word, and lead us into all truth, that He may guide, instruct, enlighten, govern, comfort, and sanctify us unto everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Pet. 4:7=11

But the end of all things is at hand: be ye therefore sober, and watch unto prayer. And above all things have fervent charity among yourselves: for charity shall cover the multitude of sins. Use hospitality one to another without grudging. As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another, as good stewards of the manifold grace of God. If any man speak, let him speak as the oracles of God; if any man minister, let him do it as of the ability which God giveth; that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ, to whom be praise and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Gradual

Minister: Let the Lord be magnified, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of His servant; and my tongue shall speak of Thy righteousness and of Thy praise all the day long. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 15:26=16:4

But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, He shall testify of Me: and ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with Me from the beginning. These things have I spoken unto you, that ye should not be offended. They shall put you out of the synagogue: yea, the time cometh, that whosoever killeth you will think that he doeth God service. And these things will they do unto you, because they have not known the Father, nor Me. But these things have I told you, that when the time shall come, ye may remember that I told you of them. And these things I said not unto you at the beginning, because I was with you.

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Pentecost

Trois

The Spirit of the Lord filleth the world ¶ Hallelujah.

Let the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before God ¶ yea, let them exceedingly rejoice. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Ps. Let God arise; let His enemies be scattered ¶ let them also that hate Him flee before Him.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, who didst teach the hearts of Thy faithful people, by sending to them the light of Thy Holy Spirit: Grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in His holy comfort; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. God of all peace and consolation, who didst gloriously fulfil the great promise of the Gospel by sending down Thy Holy Spirit on the day of Pentecost to establish the Church as the home of His continual presence and power among men: mercifully grant unto us, we beseech Thee, this same gift of Thy Spirit, to renew, enlighten, refresh, and sanctify our dying souls, to be over us and around us like the light and dew of heaven, and to be in us evermore as a well of water springing up into everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. Send, we beseech Thee, almighty God, Thy Holy Spirit into our hearts, that He may rule and direct us according to Thy will, comfort us in all our temptations and afflictions, defend us from all error, and lead us into all truth, that we, being steadfast in the faith, may increase in love and all good works, and in the end obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle: Acts 2:1-13

And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance. And there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven. Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language. And they were all amazed and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold, are not all these which speak Galileans? And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born? Parthians, and Medes, and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, and in Judea, and Cappadocia, in Pontus, and Asia, Phrygia, and Pamphylia, in Egypt, and in the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and strangers of Rome, Jews and proselytes, Cretes and Arabians, we do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God. And they were all amazed, and were in doubt, saying one to another, What meaneth this? Others mocking said, These men are full of new wine.

Gradual

Minister: Teach me to do Thy will; for Thou art my God; lead me into the land of uprightness. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 14:23-31

Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love Me, he will keep My words: and My Father will love him, and We will come unto him, and make Our abode with him. He that loveth Me not keepeth not My sayings: and the word which ye hear is not Mine, but the Father's which sent Me. These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in My name, He shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you. Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. Ye have heard how I said unto you, I go away, and come again unto you. If ye loved Me, ye would rejoice, because I said, I go unto the Father: for my Father is greater than I. And now I have told you before it come to pass, that, when it is come to pass, ye might believe. Hereafter I will not talk much with you: for the prince of this world cometh, and hath nothing in Me. But that the world may know that I love the Father; and as the Father gave Me commandment, even so I do. Arise, let us go hence.

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Day After Pentecost

Collects

O God, who didst give Thy Holy Spirit to Thine apostles: Grant unto Thy people the performance of their

petitions, so that on us to whom Thou hast given faith, Thou mayest also bestow peace; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Most glorious and blessed God, who, through the Holy Ghost, hast made Thy one Christian Church to be the Body of Christ, the fulness of Him that filleth all in all: we humbly beseech Thee to grant unto us, and unto all Thy people, such strong and steadfast faith in this mystery of grace, that, being safely defended from all heresy and schism, we may ever abide in the unity of the Spirit, and so grow up into Him in all things who is the Head, even Christ, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, be all honor and praise, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who, of Thy tender love toward us sinners, hast given us Thy Son, that, believing on Him, we might have everlasting life: grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may continue steadfast in this faith to the end, and may come to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle: Acts 10:42-48

And He commanded us to preach unto the people, and to testify that it is He which was ordained of God to be the Judge of quick and dead. To Him give all the prophets witness, that through His name whosoever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins.

While Peter yet spake these words, the Holy Ghost fell on them which heard the word. And they of the circumcision which believed were astonished, as many as came with Peter, because that on the Gentiles also was poured out the gift of the Holy Ghost. For they heard them speak with tongues, and magnify God. Then answered Peter, Can any man forbid water, that these should not be baptized, which have received the Holy Ghost as well as we? And he commanded them to be baptized in the name of the Lord.

Gradual

Minister: Unto Thee lift I up my eyes, O Thou that dwellest in the heavens. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 3:16-21

For God so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved. He that believeth on Him is not condemned; but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only-begotten Son of God. And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil. For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reprov'd. But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

The Festival of the Trinity

Introit

Blessed be the Holy Trinity, and the undivided Unity ¶ Let us give glory to Him because He hath shown His mercy to us.

Ps. O LORD, our Lord ¶ how excellent is Thy name in all the earth!

Glory be to the Father, etc.

or

Holy, Holy, Holy, is the LORD of Hosts ¶ of Him, and through Him, and to Him, are all things.

Ps. O LORD, our Lord ¶ how excellent is Thy name in all the earth!

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty and everlasting God, who hast given unto us, Thy servants, grace, by the confession of the true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the eternal trinity, and in the power of the divine majesty to worship the unity: We beseech Thee, that Thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, we give Thee most hearty thanks that Thou hast vouchsafed unto us a clear and abundant revelation of Thy being and purpose; and we beseech Thee, give us grace to acknowledge, honor, and praise Thee as our Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier, who livest and reignest, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. O God, the Creator and Savior of the world, who hast made Thyself known in the work of man's redemption, as the mystery of the ever adorable Trinity, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, Three in One and One in Three: reveal in us, we beseech Thee, the full power of this faith, into which we have been planted by Baptism, that, being born of water and of the Spirit, we may by a life of holiness be formed into Thine image here, and rise to Thy blissful presence hereafter, there to join, with the song of the seraphim, in praising Thee, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle: Rom. 11:33-36

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are His judgment, and His ways past finding out! For who hath known the mind of the Lord? or who hath been His counsellor? Or who hath first given to Him, and it shall be recompensed unto Him again? For of Him, and through Him, and to Him, are all things: to whom be glory for ever. *Amen.*

Gradual

Minister: Verily, Thou art a God that hidest Thyself, O God of Israel, the Savior. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 3:1-15

There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews: the same came to Jesus by night, and

said unto Him, Rabbi, we know that Thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that Thou doest, except God be with him. Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God. Nicodemus saith unto Him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born? Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit. Nicodemus answered and said unto Him, How can these things be? Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things? Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness. If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things? And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but He that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up: that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have eternal life.

First Sunday After Trinity

Introit

O LORD, I have trusted in Thy mercy ¶ my heart shall rejoice in Thy salvation.

I will sing unto the LORD ¶ because He hath dealt bountifully with me.

Ps. How long wilt Thou forget me, O LORD ¶ How long wilt Thou hide Thy face from me?

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, the strength of all them that put their trust in Thee: Mercifully accept our prayers; and because through the weakness of our moral nature we can do no good thing without Thee, grant us the help of Thy grace, that in keeping Thy commandments we may please Thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O gracious Father, God of love, who, loving us from everlasting, gavest Thy Son into death for us when we were enemies, and desirest us to know the love Thou hast to us, and on our part to love Thee and our neighbor: we beseech Thee, remove from our hearts tormenting fear, and fill them with childlike faith and trust in Thee, cleanse us also from hatred and ill-will, incline us to render one to another kindly dispositions and services of love, and grant us at the last boldness in the Day of Judgment; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Help us, O Lord, that we may not despair in the day of want and trouble, nor in the day of plenty abuse Thy gifts or set our hearts upon things temporal, but in true faith and love wait patiently for another life, which, when all earthly griefs are past, Thou wilt give to all that believe in Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 John 4:16-21

And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him. Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment; because as He is, so are we in this world. There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love. We love Him because He first loved us. If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen? And this commandment have we from Him, That he who loveth God love his brother also.

Gradual

Minister: Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 16:19-31

There was a certain rich man, which was clothed in purple and fine linen,

and fared sumptuously every day: and there was a certain beggar named Lazarus, which was laid at his gate, full of sores, and desiring to be fed with the crumbs which fell from the rich man's table: moreover the dogs came and licked his sores. And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom: the rich man also died, and was buried; and in hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame. But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy lifetime receivedst thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things: but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented. And beside all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed: so that they which would pass from hence to you cannot; neither can they pass to us, that would come from thence. Then he said, I pray thee, therefore, father, that thou wouldest send him to my father's house: for I have five brethren; that he may testify unto them, lest they also come into this place of torment. Abraham saith unto him, They have Moses and the prophets; let them hear them. And he said, Nay, father Abraham: but if one went unto them from the dead, they will repent. And he said unto him, If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead.

Second Sunday After Trinity

Introit

The LORD was my stay ¶ He brought me forth also into a large place.

He delivered me ¶ because He delighted in me.

Ps. I will love Thee, O LORD, my Strength ¶ the LORD is my Rock, and my Fortress.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O Lord, who never failest to help and govern those whom Thou dost bring up in Thy steadfast fear and love: Make us to have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Grant us, we beseech Thee, almighty God, a steadfast faith in Jesus Christ, a cheerful hope in Thy mercy, and a sincere love to Thee and to all our fellowmen; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Gospel. Almighty and everlasting God, the source of all life and joy, who, by the glad sound of the Gospel, hast called us to have part in Thy kingdom and glory: shine into our hearts, we beseech Thee, by Thy Word and Spirit, and draw us with the cords of Thy constraining grace, that we may heartily choose that good part which shall not be taken away from us, and give all diligence to make our calling and election sure; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 John 3:13-18

Marvel not, my brethren, if the world hate you. We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not his brother abideth in death. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him. Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren. But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him? My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.

Gradua.

Minister: Lord, remember us according to Thy Word, upon which Thou hast caused us to hope: let our soul live in Thy Word, that we may praise Thee for ever and ever. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 14:16-24

A certain man made a great supper, and bade many: and sent his servant at supper time to say to them that were bidden, Come; for all things are now ready. And they all with one consent began to make excuse. The first said unto him, I have bought a piece of ground, and I must needs go and see it: I pray thee have me excused. And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them: I

pray thee have me excused. And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come. So that servant came, and showed his lord these things. Then the master of the house being angry said to his servant, Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind. And the servant said, Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room. And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled. For I say unto you, That none of those men which were bidden shall taste of my supper.

Another Gospel: Matt. 5:3-12

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely; for My sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Third Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Turn Thee unto me, and have mercy upon me ¶ for I am desolate and afflicted.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain ¶ and forgive all my sins.

Ps. Unto Thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul ¶ O my God, I trust in Thee, let me not be ashamed.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, the Protector of all that trust in Thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy: Increase and multiply upon us Thy mercy; that Thou being our Ruler and Guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, the Lord, strong to deliver and mighty to save, who hast been the Refuge and Dwelling-place of Thy people in all generations, fulfil and perfect in us, we beseech Thee, the work of Thy grace, and be pleased to confirm us in every good purpose and deed, that, having been called into the way of righteousness, we may have power to continue steadfastly in the same until the day of Jesus Christ, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and praise, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. O gracious Lord Jesus Christ, who didst come into the world to seek and to save that which was lost, and art not ashamed of the company

of sinners, we thank Thee for Thy goodness, and beseech Thee, grant that we may daily be found walking in sincere repentance, and there be joy in heaven over every sinner that repenteth; for Thy name's sake, who livest and reignest, etc.

Epistle: 1 Peter 5: 6-11

Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that He may exalt you in due time: casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you. Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour: whom resist steadfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren, that are in the world. But the God of all grace, who hath called us unto His eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you. To Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Gradual

Minister: Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will He teach sinners in the way. The meek will He guide in judgment: and the meek will He teach His way. *Hallelujah!*

Congregation: *Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!*

Gospel: Luke 15: 1-10

Then drew near unto Him all the publicans and sinners for to hear Him. And the Pharisees and scribes murmured, saying, This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them. And He spake this parable unto them, saying,

What man of you, having an hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it? And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing. And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and neighbors, saying unto them, Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost. I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance. Either what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently till she find it? And when she hath found it, she calleth her friends and her neighbors together, saying, Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece which I had lost. Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

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Fourth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

The LORD is my Light and my Salvation; whom shall I fear ¶ The LORD is the Strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me ¶ they stumbled and fell.

Ps. Though an host should encamp against me ¶ my heart shall not fear.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Grant, O Lord, we beseech Thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by Thy governance,

that Thy Church may joyfully serve Thee in all godly quietness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, by whose wise and righteous order the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now, as having been made subject to vanity by reason of sin: graciously help the infirmities of Thy people, we humbly beseech Thee, and raise them up through the strong power of Christian hope, that we also, who have received the first-fruits of the Spirit, may not seek our rest in this mortal state, but inwardly long after that which is far better, to be with Christ in heaven, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Merciful God and Father, who makest Thy sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and art kind unto the unthankful, teach us by Thy Holy Spirit we beseech Thee, to have compassion on all men, covering our neighbor's frailties and faults, being always ready to forgive, and showing forth everywhere the fruits of faith; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Rom. 8:18-23

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us. For the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God. For the creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly, but by reason of Him who hath subjected the same in hope,

because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God. For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now. And not only they, but ourselves also, which have the first-fruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to-wit, the redemption of our body.

Gradual

Minister: Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when He shall appear, we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 6:36-42

Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful. Judge not, and ye shall not be judged: condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned: forgive, and ye shall be forgiven: give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again. And He spake a parable unto them: Can the blind lead the blind? shall they not both fall into the ditch? The disciple is not above his master: but every one that is perfect shall be as his master. And why holdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but perceivest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Either how canst thou say to thy brother,

Brother, let me pull out the mote that is in thine eye, when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brother's eye.



Fifth Sunday After Trinity

Troitt

Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice || Thou hast been my help.

Leave me not, neither forsake me || O God of my salvation.

Ps. The LORD is my Light and my salvation || whom shall I fear?

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, who hast prepared for them that love Thee such good things as pass man's understanding: Pour into our hearts such love toward Thee, that we loving Thee above all things, may obtain Thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Cause Thy Church to arise and shine, O Lord, and let her ministers be clothed with righteousness and salvation, that Thy Word which is in their hands may not return unto Thee void, but have free course and be glorified in the world, prospering in the thing whereunto Thou hast sent it, and prevailing mightily to turn men from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God, that they may receive forgiveness of sin, and inher-

Gradual

itance among those who are sanctified by faith that is in Christ, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. Almighty God, heavenly Father, without whose aid and blessing all our labors are in vain, regard, we beseech Thee, Thy goodness and our need, and bless us, that in Thy name and with firm trust in Thee we may patiently and cheerfully labor in our calling, honor Thy Word and evermore praise Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Peter 3:8-15

Finally, be ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous: not rendering evil for evil, or railing for railing; but contrariwise blessing, knowing that ye are thereunto called, that ye should inherit a blessing. For he that will love life, and see good days, let him refrain his tongue from evil, and his lips that they speak no guile: let him eschew evil, and do good: let him seek peace, and ensue it. For the eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and His ears are open unto their prayers: but the face of the Lord is against them that do evil. And who is he that will harm you, if ye be followers of that which is good? But and if ye suffer for righteousness' sake, happy are ye: and be not afraid of their terror, neither be troubled: but sanctify the Lord God in your hearts: and be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you, with meekness and fear.

Minister: Lord, Thou art our Rock and our Salvation, our Defence and Consolation. My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from Him: He is the Rock of my Strength and my Refuge. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 5:1-11

And it came to pass, that, as the people pressed upon Him to hear the Word of God, He stood by the lake of Genesaret, and saw two ships standing by the lake; but the fishermen were gone out of them, and were washing their nets. And He entered into one of the ships, which was Simon's, and prayed him that he would thrust out a little from the land. And He sat down, and taught the people out of the ship. Now when He had left speaking, He said unto Simon, Launch out into the deep, and let down your nets for a draught. And Simon answering said unto Him, Master, we have toiled all the night, and have taken nothing: nevertheless at Thy word I will let down the net. And when they had this done, they inclosed a great multitude of fishes: and their net brake. And they beckoned unto their partners, which were in the other ship, that they should come and help them. And they came, and filled both the ships, so that they began to sink. When Simon Peter saw it, he fell down at Jesus' knees, saying, Depart from me; for I am a sinful man, O Lord. For he was astonished, and all that were with him, at the draught of the fishes which they had taken: and so was also James, and John,

the sons of Zebedee, which were partners with Simon. And Jesus said unto Simon, Fear not; from henceforth thou shalt catch men. And when they had brought their ships to land, they forsook all, and followed Him.

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Sixth Sunday After Trinity

[Introit

The LORD is the strength of His people ¶ He is the saving strength of His anointed.

Save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance ¶ feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

Ps. Unto Thee will I cry, O LORD, my Rock; be not silent unto me ¶ lest if Thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Lord, of all power and might, who art the Author and Giver of all good things: Graft in our hearts the love of Thy name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, through whose mercy we are saved by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost, let this grace reign in us, we beseech Thee, as the power of a new heavenly life, whereby, denying ungodliness and worldliness, we may live soberly, righteously for the glorious appearing of our Savior Jesus Christ, who gave Him-

self for us, that He might redeem us from all iniquity and purify unto Himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works; to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. O Lord God, enter not into judgment with us, who have not from the heart kept Thy commandments, but regard the precious merit of Thy dear Son, and let us ever be partakers of His righteousness. Enable us also by Thy Holy Spirit to walk in Thy fear, true faith, and holiness of living, and to beware of pride and security, that we may not be cast into the everlasting prison, but enter into Thine eternal kingdom: through Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Rom. 6:3=11

Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into His death? Therefore we are buried with Him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life. For if we have been planted together in the likeness of His death, we shall be also in the likeness of His resurrection: knowing this, that our old man is crucified with Him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin. For he that is dead is freed from sin. Now if we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with Him: knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over Him. For in that He died, He died unto sin once: but in that He liveth, He liveth unto

God. Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Gradual

Minister: A King shall reign and prosper, and shall execute judgment and justice in the earth: and this is His name whereby He shall be called, The Lord our Righteousness. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 5:20=26

For I say unto you, That except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven. Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time, Thou shalt not kill; and whosoever shall kill shall be in danger of the judgment: but I say unto you, That whosoever is angry with his brother without a cause shall be in danger of the judgment: and whosoever shall say to his brother, Raca, shall be in danger of the council: but whosoever shall say, Thou fool, shall be in danger of hell fire. Therefore if thou bring thy gift to the altar, and there rememberest that thy brother hath aught against thee: leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way; first be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift. Agree with thine adversary quickly, whilst thou art in the way with him: lest at any time the adversary deliver thee to the judge, and the judge deliver thee to the officer, and thou be cast into prison. Verily I say unto thee, Thou shalt by no means come out thence, till thou hast paid the uttermost farthing.

Seventh Sunday After Trinity

Introit

O clap your hands ¶ all ye people.
Shout unto God ¶ with the voice of triumph.

Ps. He shall subdue the people under us ¶ and the nations under our feet.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, whose never-failing providence ordereth all things both in heaven and earth: We humbly beseech Thee to put away from us all hurtful things, and to give us those things which be profitable for us; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost ever one God, world without end.
Amen.

Epistle. O almighty God, heavenly Father, whom to know is everlasting life, whose service is perfect freedom, enable us by Thy grace, we beseech Thee, to take upon us willingly Thine easy yoke, and to yield all our members servants to righteousness, that we may render unto Thee filial obedience, under the perfect law of liberty, and may after this present life obtain the eternal inheritance in glory; through Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, our heavenly Father, whose mercies are new unto us every morning, and who, though we have in no wise deserved Thy goodness, dost abundantly provide for all our wants of body and soul: give us, we pray Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may heartily acknowledge Thy merciful goodness toward us, give thanks

for all Thy benefits, and serve Thee in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle: Rom. 6:19=23

I speak after the manner of men because of the infirmity of your flesh: for as ye have yielded your members servants to uncleanness and to iniquity unto iniquity; even so now yield your members servants to righteousness unto holiness. For when ye were the servants of sin, ye were free from righteousness. What fruit had ye then in those things whereof ye are now ashamed? for the end of those things is death. But now being made free from sin, and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life. For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Gradual

Minister: The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon. Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Mark 8:1=9

In those days the multitude being very great, and having nothing to eat, Jesus called His disciples unto Him, and saith unto them, I have compassion on the multitude, because they have now been with me three days, and have nothing to eat: and if I send them away fasting to their own houses, they will faint by the way: for divers of

them came from far. And His disciples answered Him, From whence can a man satisfy these men with bread here in the wilderness? And He asked them, How many loaves have ye? And they said, Seven. And He commanded the people to sit down on the ground: and He took the seven loaves, and gave thanks, and brake, and gave to His disciples to set before them; and they did set them before the people. And they had a few small fishes; and He blessed, and commanded to set them also before them. So they did eat, and were filled: and they took up of the broken meat that was left seven baskets. And they that had eaten were about four thousand: and He sent them away.

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Eighth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

We have thought of Thy loving-kindness, O God ¶ in the midst of Thy Temple.

According to Thy name, O God, so is Thy praise unto the ends of the earth ¶ Thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Ps. Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised ¶ in the city of our God, in the mountain of His holiness.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Grant to us, Lord, we beseech Thee, the Spirit to think and do always such things as are right; that we, who cannot do anything that is good without Thee, may by Thee be enabled to live according to Thy will; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy

Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who of Thine infinite mercy hast made us Thy children by faith in Thy dear Son, and through Him hast begotten us again unto a lively hope, to an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for us: we beseech Thee, put into our hearts the Spirit of Thy Son, that He may even now enable us to cry, Abba, Father, and make us blameless on the day of our Lord Jesus Christ; through the same Thy Son, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty and gracious God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hast commanded us to pray that Thou wouldst send forth laborers into Thy harvest: of Thine infinite mercy give us true teachers and ministers of Thy Word, and put Thy saving Gospel in their hearts and on their lips, that they may truly fulfill Thy command, and preach nothing contrary to Thy holy Word, that we, being warned, instructed, nurtured, comforted, and strengthened by Thy heavenly Word, may do those things which are well-pleasing to Thee, and profitable to us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle: Rom. 8:12-17

Therefore, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh. For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die: but if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live. For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God. For ye have not received the

spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God: and if children, then heirs, heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together.

Gradual

Minister: Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof. Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generations following. For this God is our God for ever and ever. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 7:15-23

Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves. Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles? Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit. A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit. Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire. Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them. Not every one that saith unto Me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of My Father which is in heaven. Many will say to Me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in Thy name? and in Thy name have cast out devils?

and in Thy name done many wonderful works? And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from Me, ye that work iniquity.

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Tenth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Behold, God is mine Helper ¶ the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.

He shall reward evil unto mine enemies ¶ cut them off in Thy truth, O LORD.

Ps. Save me, O God, by Thy name ¶ and judge me by Thy strength.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Let Thy merciful ears, O Lord, be open to the prayers of Thy humble servants; and, that they may obtain their petitions, make them to ask such things as shall please Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Thou great Shepherd of Israel, who, by Thine outstretched arm, didst bring Thy people of old out of the land of Egypt and the house of bondage, guiding them safely through the wilderness to the Promised Land: we pray Thee to deliver us from the bondage and slavery of our sins, and so lead us through the wilderness of this world, feeding us with bread from heaven and with water out of the smitten rock, and uphold us amidst the swellings of Jordan, that we may en-

ter at last into that rest which remaineth for Thy faithful people; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, who hast appointed us all as Thy stewards, grant that we may not waste the goods entrusted to us, but rightly employ them, and with our temporal things make to ourselves friends, that we may be received into everlasting habitations; through Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 10: 6-13

Now these things were our examples, to the intent we should not lust after evil things, as they also lusted. Neither be ye idolaters, as were some of them; as it is written, The people sat down to eat and drink, and rose up to play. Neither let us commit fornication, as some of them committed, and fell in one day three and twenty thousand. Neither let us tempt Christ, as some of them also tempted, and were destroyed of serpents. Neither murmur ye, as some of them also murmured, and were destroyed of the destroyer. Now all these things happened unto them for ensamples: and they are written for our admonition, upon whom the ends of the world are come. Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall. There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.

Gradual

Minister: Give me neither poverty nor riches; feed me with food convenient for me. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 16:1=9

And He also said unto His disciples, There was a certain rich man, which had a steward; and the same was accused unto him that he had wasted his goods. And he called him, and said unto him, How is it that I hear this of thee? give an account of thy stewardship; for thou mayest be no longer steward. Then the steward said within himself, What shall I do? for my lord taketh away from me the stewardship: I cannot dig; to beg I am ashamed. I am resolved what to do, that, when I am put out of the stewardship, they may receive me into their houses. So he called every one of his lord's debtors unto him, and said unto the first, How much owest thou unto my lord? And he said, An hundred measures of oil. And he said unto him, Take thy bill, and sit down quickly, and write fifty. Then said he to another, And how much owest thou? And he said, An hundred measures of wheat. And he said unto him, Take thy bill, and write fourscore. And the lord commended the unjust steward, because he had done wisely: for the children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light. And I say unto you, Make to yourselves friends of the mammon of unrighteousness; that, when ye fail, they may receive you into everlasting habitations.

Tenth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

As for me, I will call upon God, and He shall hear my voice ¶ He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle that was against me.

God shall hear and afflict them, even He that abideth of old ¶ Cast thy burden upon the LORD, and He shall sustain thee.

Ps. Give ear to my prayer, O God ¶ and hide not Thyself from my supplication.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, who declarest Thine almighty power chiefly in showing mercy and pity: Mercifully grant unto us such a measure of Thy grace, that we, running the way of Thy commandments, may obtain Thy gracious promises, and be made partakers of Thy heavenly treasure; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Lord God almighty, who dost endue Thy servants with divers and singular gifts of the Holy Spirit, leave us not, we beseech Thee, destitute of Thy manifold gifts, nor yet of grace to use them always to Thine honor and glory; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Merciful God, heavenly Father, we heartily beseech Thee, that Thou wouldst so govern us by Thy Holy Spirit that we may not neglect the time of Thy gracious visitation, nor by impenitence fall into temporal and eternal punishment, but in this our day lay hold on the things that make for

salvation and everlasting peace; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 12:1-11

Now concerning spiritual gifts, brethren, I would not have you ignorant, Ye know that ye were Gentiles; carried away unto these dumb idols, even as ye were led. Wherefore I give you to understand, that no man speaking by the Spirit of God calleth Jesus accursed: and that no man can say that Jesus is the Lord, but by the Holy Ghost. Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit. And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord. And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all. But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal. For to one is given by the Spirit the word of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge by the same Spirit; to another faith by the same Spirit; to another the gifts of healing by the same Spirit; to another the working of miracles; to another prophecy; to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues: but all these worketh that one and the selfsame Spirit, dividing to every man severally as He will.

Gradual

Minister: Today if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 19:41-48

And when He was come near, He beheld the city, and wept over it, say-

ing, If thou hadst known, even thou at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace! but now they are hid from thine eyes. For the days shall come upon thee, that thine enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and compass thee round, and keep thee in on every side, and shall lay thee even with the ground, and thy children within thee; and they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another; because thou knewest not the time of thy visitation. And He went into the temple, and began to cast out them that sold therein, and them that bought; saying unto them, It is written, My house is the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves. And He taught daily in the temple. But the chief priests and the scribes and the chief of the people sought to destroy Him, and could not find what they might do: for all the people were very attentive to hear Him.

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Eleventh Sunday After Trinity

Introit

God is in His holy habitation ¶ He is God Who setteth the solitary in families.

The God of Israel is He that giveth strength ¶ and power unto His people.

Ps. Let God arise, let His enemies be scattered ¶ let them also that hate Him flee before Him.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve: Pour down upon us the abundance of Thy mercy,

forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty God, who hast brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the glorious Prince of Salvation, with everlasting victory over hell and the grave, grant unto us power, we beseech Thee, to rise with Him to newness of life, that we may overcome the world with the victory of faith, and have part at last in the resurrection of the just; through the merits of this same risen Savior, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty and everlasting God, who of Thy great mercy in Jesus Christ, Thy Son, dost grant us forgiveness of sins, and all things pertaining to life and godliness: grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that He may so rule our hearts, that we, being ever mindful of Thy fatherly mercy, may strive to mortify the flesh, and to overcome the world and, serving Thee in holiness and pureness of living, may give Thee continual thanks for all Thy goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 15:1-10

Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand; by which also ye are saved, if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain. For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also re-

ceived, how that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures; and that He was buried, and that He rose again the third day according to the Scriptures; and that He was seen of Cephas, then of the twelve; after that, He was seen of above five hundred brethren at once; of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some are fallen asleep. After that, He was seen of James; then of all the apostles. And last of all He was seen of me also, as one born out of due time. For I am the least of the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God. But by the grace of God I am what I am: and His grace which was bestowed upon me was not in vain; but I labored more abundantly than they all: yet not I, but the grace of God which was with me.

Gradual

Minister: To this man will I look, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at My Word. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 18:9-14

And He spake this parable unto certain which trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and despised others: Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican. The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, God, I thank Thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican. I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess. And the publican, standing afar off,

would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner. I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other: for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.



Twelfth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Make haste, O God, to deliver me ¶
make haste to help me, O LORD.

Let them be ashamed and confounded ¶ that seek after my soul.

Ps. Let them be turned backward, and put to confusion ¶ that desire my hurt.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty and merciful God, of whose only gift it cometh that Thy faithful people do unto Thee true and laudable service: Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so faithfully serve Thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain Thy heavenly promises; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, true God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who, according to Thine unspeakable mercy in Thy dear Son, hast called us to the New Testament, not of the letter, but of the spirit, we beseech Thee, remove the veil from our eyes, that we may behold the glory of Thy Gospel; and grant that we all, beholding as in a glass Thy glory, may be changed into the same image from glory

to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord; through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, who by Thine almighty Word didst make the deaf to hear and the dumb to speak, we draw nigh unto Thee in all our bodily and spiritual needs, for there is none to help us save Thou alone; and we humbly beseech Thee, touch with Thy divine power our diseased members and our diseased hearts, open our ears to hear Thy Word, loose our tongues to speak righteousness, and fill our hearts with the power of Thy Holy Spirit, that, beholding the wonders of Thy grace, we may confess Thy name before men, and praise and glorify Thee, who doest all things well, and who livest, etc.

Epistle: 2 Cor. 3:4-11

And such trust have we through Christ to God-ward: not that we are sufficient of ourselves to think anything as of ourselves: but our sufficiency is of God; who also hath made us able ministers of the new testament; not of the letter, but of the spirit: for the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life. But if the ministration of death, written and engraven in stones, was glorious, so that the children of Israel could not steadfastly behold the face of Moses, for the glory of His countenance; which glory was to be done away; how shall not the ministration of the spirit be rather glorious? For if the ministration of condemnation be glory, much more doth the ministration of righteousness exceed in glory. For even that which was made glorious had no glory in this respect, by reason of

the glory that excelleth. For if that which is done away was glorious, much more that which remaineth is glorious.

Another Epistle: 1 Peter 1:3-9

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to His abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you, who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed in the last time. Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations; that the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ: Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see Him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory: receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

Gradual

Minister: Let all those that seek Thee rejoice and be glad in Thee: and let such as love Thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Mark 7:31-37

And again, departing from the coasts of Tyre and Sidon, He came unto the sea of Galilee, through the midst of the

coasts of Decapolis. And they bring unto Him one that was deaf, and had an impediment in his speech; and they beseech Him to put His hand upon him. And He took him aside from the multitude, and put His fingers into his ears, and He spit, and touched his tongue; and looking up to heaven, He sighed, and saith unto him Ephphatha, that is, Be opened. And straightway his ears were opened, and the string of his tongue was loosed, and he spake plain. And He charged them that they should tell no man: but the more He charged them, so much the more a great deal they published it; and were beyond measure astonished, saying, He hath done all things well: He maketh both the deaf to hear, and the dumb to speak.

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Thirteenth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Have respect, O LORD, unto Thy covenant ¶ O let not the oppressed return ashamed.

Arise, O God, plead Thine own cause ¶ and forget not the voice of Thine enemies.

Ps. O God, why hast Thou cast us off forever ¶ Why doth Thine anger smoke against the sheep of Thy pasture?

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty and everlasting God, give unto us the increase of faith, hope, and charity; and that we may obtain that which Thou dost promise, make us to love that which Thou dost command; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with

Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, whose faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds, and whose mercy endureth forever, be pleased to confirm and fulfil in us, we humbly beseech Thee, the covenant of Thy grace, made sure from the beginning of the world in Christ Jesus, our Lord, that we may be found in Him, not having our own righteousness, which is of the Law, but that which is through the faith of Christ, even the righteousness of God, which is by faith in Jesus Christ unto all and upon all them that believe, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Gospel. O Lord Jesus Christ, our Good Samaritan and only Mediator, who, seeing us in our guilt and blood, didst have pity upon us, and of Thine infinite mercy didst give Thine innocent blood in payment for our sins that we might live, we humbly thank and praise Thee, that Thou hast saved us from destruction, and by Thy holy Word hast brought us to the saving knowledge of Thee, our only Savior and Redeemer; and we beseech Thee, enable us by Thy Holy Spirit to love Thee, the true God, with our whole heart and our neighbor as ourselves, that we may show mercy on all men in their need, bind up their wounds with tender care, and ever in this evil world follow Thine example of love and service, who livest, etc.

Epistle: Gal. 3:15=22.

Brethren, I speak after the manner of men: though it be but a man's cove-

nant, yet if it be confirmed, no man disannulleth, or addeth thereto. Now to Abraham and his seed were the promises made. He saith not, And to seeds, as of many; but as of one, And to thy seed, which is Christ. And this I say, that the covenant, that was confirmed before of God in Christ, the law, which was four hundred and thirty years after, cannot disannul, that it should make the promise of none effect. For if the inheritance be of the law, it is no more of promise: but God gave it to Abraham by promise. Wherefore then serveth the law? It was added because of transgressions, till the seed should come to whom the promise was made; and it was ordained by angels in the hand of a mediator. Now a mediator is not a mediator of one, but God is one. Is the law then against the promises of God? God forbid; for if there had been a law given which could have given life, verily righteousness should have been by the law. But the Scripture hath concluded all under sin, that the promise by faith of Jesus Christ might be given to them that believe.

Another Epistle: Eph. 1:3=6

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ: according as He hath chosen us in Him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before Him in love: having predestinated us unto the adoption of children by Jesus Christ to Himself, according to the good pleasure of His will, to the praise of the glory of His grace, wherein He hath made us accepted in the beloved.

Gradual

Minister: God is my King of old,
working salvation in the midst of the
earth. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Halle-
lujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 10:23-37

And He turned Him unto His disciples, and said privately, Blessed are the eyes which see the things that ye see: for I tell you, that many prophets and kings have desired to see those things which ye see, and have not seen them; and to hear those things which ye hear, and have not heard them. And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted Him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life? He said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou? And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself. And He said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live. But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor? And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way; and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side. And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side. But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was; and when he saw him, he had

compassion on him, and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him. And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee. Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves? And he said, He that showed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go and do thou likewise.



Fourteenth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Behold, O God our Shield ¶ and
look upon the face of Thine Anointed;
For a day in Thy courts ¶ is better
than a thousand.

Ps. How amiable are Thy taberna-
cles, O LORD of Hosts ¶ my soul long-
eth, yea, even fainteth for the courts
of the LORD.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Keep, we beseech Thee, O Lord,
Thy Church with Thy perpetual
mercy; and, because the frailty of man
without Thee cannot but fall, keep us
ever by Thy help from all things hurt-
ful, and lead us to all things profitable
to our salvation; through Jesus Christ,
Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and
reigneth with Thee and the Holy
Ghost, ever one God, world without
end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, who hast delivered
us from the power of darkness and

translated us into the kingdom of Thy dear Son, in whom we have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins, enable us by Thy grace, we earnestly beseech Thee, so to walk in the Spirit that we may not fulfill the lusts of the flesh, but bring forth the fruits of the Spirit, considering ourselves to be dead henceforth unto sin, but alive unto God, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, who by Thy Son Jesus Christ hast delivered us through Thy Word and Holy Baptism from the dread leprosy of sin, and art pleased daily to manifest Thy gracious help in our every need, we beseech Thee, awaken our hearts by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may never be unmindful of Thy benefits, but ever live in Thy fear and perfect trust in Thy mercy, and with a joyous heart thank and praise Thee; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Gal. 5:16-24

This I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh. For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh: and these are contrary the one to the other; so that ye cannot do the things that ye would. But if ye be led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law. Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness, idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, heresies, envyings, murders, drunkenness, revelings, and such like; of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such

things shall not inherit the kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance: against such there is no law. And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

Gradual

Minister: Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom He hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy, Let us sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving and declare His works with rejoicing. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 17:11-19

And it came to pass, as He went to Jerusalem, that He passed through the midst of Samaria and Galilee. And as He entered into a certain village, there met Him ten men that were lepers, which stood afar off: and they lifted up their voices, and said, Jesus, Master, have mercy on us. And when He saw them, He said unto them, Go show yourselves unto the priests. And it came to pass, that, as they went, they were cleansed. And one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, and with a loud voice glorified God, and fell down on his face at His feet, giving Him thanks: and he was a Samaritan. And Jesus answering said, Were there not ten cleansed? but where are the nine? There are not found that returned to give glory to God, save this stranger. And He said unto him, Arise, go thy way: thy faith hath made thee whole.

Fifteenth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Bow down Thine ear, O LORD, hear me ¶ O Thou, my God, save Thy servant that trusteth in Thee.

Be merciful to me, O LORD ¶ for I cry unto Thee daily.

Ps. Rejoice the soul of Thy servant ¶ for unto Thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O Lord, we beseech Thee, let continual pity cleanse and defend Thy Church; and because it cannot continue in safety without Thy succor, preserve it evermore by Thy help and goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, our Father in heaven, in whose presence there is fullness of joy, and at whose right hand there are pleasures forevermore, mercifully fix our hearts on things above, and free them from all undue care and thought for the things of the present transitory world, that, whilst we are here in the body, we may sow, not to the flesh, but to the Spirit, and in the end reap life everlasting; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, we thank Thee that Thou hast given us body and soul, and hitherto bountifully provided for us all the necessities of life; and we beseech Thee, strengthen, confirm, and uphold our faith, that, trusting fully in Thee, and seeking before all things Thy kingdom, we may avoid all undue anxiety and greed

of the Gentiles, and by Thy grace overcome every affliction; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Gal. 5:25-6:10

If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit. Let us not be desirous of vainglory, provoking one another, envying one another. Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted. Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ. For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself. But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another. For every man shall bear his own burden. Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things. Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting. And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not. As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

Gradual

Minister: The Lord knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 6: 24-34

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon. Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment? Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they? Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto His stature? And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: and yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed? (for after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you. Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

Sixteenth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Be merciful unto me, O LORD ¶ for I cry unto Thee daily.

For Thou, LORD, art good, and ready to forgive ¶ and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon Thee.

Ps. Bow down Thine ear, O LORD, hear me ¶ for I am poor and needy.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Lord, we pray Thee, that Thy grace may always go before and follow after us, and make us continually to be given to all good works; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.
Amen.

Epistle. O God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, we beseech Thee, according to the riches of Thy glory, to strengthen us with might by Thy Spirit in the inner man, that Christ may dwell in our hearts by faith, that so, being rooted and grounded in love, we may be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and the length, and the depth, and height, and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty and most merciful God, who hast appointed us to endure sufferings and death with our Lord Jesus Christ before we enter with Him into eternal glory: grant us grace at all times to subject ourselves to Thy holy will, and to continue steadfast in the true faith unto the end of our lives, and at all times to find peace and joy

in the blessed hope of the resurrection of the dead, and of the glory of the world to come; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Eph. 3:13-21

Wherefore I desire that ye faint not at my tribulations for you, which is your glory. For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, that He would grant you, according to the riches of His glory, to be strengthened with might by His Spirit in the inner man; that Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith; that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God. Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto Him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

Gradual

Minister: He that is our God is the God of salvation; and unto God the Lord belong the issues from death. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 7:11-17

And it came to pass the day after, that He went into a city called Nain; and many of His disciples went with Him, and much people. Now when He

came nigh to the gate of the city, behold, there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow: and much people of the city was with her. And when the Lord saw her, He had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not. And He came and touched the bier; and they that bare him stood still. And He said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise. And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak. And He delivered him to his mother. And there came a fear on all: and they glorified God, saying, That a great prophet is risen up among us; and, That God hath visited His people. And this rumor of Him went forth throughout all Judea, and throughout all the region round about.

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Seventeenth Sunday After Trinity

Trois

Righteous art Thou, O LORD ¶ and upright are Thy judgments.

Deal with Thy servant ¶ according to Thy mercy.

Ps. Blessed are the undefiled in the way ¶ who walk in the law of the LORD.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Lord, we beseech Thee, grant Thy people grace, to withstand the temptations of the devil, and with pure hearts and minds to follow Thee, the only God; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O Lord, our heavenly Father, we praise Thee for Thy good-

ness and mercy toward us, and beseech Thee, pardon and amend what is amiss in us; help us to grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ; enable us more and more to serve Thee with all lowliness and meekness and brotherly love, by holy, unblamable, and useful lives; and, amid all the vanity of this present world, keep us united, by a living faith and by the power of the eternal Spirit, unto Him who is the Resurrection and the Life, that we may escape the bitter pains of eternal death, and receive the promised inheritance in heaven; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, we pray Thee so to govern and guide us by Thy Holy Spirit that we may with all our heart hear and receive Thy Word, and truly sanctify the Lord's Day, to the end that we may, in turn, be sanctified by Thy Word, that we may rest all our confidence and hope on Jesus Christ, Thy Son, amend our lives in accordance with Thy Word, and avoid every offense, until we shall, by Thy grace in Christ, be saved forever through the same, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Eph. 4:1-6

I therefore, the prisoner of the Lord, beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called, with all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love; endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace. There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling;

one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all and through all, and in you all.

Gradual

Minister: Lord, in Thine hand is power and might, so that none is able to withstand Thee. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 14:1-11

And it came to pass, as He went into the house of one of the chief Pharisees to eat bread on the Sabbath day, that they watched Him. And, behold, there was a certain man before Him which had the dropsy. And Jesus answering spake unto the lawyers and Pharisees, saying, Is it lawful to heal on the Sabbath day? And they held their peace. And He took him, and healed him, and let him go; and answered them, saying, Which of you shall have an ass or an ox fallen into a pit, and will not straightway pull him out on the Sabbath day? And they could not answer Him again to these things. And He put forth a parable to those which were bidden, when He marked how they chose out the chief rooms; saying unto them, When thou art bidden of any man to a wedding, sit not down in the highest room; lest a more honorable man than thou be bidden of him; and he that bade thee and him come and say to thee, Give this man place: and thou begin with shame to take the lowest room. But when thou art bidden, go and sit down in the lowest room; that when he that bade thee cometh, he may say unto thee, Friend, go up higher: then shalt thou have worship in the presence of them

that sit at meat with thee. For whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.



Eighteenth Sunday After Trinity

Troait

Reward them that wait for Thee, O LORD ¶ and let Thy prophets be found faithful.

Hear the prayer of Thy servants ¶ and of Thy people Israel.

Ps. I was glad when they said unto me ¶ Let us go into the house of the LORD.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, forasmuch as without Thee we are not able to please Thee: Mercifully grant, that Thy Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Lord God, heavenly Father, we give Thee most hearty thanks for Thy grace which is given us by Jesus Christ, Thy Son, that in everything we are enriched by Him in all utterance and in all knowledge, so that we come behind in no gift; and we heartily beseech Thee, graciously confirm and keep us in this knowledge unto the end, that we may wait with joy for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, and on that day be found blameless, and be counted worthy to inherit life everlasting; through the same Thy Son, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who hast given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness through the glorious revelation of the Gospel, cause Thy Word to dwell in us richly, we beseech Thee, and fill us with the knowledge of Thy will in all wisdom and spiritual understanding, that we may know our sin, and Thy Son as the Savior from sin, and may walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing, being fruitful in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of God; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Cor. 1:4-9

I thank my God always on your behalf, for the grace of God which is given you by Jesus Christ; that in every thing ye are enriched by Him, in all utterance, and in all knowledge; even as the testimony of Christ was confirmed in you: so that ye come behind in no gift; waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ: who shall also confirm you unto the end, that ye may be blameless in the day of our Lord Jesus Christ. God is faithful, by whom ye were called unto the fellowship of His Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

Gradual

Minister: The Lord hath set His King upon His holy hill of Zion. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 22:34-46

But when the Pharisees had heard that He had put the Sadducees to silence, they were gathered together.

Then one of them, which was a lawyer, asked Him a question, tempting Him, and saying, Master, which is the great commandment of the law? Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets. While the Pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them, saying, What think ye of Christ? whose son is He? They say unto Him, The son of David. He saith unto them, How then doth David in spirit call Him Lord, saying, The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, till I make thine enemies thy footstool? If David then call Him Lord, how is He his son? And no man was able to answer Him a word, neither durst any man from that day forth ask Him any more questions.



Nineteenth Sunday After Trinity

Troitt

Say unto my soul, I am thy salvation ¶ the righteous cry, and the LORD heareth.

He delivereth them out of all their troubles ¶ He is their God forever and ever.

Ps. Give ear, O My people, to My law ¶ incline your ears to the words of My mouth.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O almighty and most merciful God, of Thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech Thee, from all things that may

hurt us; that we, being ready, both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things that Thou wouldest have done; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Merciful and eternal God and Father, we thank Thee that Thou hast clothed us condemned sinners with the righteousness of Thy Son, and hast also caused us to be born again, and hast accepted us as Thy children; renew us, we beseech Thee, through Thy Holy Spirit, so that we may lay off what still clings to us of the old man, and put on the new man of true righteousness and holiness, laying aside all bitterness and wrath and being kind and forgiving toward one another, until we shall be perfected unto everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty and eternal God, who, through Thy Son, Jesus Christ, didst grant healing of body and soul to the man sick of the palsy; we pray Thee be merciful also unto us and forgive us all our sins. Do Thou strengthen our faith by Thy Word and Spirit, and so lead us, that we may not through sin bring sickness or other evil upon ourselves, but that we may walk in Thy fear, and may be preserved against eternal wrath and punishment; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Eph. 4:22-28

That ye put off concerning the former conversation the old man, which is corrupt according to the deceitful lusts; and be renewed in the spirit of your

mind; and that ye put on the new man, which after God is created in righteousness and true holiness. Wherefore putting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbor: for we are members one of another. Be ye angry, and sin not: let not the sun go down upon your wrath: neither give place to the devil. Let him that stole steal no more: but rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth.

Gradual

Minister: Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts, cause Thy face to shine, and we shall be saved. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 9:1-8

And He entered into a ship, and passed over, and came into his own city. And, behold, they brought to Him a man sick of the palsy, lying on a bed: and Jesus seeing their faith said unto the sick of the palsy: Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee. And, behold, certain of the scribes said within themselves, This man blasphemeth. And Jesus knowing their thoughts said, Wherefore think ye evil in your hearts? For whether is easier, to say, Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, Arise, and walk? But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins, (then saith He to the sick of the palsy,) Arise, take up thy bed, and go unto thine house. And he arose, and departed to his house. But when the multitudes saw it, they marveled, and glorified God, which had given such power unto men.

Twentieth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

The LORD our God is righteous in all His works which He doeth ¶ for we obeyed not His voice.

Give glory to Thy name, O LORD ¶ and deal with us according to the multitude of Thy mercies.

Ps. Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised ¶ in the city of our God, in the mountain of His holiness.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Grant, we beseech Thee, merciful Lord, to Thy faithful people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve Thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O holy and righteous God, who hast not appointed us unto wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ, and hast given us our allotted season of grace: we beseech Thee, because the days are evil, and through the weakness of our mortal nature we are easily misled, impart to us the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may redeem the time, accept Christ in His Word as our only Savior, walk soberly and circumspectly in this present world, give Thee praise and thanks always, and obtain at last the crown of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Lord God, heavenly Father, we thank Thee that, all things being prepared for our salvation, Thou didst call us to the marriage-feast of Thy

dear Son, the Bridegroom of our souls; and we beseech Thee, cleanse and direct our hearts, that we may not reject Thy gracious invitation, but willingly follow Thy Word and, being clothed by faith with the garment of righteousness, obtain eternal life with all Thine elect; through the same Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Eph. 5: 15-21

See then that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, redeeming the time, because the days are evil. Wherefore be ye not unwise, but understanding what the will of the Lord is. And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit; speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord; giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ; submitting yourselves one to another in the fear of God.

Gradual

Minister: Remember me, O Lord, with the favor that Thou bearest unto Thy people; that I may see the good of Thy chosen, and may glory with Thine inheritance. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 22: 1-14

And Jesus answered and spake unto them again by parables, and said, The kingdom of heaven is like unto a certain king, which made a marriage for his son, and sent forth his servants to call them that were bidden to the wedding: and they would not come. Again, he sent forth other servants, saying,

Tell them which are bidden, Behold, I have prepared my dinner: my oxen and my fatlings are killed, and all things are ready: come unto the marriage. But they made light of it, and went their ways, one to his farm, another to his merchandise: and the remnant took his servants, and entreated them spitefully, and slew them. But when the king heard thereof, he was wroth: and he sent forth his armies, and destroyed those murderers, and burned up their city. Then saith he to his servants, The wedding is ready, but they which were bidden were not worthy. Go ye therefore into the highways, and as many as ye shall find, bid to the marriage. So those servants went out into the highways, and gathered together all as many as they found, both bad and good: and the wedding was furnished with guests. And when the king came in to see the guests, he saw there a man which had not on a wedding garment: and he saith unto him, Friend, how camest thou in hither not having a wedding garment? And he was speechless. Then said the king to the servants, Bind him hand and foot, and take him away, and cast him into outer darkness; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. For many are called, but few are chosen.

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Twenty-First Sunday After Trinity

Troitt

The whole world is in Thy power, O LORD, King Almighty ¶ there is no man that can gainsay Thee.

For Thou hast made heaven and earth, and all the wondrous things under the heaven ¶ Thou art Lord of all.

Ps. Blessed are the undefiled in the way ¶ who walk in the law of the LORD.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Lord, we beseech Thee to keep Thy household, the Church, in continual godliness; that through Thy protection it may be free from all adversities, and devoutly given to serve Thee in good works, to the glory of Thy name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and most merciful God, whose name is a strong tower, into which the righteous runneth and is safe, lift up the standard of Thy Spirit, we beseech Thee, against the power of the enemy coming in upon us like a flood, and clothe us with the full armor of righteousness on the right hand and on the left, that we may be able to fight manfully the good fight of faith, and so finish our course with joy, in the great day when Christ, the righteous Judge, shall appear, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Eternal and almighty God, who through Thy Son hast promised us forgiveness of sin, righteousness and everlasting life, we pray Thee to stir up our hearts by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may in daily prayer seek these gifts of grace; and especially that we may, in time of temptation and need, seek refuge in Thine only-begotten Son, our only Savior, and with firm faith hold fast to His word and promise and in the end gain everlasting life; through the same, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Eph. 6:10-17

Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand. Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breast-plate of righteousness; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace; above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God.

Gradual

Minister: Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord; He is their Help and their Shield. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: John 4:46-54

And there was a certain nobleman, whose son was sick at Capernaum. When he heard that Jesus was come out of Judea into Galilee, he went unto Him, and besought Him that He would come down, and heal his son; for he was at the point of death. Then said Jesus unto him, Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will not believe: The nobleman saith unto Him, Sir, come down

ere my child die. Jesus saith unto him, Go thy way; thy son liveth. And the man believed the word that Jesus had spoken unto him, and he went his way. And as he was now going down, his servants met him, and told him, saying, Thy son liveth. Then inquired he of them the hour when he began to amend. And they said unto him, Yesterday at the seventh hour the fever left him. So the father knew that it was at the same hour, in which Jesus said unto him, Thy son liveth: and himself believed, and his whole house. This is again the second miracle that Jesus did, when He was come out of Judea into Galilee.

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**Twenty=Second Sunday
After Trinity**

Introit

If Thou, LORD, shouldst mark iniquities ¶ O LORD, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with Thee ¶ that Thou mayest be feared, O God of Israel.

Ps. Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O LORD ¶ LORD, hear my voice.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, our Refuge and Strength, who art the Author of all godliness: Be ready, we beseech Thee, to hear the devout prayers of Thy Church; and grant that those things which we ask faithfully, we may obtain effectually; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and most merciful God, heavenly Father, we give

Thee praise and thanks that Thou hast called, enlightened, and sanctified us by the Gospel; and we beseech Thee, increase in us the gifts of Thy Holy Spirit, and graciously continue the good work which Thou hast begun in us, that we may not fall away from Thee and Thy holy Word, but abound more and more in knowledge and in all judgment, approve things that are excellent, and be sincere and without offense till the day of Christ, being filled with the fruits of righteousness, which are by Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end.

Amen.

Gospel. Almighty God, we thank Thee that for Thy Son's sake Thou hast forgiven us all our debt and graciously delivered us from the everlasting prison-house, and we beseech Thee, by Thy Holy Spirit, preserve our hearts from ingratitude and wickedness, that we may not again provoke Thine anger against us, but gladly forgive our debtors, and at all times be assured of Thy fatherly mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Phil. 1: 3=11

I thank my God upon every remembrance of you, always in every prayer of mine for you all making request with joy, for your fellowship in the gospel from the first day until now; being confident of this very thing, that He which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ: even as it is meet for me to think this of you all, because I have you in my heart; inasmuch as both in my bonds, and in the defence and con-

firmation of the gospel, ye all are partakers of my grace. For God is my record, how greatly I long after you all in the bowels of Jesus Christ. And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge and in all judgment; that ye may approve things that are excellent; that ye may be sincere and without offence till the day of Christ; being filled with the fruits of righteousness, which are by Jesus Christ, unto the glory and praise of God.

Gradual

Minister: Mine eyes fail for Thy salvation, and for the Word of Thy righteousness. Deal with Thy servant according to Thy mercy, and teach me Thy statutes. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 18 : 23-35

Therefore is the kingdom of heaven likened unto a certain king, which would take account of his servants. And when he had begun to reckon, one was brought unto him, which owed him ten thousand talents. But forasmuch as he had not to pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, and his wife, and children, and all that he had, and payment to be made. The servant therefore fell down, and worshipped him, saying, Lord, have patience with me, and I will pay thee all. Then the lord of that servant was moved with compassion, and loosed him, and forgave him the debt. But the same servant went out, and found one of his fellow servants, which owed him a hundred pence: and he laid hands on him, and took him by the throat, say-

ing, Pay me that thou owest. And his fellow servant fell down at his feet, and besought him, saying, Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all. And he would not: but went and cast him into prison, till he should pay the debt. So when his fellow servants saw what was done, they were very sorry, and came and told unto their lord all that was done. Then his lord, after that he had called him, said unto him, O thou wicked servant, I forgave thee all that debt, because thou desiredst me: shouldst not thou also have had compassion on thy fellow servant, even as I had pity on thee? And his lord was wroth, and delivered him to the tormentors, till he should pay all that was due unto him. So likewise shall My heavenly Father do also unto you, if ye from your hearts forgive not every one his brother their trespasses.



Twenty-Third Sunday After Trinity

Introit

I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the LORD ¶ thoughts of peace, and not of evil.

Then shall ye call upon Me, and pray unto Me, and I will hearken unto you ¶ and I will turn your captivity, and gather you from all nations and from all places.

Ps. LORD, Thou hast been favorable unto Thy land ¶ Thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Absolve, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy people from their offences; that from the bonds of our sins which, by

reason of our frailty, we have brought upon us, we may be delivered by Thy bountiful goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, to whom both power and mercy belong, and who renderest to every man according to His work, give us grace, we beseech Thee, to set Thy presence before us in all our ways, and to seek continually those things which are well-pleasing in Thy sight, that we may pass through the world as pilgrims and strangers, in all holy conversation and godliness, looking for, and hastening unto, the second coming of the Lord Jesus in glory, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O Lord, almighty God, who dost establish and sustain all civil authority, and desirest us to render unto it and unto Thee our several dues, we beseech Thee, Thou wouldst bless and protect our government and all magistrates everywhere, and by this means secure peace and quietness for Thy holy Word and Church, that we may daily increase in true knowledge and all godliness, and in the end obtain everlasting peace; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Phil. 3:17-21

Brethren, be followers together of me, and mark them which walk so as ye have us for an ensample. (For many walk, of whom I have told you often, and now tell you even weeping, that they are the enemies of the cross of Christ; whose end is destruction,

whose God is their belly, and whose glory is in their shame, who mind earthly things.) For our conversation is in heaven; from whence also we look for the Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ: Who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto His glorious body, according to the working whereby He is able even to subdue all things unto Himself.

Gradual

Minister: Seek the peace of the city, and pray unto the Lord for it: for in the peace thereof shall ye have peace. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 22:15-22

Then went the Pharisees, and took counsel how they might entangle Him in His talk. And they sent out unto Him their disciples with the Herodians, saying, Master, we know that Thou art true, and teachest the way of God in truth, neither carest Thou for any man: for Thou regardest not the person of men. Tell us, therefore, What thinkest Thou? Is it lawful to give tribute unto Cæsar, or not? But Jesus perceived their wickedness, and said, Why tempt ye Me, ye hypocrites? Show Me the tribute money. And He saith unto them, Whose is this image and superscription? They say unto Him, Cæsar's. Then saith He unto them, Render therefore unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's; and unto God the things that are God's. When they had heard these words, they marvelled, and left Him, and went their way.

**Twenty-Fourth Sunday
After Trinity**

Introit

O come, let us worship and bow down ¶ let us kneel before the LORD our Maker.

For He is our God ¶ and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

Ps. O come, let us sing unto the LORD ¶ let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Stir up, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the wills of Thy faithful people; that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works, may of Thee be plenteously rewarded; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O eternal, merciful God and Father, who hast made known to us Thy holy Gospel, we humbly beseech Thee, cause Thy Word to bring forth in us abundant fruit, that we may daily grow in the knowledge of Thy will, walk worthy of Thee unto all pleasing, and be made meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O Lord Jesus Christ, who hast blotted out our transgressions with Thy blood, and turned death into peaceful repose, defend us, we beseech Thee, from perplexing doubts, and enable us in firm faith to take Thee at Thy Word, and to experience Thy power, imparted to us daily from Thy Word,

that we may obtain eternal life; for Thy holy name's sake, who livest, etc.

Epistle: Col. 1:9-14

For this cause we also, since the day we heard it, do not cease to pray for you, and to desire that ye might be filled with the knowledge of His will in all wisdom and spiritual understanding; that ye might walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing, being fruitful in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of God; strengthened with all might, according to His glorious power, unto all patience and long-suffering with joyfulness; giving thanks unto the Father which hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light: who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of His dear Son: in whom we have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins.

Gradual

Minister: He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 9:18-26

While He spake these things unto them, behold, there came a certain ruler, and worshipped Him, saying, My daughter is even now dead: but come and lay Thy hand upon her, and she shall live. And Jesus arose, and followed him, and so did His disciples. And, behold, a woman, which was diseased with an issue of blood twelve

years, came behind Him, and touched the hem of His garment: for she said within herself, If I may but touch His garment, I shall be whole. But Jesus turned Him about, and when He saw her, He said, Daughter, be of good comfort; thy faith hath made thee whole. And the woman was made whole from that hour. And when Jesus came into the ruler's house, and saw the minstrels and the people making a noise, He said unto them, Give place: for the maid is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed Him to scorn. But when the people were put forth, He went in, and took her by the hand, and the maid arose. And the fame hereof went abroad into all that land.



Twenty-Fifth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for I am in trouble ¶ deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

Let me not be ashamed, O LORD ¶ for I have called upon Thee.

Ps. In Thee, O LORD, do I put my trust ¶ let me never be ashamed.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty God, we beseech Thee, Show Thy mercy unto Thy humble servants, that we who put no trust in our own merits may not be dealt with after the severity of Thy judgment, but according to Thy mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, who by Thy Son hast promised us forgiveness of sins and deliverance from everlasting death, strengthen us, we beseech Thee, by Thy Holy Spirit, that our trust in Thy grace in Christ Jesus may daily increase, and that with sure confidence we may hold fast the blessed hope that we shall not die, but only sleep, and at the last day be raised up unto everlasting life; through the same Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. See Collect for the Twenty-sixth Sunday after Trinity.

Epistle: 1 Thess. 4:13-18

But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep. For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Gradual

Minister: I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord, Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 24: 15-28

When ye therefore shall see the abomination of desolation, spoken of by Daniel the prophet, stand in the holy place, (whoso readeth, let him understand,) then let them which be in Judea flee into the mountains: let him which is on the housetop not come down to take anything out of his house; neither let him which is in the field return back to take his clothes. And woe unto them that are with child, and to them that give suck in those days! But pray ye that your flight be not in the winter, neither on the Sabbath day: for then shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be. And except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved: but for the elect's sake those days shall be shortened. Then if any man shall say unto you, Lo, here is Christ, or there; believe it not. For there shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall show great signs and wonders; inso-much that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect. Behold, I have told you before. Wherefore if they shall say unto you, Behold, He is in the desert; go not forth: behold, He is in the secret chambers; believe it not. For as the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be. For wheresoever the carcass is, there will the eagles be gathered together.

Twenty-Sixth Sunday After Trinity

Introit

Save me, O God, by Thy name ¶ and judge me by Thy strength.

Hear my prayer, O God ¶ give ear to the words of my mouth.

Ps. He shall reward evil to mine enemies ¶ cut them off in Thy truth.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

O God, so rule and govern our hearts and minds by Thy Holy Spirit, that being ever-mindful of the end of all things, and the day of Thy just judgment, we may be stirred up to holiness of living here, and dwell with Thee forever hereafter; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle. O God, who hast appointed a day in which Thou wilt judge the world in righteousness by that Man whom Thou hast ordained, giving assurance thereof unto all in that Thou hast raised Him from the dead: grant unto us grace, we beseech Thee, to keep in mind always the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, and to wait continually for His revelation from heaven, that, having boldly confessed Him before men, we also may be openly acknowledged and confessed by Him when all flesh shall appear in His presence, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. O Lord Jesus Christ, who wilt come again in majesty to judge the quick and the dead, and call forth all who sleep in the graves, either to the resurrection of life or to the resurrection of condemnation: we beseech Thee

to be gracious unto us, and raise us up from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness, that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in Thee, and, having been found acceptable in Thy sight, may on the last day be raised up to life everlasting, inherit the kingdom prepared for us from the foundation of the world, and give Thee glory and praise, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle: 2 Pet. 3:3-14

Knowing this first, that there shall come in the last days scoffers, walking after their own lusts, and saying, Where is the promise of His coming? for since the fathers fell asleep, all things continue as they were from the beginning for the creation. For this they willingly are ignorant of, that by the Word of God the heavens were of old, and the earth standing out of the water and in the water: whereby the world that then was, being overflowed with water, perished: but the heavens and the earth, which are now, by the same Word are kept in store, reserved unto fire against the day of judgment and perdition of ungodly men. But, beloved, be not ignorant of this one thing, that one day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day. The Lord is not slack concerning His promise, as some men count slackness; but is long-suffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. But the day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night; in the which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also and the works that are therein shall be burnt up. Seeing

then that all these things shall be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy conversation and godliness, looking for and hasting unto the coming of the day of God, wherein the heavens being on fire shall be dissolved, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat? Nevertheless we, according to His promise, look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness. Wherefore, beloved, seeing that ye look for such things, be diligent that ye may be found of Him in peace, without spot, and blameless.

Another Epistle: 2 Thess. 1:3-10

We are bound to thank God always for you, brethren, as it is meet, because that your faith groweth exceedingly, and the charity of every one of you all toward each other aboundeth; so that we ourselves glory in you in the churches of God for your patience and faith in all your persecutions and tribulations that ye endure: which is a manifest token of the righteous judgment of God, that ye may be counted worthy of the kingdom of God, for which ye also suffer: seeing it is a righteous thing with God to recompense tribulation to them that trouble you; and to you who are troubled rest with us, when the Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven with His mighty angels, in flaming fire taking vengeance on them that know not God, and that obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ: who shall be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord, and from the glory of His power; when He shall come to be glorified in His saints, and to be admired in all them that

believe (because our testimony among you was believed) in that day.

Gradual

Minister: Behold, I come quickly: hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 25:31-46.

When the Son of man shall come in His glory, and all the holy angels with Him, then shall He sit upon the throne of His glory: and before Him shall be gathered all nations; and He shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats: and He shall set the sheep on His right hand, but the goats on the left. Then shall the King say unto them on His right hand, Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: for I was an hungred, and ye gave Me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave Me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took Me in: naked, and ye clothed Me: I was sick, and ye visited Me: I was in prison, and ye came unto Me. Then shall the righteous answer Him, saying, Lord, when saw we Thee an hungred, and fed Thee? or thirsty, and gave Thee drink? When saw we Thee a stranger, and took Thee in? or naked, and clothed Thee? or when saw we Thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee? And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily, I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me. Then shall He say also unto them on the left hand,

Depart from Me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels: for I was an hungred, and ye gave Me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave Me no drink: I was a stranger, and ye took Me not in: naked, and ye clothed Me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited Me not. Then shall they also answer Him, saying, Lord, when saw we Thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto Thee? Then shall He answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to Me. And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal.

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Twenty-Seventh Sunday After Trinity

Introit

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending ¶ which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty.

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them ¶ and they shall be His people, and God Himself shall be with them, and be their God.

Ps. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors ¶ and the King of Glory shall come in.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Epistle. Almighty and everlasting God, by whose word the heavens and the earth which are now, are kept in store, reserved unto fire against the Day of Judgment and perdition of ungodly

men: make us, we beseech Thee, to be such manner of persons in all holy conversation and godliness as they ought to be who look for such things, that, when this frame of nature shall be dissolved, we may be counted worthy to behold and enjoy, according to Thy promise, the new heavens and the new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness; through the merits and mediation of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Gospel. Almighty God, we beseech Thee, grant us grace that we may wait with vigilance for the advent of Thy Son, our Lord, that, when He shall arise from Thy right hand to visit the earth in righteousness and Thy people with salvation, He may find us, not sleeping in sin, but diligent in His service and rejoicing in His praise, that so we may enter with Him unto the Marriage Supper of the Lamb; through His merits, who liveth, etc.

End of Church Year. We thank Thee, Lord God, heavenly Father, that in the past church year Thou hast preserved Thy Word among us in purity, and by it sensibly quickened our souls; and we beseech Thee, Thou wouldst graciously forgive us all our neglect, unbelief, and disobedience of Thy Word, and continue unto this precious treasure with Thy blessing forevermore; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: 1 Thess. 5:1-11

But of the times and the seasons, brethren, ye have no need that I write unto you. For yourselves know perfectly that the day of the Lord so

cometh as a thief in the night. For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape. But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief. Ye are all the children of light, and the children of the day: we are not of the night, nor of darkness. Therefore let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober. For they that sleep, sleep in the night; and they that be drunken, are drunken in the night. But let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for an helmet, the hope of salvation. For God hath not appointed us to wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with Him. Wherefore comfort yourselves together, and edify one another, even as also ye do.

Gradual

Minister: Behold, I come quickly, saith the Lord; and My reward is with Me, to give every man according as his work shall be. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 25:1-13

Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom. And five of them were wise, and five were foolish. They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them; but the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps. While the bridegroom tarried, they all slum-

bered and slept. And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh: go ye out to meet him. Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps. And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out. But the wise answered, saying, Not so; lest there be not enough for us and you: but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves. And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut. Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us. But he answered and said, Verily, I say unto you, I know you not. Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.



The Festival of Harvest

Intrott

O LORD, Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness ¶ and Thy paths drop fatness.

Thou visitest the earth and waterest it ¶ Thou blessest the springing thereof.

Ps. Praise waiteth for Thee, O God, in Zion ¶ and unto Thee shall the vow be performed.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty God, most merciful Father, who openest Thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing: We give Thee most humble and hearty thanks that Thou hast crowned the fields with Thy blessing, and hast permitted us once more to gather in the fruits of the earth; and we beseech

Thee to bless and protect the living seed of Thy Word sown in our hearts, that in the plenteous fruits of righteousness we may always present to Thee an acceptable thank-offering; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O almighty and everlasting God, who hast blessed the labors of the husbandman, and given unto us the fruits of the earth in their season, grant us grace to use them to Thy glory, to the relief of those that are needy, and to our own comfort; through Jesus Christ, who is the Living Bread which cometh down from heaven and giveth life unto the world, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle: Acts 14: 11-18

And when the people saw what Paul had done, they lifted up their voices saying in the speech of Lycaonia, The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men. And they called Barnabas, Jupiter; and Paul, Mercurius, because he was the chief speaker. Then the priest of Jupiter, which was before their city, brought oxen and garlands unto the gates, and would have done sacrifice with the people. Which when the apostles, Barnabas and Paul, heard of, they rent their clothes, and ran in among the people, crying out, and saying, Sirs, why do ye these things? We also are men of like passions with you, and preach unto you that ye should turn from these vanities unto the living God, which made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and all things that are therein:

Who in times past suffered all nations to walk in their own ways. Nevertheless He left not Himself without witness, in that He did good, and gave us rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons, filling our hearts with food and gladness. And with these sayings scarce restrained they the people, that they had not done sacrifice unto them.

Gradual

Minister: He watereth the hills from His chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Luke 12:15-21, 33, 34

And He said unto them, Take heed, and beware of covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth. And He spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully: and he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits? And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods. And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry. But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided? So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God. Sell that ye have, and give alms; provide yourselves bags which wax not old, a

treasure in the heavens that faileth not, where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

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The Festival of the Reformation

Introit

The LORD of Hosts is with us ¶ the God of Jacob is our Refuge.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed ¶ and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.

Ps. God is our Refuge and Strength ¶ a very present help in trouble.

Glory to to the Father, etc.

Collects

O Lord God, heavenly Father; Pour out, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit upon Thy faithful people, keep them steadfast in Thy grace and truth, protect and comfort them in all temptation, defend them against all enemies of Thy Word, and bestow upon Christ's Church militant Thy saving peace; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Almighty God, merciful Father, who madest the light to shine out of darkness, we thank Thee that Thou hast shown mercy unto us and our fathers, and by means of Thy servant Luther hast restored the pure light of Thy Gospel: keep us, we beseech Thee, in sound doctrine, that we may steadfastly believe and worthily follow Thy saving Word, and finally, by its holy comfort, depart in peace and joy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

Epistle: Rev. 14:6, 7

And I saw another angel fly in the midst of heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach unto them that dwell on the earth, and to every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people, saying, with a loud voice, Fear God, and give glory to Him; for the hour of His judgment is come: and worship Him that made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and the fountains of waters.

Another Epistle: 2 Thess. 2:3=12

Let no man deceive you by any means; for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition; who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, showing himself that he is God. Remember ye not, that, when I was yet with you, I told you these things? And now ye know what withholdeth that he might be revealed in his time. For the mystery of iniquity doth already work; only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way. And then shall that Wicked be revealed whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of His mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of His coming: even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders, and with all deceivableness of unrighteousness in them that perish; because they received not the love of the truth, that they might be saved. And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie: that they all might be damned who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness.

Gradual

Minister: O God of hosts, look down from heaven, and behold the vineyard which Thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that Thou madest strong for Thyself. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 11:12=15

And from the days of John the Baptist until now the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force. For all the prophets and the law prophesied until John. And if ye will receive it, this is Elias, which was for to come. He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

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A Day of Humiliation and Prayer

Introit

Hear, O heavens, and give ear, O earth, for the LORD hath spoken ¶ I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against Me.

They have forsaken the LORD, they have provoked the Holy One of Israel unto anger ¶ they are gone away backward.

Ps. If Thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities ¶ O LORD, who shall stand?

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty and most merciful God, our heavenly Father, of whose compassion there is no end, who art long-suffering, gracious, and plenteous in goodness and truth; forgiving iniquity, transgression, and sin; we have sinned, and done perversely, we have forsaken and grievously offended Thee; against

Thee, Thee only, have we sinned, and done evil in Thy sight. But we beseech Thee, O Lord, remember not against us former iniquities: let Thy tender mercies speedily prevent us, for we are brought very low; help us, O God of our salvation, and purge away our sins, for the glory of Thy holy name, and for the sake of Thy dear Son, our Savior, Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Epistle: Joel 2:12-19

Therefore also now, saith the Lord, Turn ye even to Me with all your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning; and rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God: for He is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth Him of the evil. Who knoweth if He will return and repent and leave a blessing behind Him; even a meat offering and a drink offering unto the Lord your God? Blow the trumpet in Zion, sanctify a fast, call a solemn assembly; gather the people, sanctify the congregation, assemble the elders, gather the children, and those that suck the breast; let the bridegroom go forth of his chamber, and the bride out of her closet. Let the priests, the ministers of the Lord, weep between the porch and the altar, and let them say, Spare Thy people, O Lord, and give not Thine heritage to reproach, that the heathen should rule over them: wherefore should they cry among the people, Where is their God? Then will the Lord be jealous for His land, and pity His people, Yea,

the Lord will answer and say unto His people, Behold, I will send you corn, and wine, and oil, and ye shall be satisfied therewith; and I will no more make you a reproach among the heathen.

Another Epistle: 2 Cor. 7:5-10

For, when we were come into Macedonia, our flesh had no rest, but we were troubled on every side; without were fightings, within were fears. Nevertheless God, that comforteth those that are cast down, comforted us by the coming of Titus; and not by his coming only, but by the consolation wherewith he was comforted in you, when he told us your earnest desire, your mourning, your fervent mind toward me; so that I rejoiced the more. For though I made you sorry with a letter, I do not repent, though I did repent: for I perceive that the same epistle hath made you sorry, though it were but for a season. Now I rejoice, not that ye were made sorry, but that ye sorrowed to repentance; for ye were made sorry after a godly manner, that ye might receive damage by us in nothing. For godly sorrow worketh repentance to salvation not to be repented of: but the sorrow of the world worketh death.

Gradual

Minister: Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Cast me not away from Thy presence; and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Gospel: Matt. 6:16-21

Moreover when ye fast, be not, as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance: for they disfigure their faces, that they may appear unto men to fast. Verily I say

unto you, They have their reward. But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thine head, and wash thy face; that thou appear not unto men to fast, but unto thy Father, which seeth in secret: and thy Father, which seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly. Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: for where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.



A Day of General or Special Thanksgiving

Trois

Let every thing that hath breath
raise the LORD ¶ Praise ye the LORD.

Praise Him for His mighty acts ¶
Praise Him according to His excellent
greatness.

Ps. Praise ye the LORD; praise God
in His sanctuary ¶ Praise Him in the
firmament of His power.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collects

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, whose mercies are new unto us every morning, and who, though we have in no wise deserved Thy goodness, dost abundantly provide for all our wants of body and soul: Give us, we pray Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may heartily acknowledge Thy merciful goodness toward us, give thanks for all Thy benefits, and serve Thee in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth

with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, whose mercies are without number, and the treasure of whose goodness is infinite, we render Thee thanks for all the gifts Thou hast bestowed upon us, evermore beseeching Thy compassion, that, as Thou grantest the petitions of those that faithfully ask Thee, Thou wilt never forsake them, but prepare them for the rewards to come in Thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth, etc.

1 Tim. 2:1-6

I exhort therefore, that, first of all, supplication, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men; for kings, and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty. For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Savior; who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth. For there is one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus; who gave Himself a ransom for all, to be testified in due time.

Gradual

Minister: Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Psalm 147:12-20

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion. For He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; He

hath blessed thy children within thee. He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat. He sendeth forth His commandment upon earth: His Word runneth very swiftly. He giveth snow like wool: He scattereth the hoar frost like ashes. He casteth forth His ice like morsels: who can stand before His cold? He sendeth out His Word, and melteth them: He causeth His wind to blow, and the waters flow. He showeth His Word unto Jacob, His statutes and His judgments unto Israel. He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for His judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.



Mission Festival

Troait

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors ¶ and the King of glory shall come in.

Ps. Give the King Thy judgments, O God ¶ and Thy righteousness unto the King's Son.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Collect

Almighty and gracious God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hast commanded us to pray that Thou wouldest send forth laborers into Thy harvest: Of Thine infinite mercy give us true teachers and ministers of Thy Word, and put Thy saving Gospel in their hearts and on their lips, that they may truly fulfil Thy command, and preach nothing contrary to Thy Holy Word; that we, being warned, in-

structed, nurtured, comforted and strengthened by Thy heavenly Word, may do those things which are well-pleasing to Thee, and profitable to us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Epistle: Rom. 10:13=17

For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. How then shall they call on Him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in Him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher? and how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things! But they have not all obeyed the gospel. For Esaias saith, Lord, who hath believed our report? So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God.

Gradual

Minister: Ask of Me, and I shall give you the heathen for Thine inheritance, and the uttermost part of the earth for Thy possession. Hallelujah!

Congregation: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Gospel: Matt. 9:36=38

But when He saw the multitudes, He was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd. Then saith He unto His disciples, The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth laborers into His harvest.

Other Missionary Collects

FOR HOME MISSIONS

O Lord God, heavenly Father, who hast given Thine only-begotten Son to be the Savior of the world; we pray Thee, grant unto Thy Church the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that the Gospel of Christ may have free course, and be preached in all the earth. Especially do we implore Thy favor upon our home mission field. In mercy bless our missionaries, and endue them with the gifts of Thy Spirit, that they may do the work of evangelists and by Thy grace gather into the heavenly garner the fruits of their toil. Enable them to persevere amid trials and to overcome the adversaries who oppose Thy work. Grant them Thy peace amid labor and conflict, and though they sow in tears, may they reap in joy and in all their works glorify Thy holy name, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR THE JEWS

Almighty and everlasting God, who lovest to show mercy: Hear the prayers which we offer unto Thee for Thine ancient people, that, acknowledging Jesus Christ, who is the Light of Truth, they may be delivered from their darkness; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR THE HEATHEN

Almighty and everlasting God, who desirest not the death of a sinner, but wouldest have all men to repent and live: Hear our prayers for the heathen; take away iniquity from their hearts, and turn them from their idols unto

the living and true God, and to Thine only Son; and gather them into Thy holy Church, to the glory of Thy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*



Additional Collects

ADVENT SEASON

Almighty God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put on the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which Thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when He shall come again in His glorious majesty to judge both the quick and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal through Him who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

CHRISTMAS

We beseech Thee, O Lord, let our hearts be graciously enlightened by the holy radiance of Thy Son's incarnation, that so we may escape the darkness of this world, and by His guidance attain to the realm of eternal brightness, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

EPIPHANY SEASON

Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty God, that the brightness of Thy glory may shine forth upon us, and that the light of Thy Light by the illumination

of the Holy Spirit may establish the hearts of all that have been born anew by Thy grace; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

PASSION SEASON

O Christ, the only-begotten Son of the unbegotten Father, who wast slain for us, the innocent for the ungodly: Remember the price of Thy blood, and blot out the sins of all Thy people; and as Thou wast pleased to endure for us reproaches, spitting, bonds, blows, the scourge, the cross, the nails, the bitter cup, death, the spear, and lastly burial, vouchsafe unto us wretched ones for whom Thou didst suffer this, the infinite blessedness of the heavenly kingdom; that we who bow down in reverence for Thy passion, may be raised up to things heavenly in the joys of Thy resurrection, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

EASTER PERIOD

Almighty Father, who hast given Thine only Son to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification: Grant us so to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness, that we may always serve Thee in pureness of living and truth; through the merits of the same, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

General Collects

Grant us, we beseech Thee, almighty God, a steadfast faith in Jesus Christ, a cheerful hope in Thy mercy, and a sincere love to Thee and to all our fellowmen; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Almighty God, who hast given us commandment to pray for the gift of the Holy Ghost: Most heartily we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ, our Advocate, to grant us Thy Holy Spirit, that He may quicken our hearts by Thy saving Word, and lead us into all truth, that He may guide, instruct, enlighten, govern, comfort and sanctify us unto everlasting life; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Merciful God, we beseech Thee to cast the bright beams of Thy light upon Thy Church, that it, being instructed by the doctrine of the blessed apostles, may so walk in the light of Thy truth, that it may at length attain to the light of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Almighty and everlasting God, who of Thy great mercy in Jesus Christ, Thy Son, dost grant us forgiveness of sin, and all things pertaining to life and godliness: Grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that He may so rule our hearts, that we, being ever mindful of Thy fatherly mercy, may

strive to mortify the flesh, and to overcome the world; and serving Thee in holiness and pureness of living, may give Thee continual thanks for all Thy goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Enlighten our minds, we beseech Thee, O God, by the Spirit which proceedeth from Thee; that, as Thy Son hath promised, we may be led into all truth; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O Lord God, heavenly Father, from whom without ceasing we receive exceeding abundantly all good gifts, and who daily of Thy pure grace guardest us against all evil: Grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that acknowledging with our whole heart all this Thy goodness, we may now and evermore thank and praise Thy loving kindness and tender mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that where two or three are gathered together in Thy name, Thou wilt grant their requests: fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting;

through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

✠ ✠ ✠

Almighty and most merciful God, who hast appointed us to endure suffering and death with our Lord Jesus Christ, before we enter with Him into eternal glory: Grant us grace at all times to subject ourselves to Thy holy will, and to continue steadfast in the true faith unto the end of our lives, and at all times to find peace and joy in the blessed hope of the resurrection of the dead, and of the glory of the world to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

✠ ✠ ✠

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, whose mercies are new unto us every morning, and who, though we have in no wise deserved Thy goodness, dost abundantly provide for all our wants of body and soul: Give us, we pray Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may heartily acknowledge Thy merciful goodness toward us, give thanks for all Thy benefits, and serve Thee in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

✠ ✠ ✠

Almighty God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which Thy Son, Jesus Christ, came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when He shall come again in His glorious majesty to judge

both the quick and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*



FOR THE CIVIL AUTHORITIES

O merciful Father in heaven, who holdest in Thy hand all the might of man, and who hast ordained the powers that be for the punishment of evil-doers, and of whom is all rule and

authority and for the praise of them that do well; in the kingdom of the world: We humbly beseech Thee, graciously regard Thy servants, the President of the United States, the Governor of this Commonwealth, our Judges and Magistrates, and all the Rulers of the earth; that all who receive the sword, as Thy ministers, may bear it according to Thy commandment; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Psalms

PSALM 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PSALM 2

Why do the heathen rage and the people imagine a vain thing?

The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord, and against his anointed, saying,

Let us break their bands asunder and cast away their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh the Lord shall have them in derision.

Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath and vex them in his sore displeasure.

Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will declare the decree the Lord

hath said unto me, Thou art my Son: this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Be wise now therefore, O ye kings be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve the Lord with fear and rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

PSALM 3

Lord, how are they increased that trouble me many are they that rise up against me.

Many there be which say of my soul There is no help for him in God.

But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice and he heard me out of his holy hill.

I laid me down and slept I awaked, for the Lord sustained me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that have set themselves against me round about.

Arise, O Lord save me, O my God.

For thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

Salvation belongeth unto the Lord thy blessing is upon thy people.

PSALM 4

Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness|| thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress.

Have mercy upon me|| and hear my prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame?|| how long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?

But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself|| the Lord will hear when I call unto him.

Stand in awe, and sin not|| commune with your own heart upon your bed and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness|| and put your trust in the Lord.

There be many that say, Who will show us any good?|| Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

Thou hast put gladness in my heart|| more than in the time that their corn and wine increased.

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep|| for Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

PSALM 6

O Lord, rebuke me not in thine anger|| neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak|| O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed.

My soul is also sore vexed|| but thou, O Lord, how long?

Return, O Lord, deliver my soul|| oh save me for thy mercies' sake.

For in death there is no remembrance of thee|| in the grave who shall give thee thanks?

I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim|| I water my couch with my tears.

Mine eye is consumed because of grief|| it waxeth old because of all mine enemies.

Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity|| for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

The Lord hath heard my supplication|| the Lord will receive my prayer.

Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed|| let them return and be ashamed suddenly.

PSALM 8

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth|| who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies|| that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers|| the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him?|| and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels|| and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands|| thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen|| yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea|| and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord|| how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

PSALM 13

How long wilt thou forget me, O Lord? for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?

Consider and hear me, O Lord my God lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death;

Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him and those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved.

But I have trusted in thy mercy my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.

I will sing unto the Lord because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

PSALM 14

The fool hath said in his heart There is no God.

They are corrupt, they have done abominable works there is none that doeth good.

The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men to see if there were any that did understand, and seek God.

They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread and call not upon the Lord.

There were they in great fear for God is in the generation of the righteous.

Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor because the Lord is his refuge.

Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion when the Lord bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

PSALM 15

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes a vile person is condemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

PSALM 16

Preserve me, O God for in thee do I put my trust.

O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord my goodness extendeth not to thee;

But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent in whom is all my delight.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god:

Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer nor take up their names into my lips.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup|| thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places|| yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel|| my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

I have set the Lord always before me|| because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth|| my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell|| neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt show me the path of life|| in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

PSALM 18

I will love thee|| O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer|| my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised|| so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

The sorrows of death compassed me|| and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

The sorrows of hell compassed me about|| the snares of death prevented me.

In my distress I called upon the Lord|| and cried unto my God;

He heard my voice out of his temple|| and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

Then the earth shook and trembled|| the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.

There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured|| coals were kindled by it.

He bowed the heavens also, and came down|| and darkness was under his feet.

And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly|| yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.

He made darkness his secret place|| his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

At the brightness that was before him his thick clouds passed|| hailstones and coals of fire.

The Lord also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice|| hailstones and coals of fire.

Yea, he sent out his arrows, and scattered them|| and he shot out lightnings and discomfited them.

Then the channels of waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were discovered|| at thy rebuke, O Lord, at the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

He sent from above, he took me|| he drew me out of many waters.

He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me|| for they were too strong for me.

They prevented me in the day of my calamity|| but the Lord was my stay.

He brought me forth also into a large place|| he delivered me, because he delighted in me.

PSALM 19

The heavens declare the glory of God|| and the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech|| and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language|| where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth|| and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun|| which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it|| and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul|| the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart|| the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever|| the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold|| sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned|| and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors?|| cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me|| then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight|| O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

PSALM 20

The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble|| the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

Send thee help from the sanctuary|| and strengthen thee out of Zion;

Remember all thy offerings|| and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

Grant thee according to thine own heart|| and fulfil all thy counsel.

We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners|| the Lord fulfil all thy petitions.

Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed|| he will hear him from his holy heaven, with the saving strength of his right hand.

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses|| but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

They are brought down and fallen|| but we are risen and stand upright.

Save, Lord|| let the king hear us when we call.

PSALM 21

The king shall joy in thy strength, O Lord|| and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice!

Thou hast given him his heart's desire|| and hast not withholden the request of his lips.

For thou preventest him with the blessings of goodness|| thou settest a crown of pure gold on his head.

He asked life of thee, and thou gavest it him|| even length of days for ever and ever.

His glory is great in thy salvation|| honor and majesty hast thou laid upon him.

For thou hast made him most blessed for ever|| thou hast made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.

For the king trusteth in the Lord|| and through the mercy of the most High he shall not be moved.

Thine hand shall find out all thine enemies|| thy right hand shall find out those that hate thee.

Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the time of thine anger|| the Lord shall swallow them up in his wrath, and the fire shall devour them.

Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth|| and their seed from among the children of men.

For they intended evil against thee|| they imagined a mischievous device, which they are not able to perform.

Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back|| when thou shalt make ready thine arrows upon thy strings against the face of them.

Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own strength|| so will we sing and praise thy power.

PSALM 22

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?|| why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?

O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not|| and in the night season, and am not silent.

But thou art holy|| O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

Our fathers trusted in thee|| they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

They cried unto thee, and were delivered|| they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

But I am a worm, and no man|| a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

All they that see me laugh me to scorn|| they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,

He trusted on the Lord that he would deliver him|| let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

Be not far from me, for trouble is near|| for there is none to help.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint|| my heart is like wax, it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

My strength is dried up like a pottersherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws|| and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

For dogs have compassed me|| the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

I may tell all my bones|| they look and stare upon me.

They part my garments among them|| and cast lots upon my vesture.

But be not thou far from me, O Lord|| O my strength, haste thee to help me.

Deliver my soul from the sword|| my darling from the power of the dog.

Save me from the lion's mouth|| for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

I will declare thy name unto my brethren|| in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

Ye that fear the Lord, praise him, all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him|| and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.

For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted¶ neither hath he hid his face from him, but when he cried unto him, he heard.

My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation¶ I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

The meek shall eat and be satisfied¶ they shall praise the Lord that seek him, your heart shall live for ever.

All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord¶ and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

For the kingdom is the Lord's¶ and he is the governor among the nations.

All they that go down to the dust shall bow before him¶ and none can keep alive his own soul.

A seed shall serve him¶ it shall be accounted to the Lord for a generation.

They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born¶ that he hath done this.

PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd¶ I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures¶ he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul¶ he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil¶ for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies¶ thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life¶ and

I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

PSALM 24

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof¶ the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas¶ and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord¶ or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart¶ who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord¶ and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him¶ that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors¶ and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?¶ The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors¶ and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?¶ The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

PSALM 25

Unto thee, O Lord¶ do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee¶ let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed¶ let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Show me thy ways, O Lord¶ teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me||
for thou art the God of my salvation;
on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies
and thy lovingkindnesses|| for they
have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth,
nor my transgressions|| according to
thy mercy remember thou me for thy
goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord|| there-
fore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judg-
ment|| and the meek will he teach his
way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy
and truth|| unto such as keep his cove-
nant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, par-
don mine iniquity|| for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the
Lord?|| him shall he teach in the way
that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease|| and
his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the Lord is with them
that fear him|| and he will show them
his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord||
for he shall pluck my feet out of the
net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy
upon me|| for I am desolate and af-
flicted.

The troubles of my heart are en-
larged|| O bring thou me out of my dis-
tresses.

Look upon mine affliction and my
pain|| and forgive all my sins.

Consider mine enemies; for they are
many|| and they hate me with cruel
hatred.

O keep my soul, and deliver me|| let
me not be ashamed; for I put my trust
in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness pre-
serve me|| for I wait on thee.

Redeem Israel, O God|| out of all his
troubles.

PSALM 26

Judge me, O Lord, for I have
walked in mine integrity|| I have trusted
also in the Lord, therefore I shall not
slide.

Examine me, O Lord, and prove me||
try my reins and my heart.

For thy lovingkindness is before mine
eyes|| and I have walked in thy truth.

I have not sat with vain persons|| nei-
ther will I go in with dissemblers.

I have hated the congregation of evil
doers|| and will not sit with the wicked.

I will wash mine hands in innocency||
so will I compass thine altar, O Lord;

That I may publish with the voice of
thanksgiving|| and tell of all thy won-
drous works.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of
thy house|| and the place where thine
honor dwelleth.

Gather not my soul with sinners|| nor
my life with bloody men;

In whose hands is mischief|| and their
right hand is full of bribes.

But as for me, I will walk in mine
integrity|| redeem me, and be merciful
unto me.

My foot standeth in an even place||
in the congregations will I bless the
Lord.

PSALM 27

The Lord is my light and my salva-
tion, whom shall I fear?|| the Lord is
the strength of my life; of whom shall
I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh¶ they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear¶ though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after¶ that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide in his pavilion¶ in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up¶ above mine enemies round about me.

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy¶ I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice¶ have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee¶ Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me¶ put not thy servant away in anger:

Thou hast been my help¶ leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me¶ then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord¶ and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies¶ for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted¶ unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord¶ be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

PSALM 28

Unto thee will I cry, O Lord my rock, be not silent to me¶ lest, if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.

Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee¶ when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity¶ which speak peace to their neighbors, but mischief is in their hearts.

Because they regard not the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands¶ he shall destroy them, and not build them up.

Blessed be the Lord¶ because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

The Lord is my strength and my shield, my heart trusted in him, and I am helped¶ therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth, and with my song will I praise him.

The Lord is their strength¶ and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance¶ feed them also, and lift them up forever.

PSALM 29

Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty¶ give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name¶ worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters|| the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.

The voice of the Lord is powerful|| the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars|| yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

He maketh them also to skip like a calf|| Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

The voice of the Lord|| divideth the flames of fire.

The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness|| the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

The Lord sitteth upon the flood|| yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.

The Lord will give strength unto his people|| the Lord will bless his people with peace.

PSALM 30

I will extol thee, O Lord, for thou hast lifted me up|| and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I cried unto thee|| and thou hast healed me.

O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave|| thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his|| and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life|| weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

And in my prosperity I said|| I shall never be moved.

Lord, by thy favor thou hast made my mountain to stand strong|| thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to thee, O Lord|| and unto the Lord I made supplication.

What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit?|| Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me|| Lord, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing|| thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent|| O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

PSALM 31

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust, let me never be ashamed|| deliver me in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear to me, deliver me speedily|| be thou my strong rock, for an house of defense to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress|| therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me|| for thou art my strength.

Into thine hand I commit my spirit|| thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

I have hated them that regard lying vanities|| but I trust in the Lord.

I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy, for thou hast considered my trouble|| thou hast known my soul in adversities.

And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy|| thou hast set my feet in a large room.

My times are in thy hand|| deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant|| save me for thy mercies' sake.

Let the lying lips be put to silence|| which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the righteous.

Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee|| which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men.

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man|| thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Blessed be the Lord|| for he hath showed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes|| nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints|| for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

Be of good courage|| and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

PSALM 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven|| whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity|| and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence|| my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me|| my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee|| and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord|| and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found|| surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt preserve me from trouble|| thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go|| I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding|| whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked|| but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous|| and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

PSALM 33

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous|| for praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the Lord with harp|| sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song|| play skillfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right|| and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment|| the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made|| and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap|| he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord|| let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done|| he commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to naught|| he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever|| the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord|| and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven|| he beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation he looketh|| upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He fashioneth their hearts alike|| he considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of a host|| a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

A horse is a vain thing for safety|| neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him|| upon them that hope in his mercy;

To deliver their soul from death|| and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord|| he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him|| because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us|| according as we hope in thee.

PSALM 34

I will bless the Lord at all times|| his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord|| the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me|| and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me|| and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened|| and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him|| and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him|| and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good|| blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints|| for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger|| but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me|| I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life|| and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil|| and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good|| seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous|| and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil|| to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth¶ and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart¶ and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous¶ but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones¶ not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked¶ and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants¶ and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

PSALM 36

The transgression of the wicked saith within my heart¶ that there is no fear of God before his eyes.

For he flattereth himself in his own eyes¶ until his iniquity be found to be hateful.

The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit¶ he hath left off to be wise, and to do good.

He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way that is not good¶ he abhorreth not evil.

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens¶ and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep¶ O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God¶ therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house¶ and thou

shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life¶ in thy light shall we see light.

O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee¶ and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

Let not the foot of pride come against me¶ and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.

There are the workers of iniquity fallen¶ they are cast down, and shall not be able to rise.

PSALM 38

O Lord, rebuke me not in thy wrath¶ neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

For thine arrows stick fast in me¶ and thy hand presseth me sore.

There is no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger¶ neither is there any rest in my bones because of my sin.

For mine iniquities are gone over mine head¶ as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me.

For in thee, O Lord, do I hope¶ thou wilt hear, O Lord my God.

For I am ready to halt¶ and my sorrow is continually before me.

For I will declare mine iniquity¶ I will be sorry for my sin.

Forsake me not, O Lord¶ O my God, be not far from me.

Make haste to help me¶ O Lord my salvation.

PSALM 40

I waited patiently for the Lord¶ and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay¶ and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God|| many shall see it, and fear and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust|| and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward|| they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee;

If I would declare and speak of them|| they are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened|| burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I come|| in the volume of the book it is written of me,

I delight to do thy will, O my God|| yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have preached righteousness in the great congregation|| lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart|| I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation.

I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth|| from the great congregation.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord|| let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

For innumerable evils have compassed me about|| mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up;

They are more than the hairs of mine head|| therefore my heart faileth me.

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me|| O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it|| let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame|| that say unto me, Aha, aha.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee|| let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

But I am poor and needy|| yet the Lord thinketh upon me;

Thou art my help and my deliverer|| make no tarrying, O my God.

PSALM 42

As the hart panteth after the water brooks|| so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God|| when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night|| while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me|| for I had gone with the multitude.

I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise|| with a multitude that kept holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul?|| and why art thou disquieted in me?

Hope thou in God|| for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me|| therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts|| all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command His lovingkindness in the daytime|| and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?|| why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me|| while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul?|| and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God|| for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM 43

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation|| O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

For thou art the God of my strength, why dost thou cast me off?|| why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

O send out thy light and thy truth, let them lead me|| let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy|| yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

Why are thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God|| for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM 45

My heart is inditing a good matter|| I speak of the things which I have made touching the king;

My tongue is the pen|| of a ready writer.

Thou art fairer than the children of men|| grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most mighty|| with thy glory and thy majesty.

And in thy majesty ride prosperously because of truth and meekness and righteousness|| and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the king's enemies|| whereby the people fall under thee.

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever|| the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness|| therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows:

All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia|| out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

Kings' daughters were among thy honorable women|| upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear|| forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;

So shall the king greatly desire thy beauty|| for he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.

And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift|| even the rich among the people shall intreat thy favor.

The king's daughter is all glorious within|| her clothing is of wrought gold.

She shall be brought unto the king in raiment of needlework|| the virgins her companions: that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought|| they shall enter into the king's palace.

Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children|| whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations|| therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

PSALM 46

God is our refuge and strength|| a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed|| and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled|| though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God|| the holy place of the tabernacle of the most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved|| God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved|| he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us|| the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord|| what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth|| he breaketh the bow,

and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God|| I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us|| the God of Jacob is our refuge.

PSALM 47

O clap your hands, all ye people|| shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

For the Lord most high is terrible|| he is a great king over all the earth.

He shall subdue the people under us|| and the nations under our feet.

He shall choose our inheritance for us|| the excellency of Jacob whom he loved.

God is gone up with a shout|| the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.

Sing praises to God, sing praises|| sing praises unto our king, sing praises.

For God is the king of all the earth|| sing ye praises with understanding.

God reigneth over the heathen|| God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham|| for the shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

PSALM 48

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised|| in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion|| on the sides of the north, the city of the great king.

God is known in her palaces|| for a refuge.

For, lo, the kings were assembled|| they passed by together.

They saw it, and so they marvelled|| they were troubled, and hasted away.

Fear took hold upon them there, and pain|| as of a woman in travail.

Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish|| with an east wind.

As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God|| God will establish it for ever.

We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God|| in the midst of thy temple.

According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth|| thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad|| because of thy judgments.

Walk about Zion, and go round about her|| tell the towers thereof.

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces|| that ye may tell it to the generation following.

For this God is our God for ever and ever|| he will be our guide even unto death.

PSALM 51

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness|| according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity|| and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions|| and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight|| that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity|| and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts|| and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean|| wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness|| that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins|| and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God|| and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence|| and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation|| and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways|| and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation|| and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips|| and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it|| thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit|| a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion|| build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering|| then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

PSALM 56

Be merciful unto me, O God, for man would swallow me up|| he fighting daily oppresseth me.

Mine enemies would daily swallow me up|| for they be many that fight against me, O thou most High.

What time I am afraid|| I will trust in thee.

In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust|| I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

Every day they wrest my words|| all their thoughts are against me for evil.

They gather themselves together, they hide themselves|| they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul.

Shall they escape by iniquity?|| in thine anger cast down the people, O God.

Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle|| are they not in thy book?

When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back|| this I know, for God is for me.

In God will I praise his word|| in the Lord will I praise his word.

In God have I put my trust|| I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

Thy vows are upon me, O God|| I will render praises unto thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling|| that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

PSALM 57

Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee|| yea, in the shadow of thy

wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

I will cry unto God most high|| unto God that performeth all things for me.

He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up|| God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

My soul is among lions|| and I lie even among them that are set on fire,

Even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows|| and their tongues a sharp sword.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens|| let thy glory be above all the earth.

They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down|| they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed|| I will sing and give praise.

Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp|| I myself will awake early.

I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people|| I will sing unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is great unto the heavens|| and thy truth unto the clouds.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens|| let thy glory be above all the earth.

PSALM 61

Hear my cry, O God|| attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed|| lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a shelter for me|| and a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever|| I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows|| thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

Thou wilt prolong the king's life|| and his years as many generations.

He shall abide before God for ever|| O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever|| that I may daily perform my vows.

PSALM 67

God be merciful unto us, and bless us|| and cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth|| thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God|| let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy|| for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God|| let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase|| and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us|| and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

PSALM 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord|| my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for her-

self, where she may lay her young|| even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house|| they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee|| in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well|| the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength|| every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer|| give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield|| and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand|| I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield|| the Lord will give grace and glory.

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly|| O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

PSALM 90

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place|| in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world|| even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction|| and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past|| and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood, they are as a sleep|| in the morn-

ing they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up|| in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger|| and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee|| our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath|| we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are thescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years|| yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger?|| even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days|| that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long?|| and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy|| that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us|| and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants|| and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us|| and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

PSALM 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High|| shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress|| my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler|| and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust|| his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night|| nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness|| nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand|| but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold|| and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge|| even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee|| neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee|| to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands|| lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder|| the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him|| I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him|| I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him|| and show him my salvation.

PSALM 100

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord,
all ye lands|| serve the Lord with glad-
ness, come before his presence with
singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God||
it is he that hath made us, and not we
ourselves; we are his people, and the
sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiv-
ing, and into his courts with praise|| be
thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good, his mercy is
everlasting|| and his truth endureth to
all generations.

PSALM 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul|| and all
that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul|| and for-
get not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities||
who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from de-
struction|| who crowneth thee with lov-
ingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good
things|| so that thy youth is renewed
like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and
judgment|| for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto
Moses|| his acts unto the children of
Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious||
slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide|| neither
will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our
sins|| nor rewarded us according to our
iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the
earth|| so great is his mercy toward them
that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west||
so far hath he removed our transgres-
sions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children||
so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame|| he re-
membereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass|| as
a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it
is gone|| and the place thereof shall
know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from
everlasting upon them that fear him||
and his righteousness unto children's
children;

To such as keep his covenant|| and
to those that remember his command-
ments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne
in the heavens|| and his kingdom ruleth
over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that
excel in strength|| that do his command-
ments, hearkening unto the voice of his
word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts|| ye
ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all
places of his dominion|| bless the Lord,
O my soul.

PSALM 110

The Lord said unto my Lord|| Sit
thou at my right hand, until I make
thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy
strength out of Zion|| rule thou in the
midst of thine enemies.

Thy people shall be willing in the
day of thy power, in the beauties of

holiness from the womb of the morn-
ing|| thou hast the dew of thy youth.

The Lord hath sworn, and will not
repent|| Thou art a priest for ever after
the order of Melchizedek.

The Lord at thy right hand|| shall
strike through kings in the day of his
wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen, he
shall fill the places with the dead bodies||
he shall wound the heads over many
countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the
way|| therefore shall he lift up the head.

PSALM 111

Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the
Lord with my whole heart|| in the as-
sembly of the upright, and in the con-
gregation.

The works of the Lord are great||
sought out of all them that have pleas-
ure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious||
and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works
to be remembered|| the Lord is gra-
cious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that
fear him|| he will ever be mindful of
his covenant.

He hath showed his people the power
of his works|| that he may give them
the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity
and judgment|| all his commandments
are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever||
and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people||
he hath commanded his covenant for
ever: holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the begin-
ning of wisdom|| a good understanding
have all they that do his command-
ments: his praise endureth for ever.

PSALM 118

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he
is good|| because his mercy endureth
for ever.

Let Israel now say|| that his mercy
endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say|| that
his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord
say|| that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in distress||
the Lord answered me, and set me in
a large place.

The Lord is on my side; I will not
fear|| what can man do unto me?

The Lord taketh my part with them
that help me|| therefore shall I see my
desire upon them that hate me.

It is better to trust in the Lord|| than
to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord|| than
to put confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me about|| but
in the name of the Lord will I destroy
them.

They compassed me about; yea, they
compassed me about|| but in the name of
the Lord I will destroy them.

They compassed me about like bees,
they are quenched as the fire of thorns||
for in the name of the Lord I will de-
stroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me that I
might fall|| but the Lord helped me.

The Lord is my strength and song||
and is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous|| the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted|| the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live|| and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore|| but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness|| I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord.

This gate of the Lord|| into which the righteous shall enter.

I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me|| and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders refused|| is become the headstone of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing|| it is marvelous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made|| we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord|| O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord|| we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, which hath showed us light|| bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will praise thee|| thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good|| for his mercy endureth for ever.

PSALM 119

PART I

Blessed are the undefiled in the way|| who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies|| and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do not iniquity|| they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us|| to keep thy precepts diligently.

O that my ways were directed|| to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed|| when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart|| when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes|| O forsake me not utterly.

PART II

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way|| by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee|| O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart|| that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord|| teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared|| all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies|| as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts|| and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes|| I will not forget thy word.

PART III

Deal bountifully with thy servant||
that I may live, and keep thy word.

Open thou mine eyes|| that I may
behold wondrous things out of thy law.

I am a stranger in the earth|| hide not
thy commandments from me.

My soul breaketh for the longing||
that it hath unto thy judgment at all
times.

Thou hast rebuked the proud that are
cursed|| which do err from thy com-
mandments.

Remove from me reproach and con-
tempt|| for I have kept thy testimonies.

Princes also did sit and speak against
me|| but thy servant did meditate in thy
statutes.

Thy testimonies also are my delight||
and my counsellors.

PSALM 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the
hills|| from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord||
which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be
moved|| he that keepeth thee will not
slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel|| shall
neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper|| the Lord is
thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day||
nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from
all evil|| he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going
out and thy coming in|| from this time
forth, and even for evermore.

PSALM 126

When the Lord turned again the cap-
tivity of Zion|| we were like them that
dream.

Then was our mouth filled with
laughter|| and our tongue with singing:

Then said they among the heathen||
The Lord hath done great things for
them.

The Lord hath done great things for
us|| whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord||
as the streams in the south.

They that sow in tears|| shall reap in
joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth,
bearing precious seed|| shall doubtless
come again with rejoice, bringing his
sheaves with him.

PSALM 130

Out of the depths|| have I cried unto
thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice|| let thine ears be
attentive to the voice of my supplica-
tions.

If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniqui-
ties|| O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee||
that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth
wait|| and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more
than they that watch for the morning||
I say, more than they that watch for
the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with
the Lord there is mercy|| and with him
is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel|| from
all his iniquities.

PSALM 145

I will extol thee, my God, O King||
and I will bless thy name for ever and
ever.

Every day will I bless thee|| and I
will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be
praised|| and his greatness is unsearch-
able.

One generation shall praise thy works
to another|| and shall declare thy mighty
acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of
thy majesty|| and of thy wondrous
works.

And men shall speak of the might
of thy terrible acts|| and I will declare
thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the
memory of thy great goodness|| and
shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of
compassion|| slow to anger, and of great
mercy.

The Lord is good to all|| and his
tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O
Lord|| and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy
kingdom|| and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men
his mighty acts|| and the glorious maj-
esty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting king-
dom|| and thy dominion endureth
throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall||
and raiseth up all those that be bowed
down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee|| and
thou givest them their meat in due sea-
son.

Thou openest thine hand|| and satis-
fiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways||
and holy in all his works.

The Lord is high unto all them that
call upon him|| to all that call upon him
in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that
fear him|| he also will hear their cry,
and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that
love him|| but all the wicked will he
destroy.

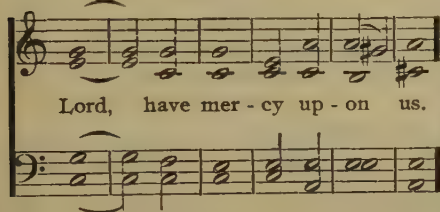
My mouth shall speak the praise of
the Lord|| and let all flesh bless his
holy name for ever and ever.

The Litany

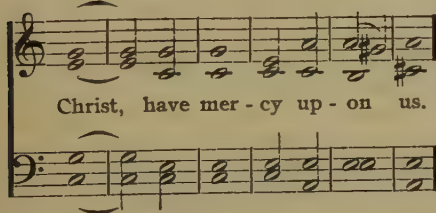
¶ The LITANY may be used in the Morning Service at the place of the GENERAL PRAYER, and in the Order of Evening Service at the place indicated in the Service.

Based on BARNEY's Arrangement of TALLIS's Responses.

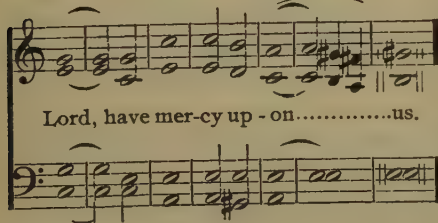
Lord, have mercy upon us.



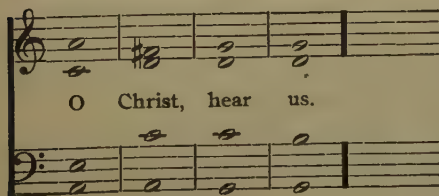
Christ, have mercy upon us.



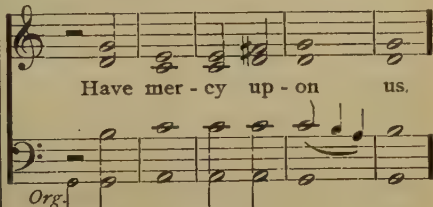
Lord, have mercy upon us.



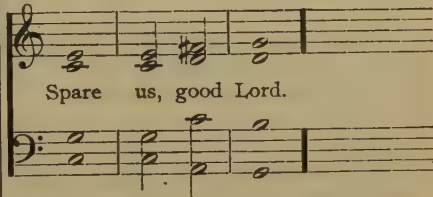
O Christ, hear us.



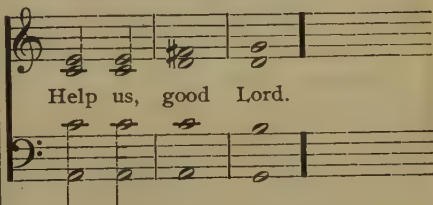
O God, the Father in heaven;
O God the Son, Redeemer of the world;
O God, the Holy Ghost;



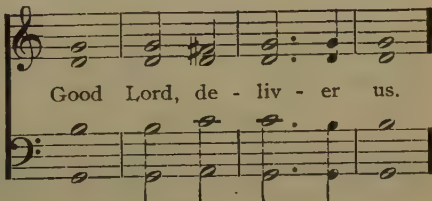
Be gracious unto us.



Be gracious unto us.

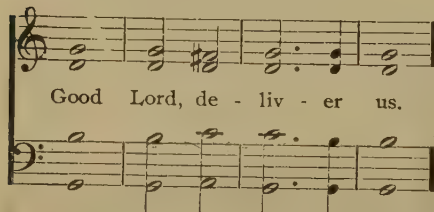


From all sin;
From all error;
From all evil:

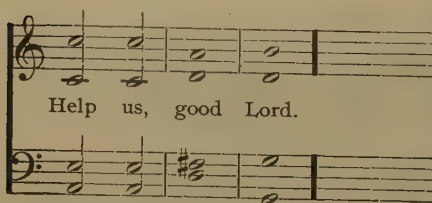


The Litany

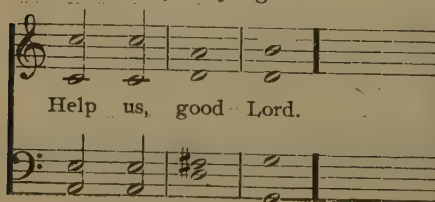
From the crafts and assaults of the devil;
 From sudden and evil death;
 From pestilence and famine;
 From war and bloodshed;
 From sedition and rebellion;
 From lightning and tempest;
 From all calamity by fire and water;
 And from everlasting death:



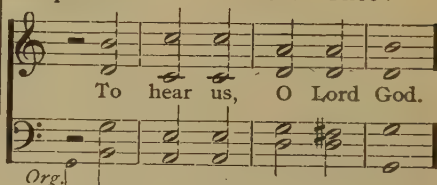
By the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation;
 By Thy holy Nativity;
 By Thy Baptism, Fasting and Temptation;
 By Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat;
 By Thy Cross and Passion;
 By Thy precious Death and Burial;
 By Thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension;
 And by the coming of the Holy Ghost,
 the Comforter:



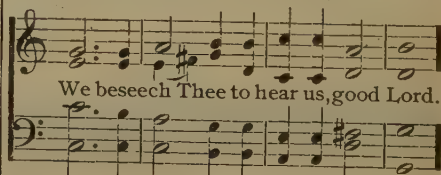
In all time of our tribulation;
 In all time of our prosperity;
 In the hour of death;
 And in the day of Judgment:



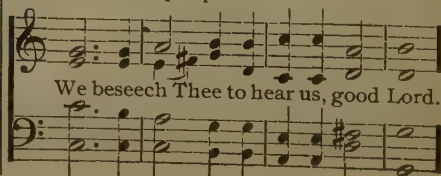
We poor sinners do beseech Thee:



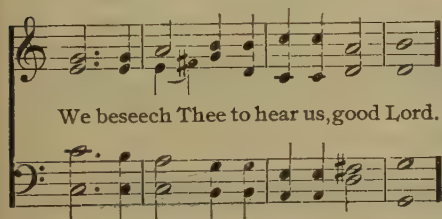
And to lead and govern Thy holy Christian Church in the right way;
 To preserve all pastors and ministers of Thy Church in the true knowledge and understanding of Thy Word, and in holiness of life;
 To put an end to all schisms and causes of offence;
 To bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and are deceived;
 To beat down Satan under our feet;
 To send faithful laborers into Thy harvest;
 To accompany Thy Word with Thy Spirit and grace;
 To raise up them that fall, and to strengthen such as do stand;
 And to comfort and help the weak-hearted and the distressed:



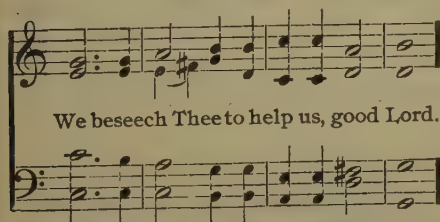
To give to all nations peace and concord;
 To preserve our country from discord and contention;
 To give to our nation perpetual victory over all its enemies;
 To direct and defend our President, and all in authority;
 And to bless and keep our magistrates, and all our people:



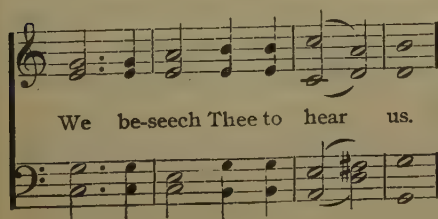
To behold and succor all who are in danger, necessity, and tribulation;
 To protect all who travel by land or water;
 To preserve all women in the perils of childbirth;
 To strengthen and keep all sick persons and young children;
 To set free all who are innocently imprisoned;
 To defend and provide for all fatherless children and widows;
 And to have mercy upon all men:



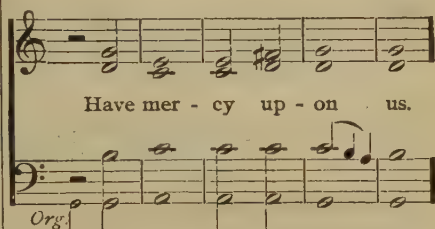
To forgive our enemies, persecutors and slanderers, and to turn their hearts;
 To give and preserve to our use the fruits of the earth;
 And graciously to hear our prayers:



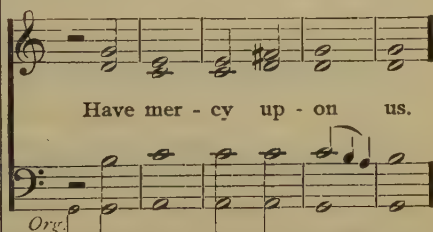
O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God:



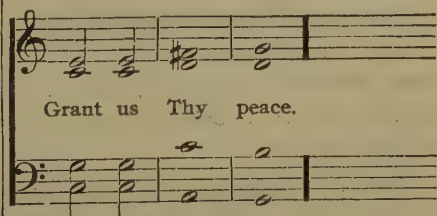
O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world:



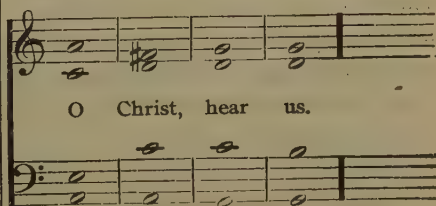
O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world:



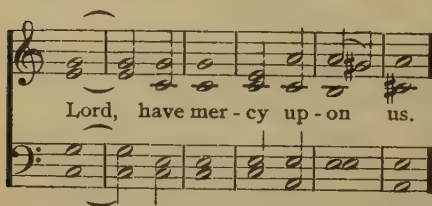
O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world:



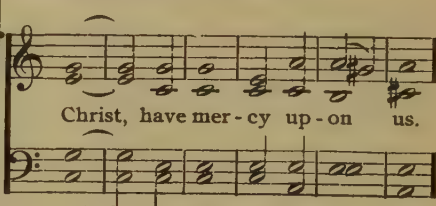
O Christ, hear us.



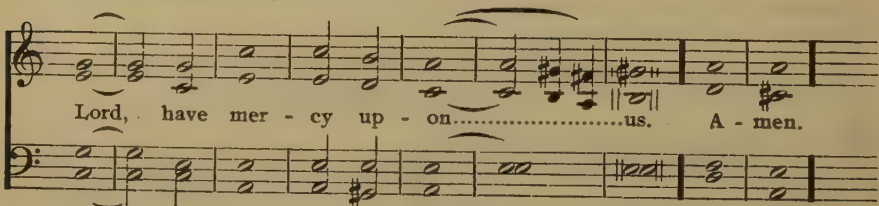
Lord, have mercy upon us.



Christ, have mercy upon us.



Lord, have mercy upon us.



The Order of Afternoon or Evening Service

(SHORT FORM)

INTROIT: In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

HYMN.

VERSICLE: How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord. For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand (Ps. 84: 1, 2, 10.). One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His temple (Ps. 27: 4.)

PRAYER: Almighty and most merciful God, we are now assembled in Thy presence to hear all that shall be spoken in Thy name and by Thy command; we pray Thee: grant that we may receive Thy Word with true devotion and faithfully keep it. Remove from us all vain and sinful thoughts, and open our hearts by Thy Holy Spirit, that through the preaching of Thy blessed Word we may be made truly to know Thy will, and to conform our lives thereto, to the praise and glory of Thy holy name, and to the salvation of our souls; through Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior. Amen.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

SHORT PRAYER BEFORE SERMON.

SERMON.

LORD'S PRAYER.

HYMN.

BENEDICTION: The Grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the Love of God, and the Communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen.

¶ *Then should the Congregation offer Silent Prayer.*

Baptism in Cases of Necessity

¶ *When a new-born child is in danger of death, the Minister should be promptly called to baptize it. In such case he shall use so much of the common Order for Baptism as the circumstances allow. But where the danger is very great, and no Minister is within reach, the father of the child, or some other Christian man or woman, may baptize it. But they shall not do so except in extreme necessity, when the following Order may be used:*

¶ **I**N the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.
Amen.

Let us pray.

○ **O**UR Father, Who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *They shall then baptize the child with water, saying:*

N., I baptize thee in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Let us pray.

ALmighty and most merciful God and Father, we thank Thee that Thou hast granted to this child the new birth in Holy Baptism, and made it Thy child, and heir to Thy heavenly kingdom. If it be Thy will to preserve this child alive and to restore it to health, we humbly beseech Thee to defend and keep it in this grace, that, according to all Thy good pleasure, it may be faithfully and savingly brought up to the praise and honor of Thy holy Name. But if Thou wilt take it out of this world, and receive it unto Thyself, grant unto Thy servants grace to be still and know that Thou art God. Thou, God the Father, hast created it; Thou, God the Son, hast redeemed it; Thou, God the Holy Ghost, hast regenerated it. Into Thy hands we commit this child. Amen.

¶ *This being done, it is not to be doubted that the child is truly baptized.*

¶ *Such Baptism, whether the child live or die, is to be reported to the Minister, who shall inquire whether the child was properly baptized with water, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, which are the two main things to constitute a proper Christian Baptism, and if he so find, he shall approve it as a true Christian Baptism, and enter the same in the records of the Church.*

¶ *If the child continue to live, it is to be brought to the Church, that the Minister may publicly confirm the Baptism thus administered under necessity.*

The Sufferings and Death of Our Lord Jesus Christ According to the Four Evangelists



(The entire passion history may be read at the weekly Lenten services by dividing it into the following seven sections.)

I.

Jesus' Readiness to Suffer and Die

Introit

Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me. I delight to do Thy will, O my God: yea, Thy law is within my heart. (Ps. 40, 7 and 8.)

Now the feast of unleavened bread drew nigh, which is called the Passover. And Jesus said unto His disciples, Ye know that after two days is the feast of the passover, and the Son of man is betrayed to be crucified.

Then assembled together the chief priests, and the scribes, and the elders of the people, unto the palace of the high priest, who was called Caiaphas, and consulted that they might take Jesus by subtilty, and kill Him. But they said, Not on the feast day, lest there be an uproar among the people. For they feared the people.

Then entered Satan into Judas, surnamed Iscariot, being of the number of the twelve. And he went his way, and communed with the chief priests

and captains, how he might betray Him unto them. And when they heard it, they were glad, and promised to give him money. And he said unto them: What will ye give me, and I will deliver Him unto you? And they covenanted with him for thirty pieces of silver. And he promised, and sought opportunity to betray Him unto them in the absence of the multitude.

Now on the first day of the feast of unleavened bread, when the passover must be killed, the disciples came to Jesus, saying unto Him: Where wilt Thou that we go and prepare for Thee, that Thou mayest eat the passover? And He sent forth two of His disciples, Peter and John, and saith unto them, Go and prepare us the passover, that we may eat. And they said unto Him, Where wilt Thou that we prepare? And He said unto them, Go ye into the city, and behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall meet you a man, bearing a pitcher of water, follow him into the house where he entereth in. And wherever he shall go in, say ye unto the good man of the house, The Master saith unto thee, My time is at hand; I will keep the passover at thy house with My disciples.

Where is the guest-chamber, where I shall eat the passover with My disciples? And he shall show you a large upper room furnished and prepared; there make ready for us. And His disciples went forth and came into the city, and found as He had said unto them: and the disciples did as Jesus had appointed them, and they made ready the passover.

And in the evening, when the hour was come, He sat down, and the twelve apostles with Him. And He said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer; for I say unto you, I will not any more eat thereof, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God. And there was also a strife among them, which of them should be accounted the greatest. And He said unto them, The kings of the Gentiles exercise lordship over them; and they that exercise authority upon them are called benefactors. But ye shall not be so: but he that is greatest among you, let him be as the younger; and he that is chief, as he that doth serve. For whether is greater, he that sitteth at meat, or he that serveth? is not he that sitteth at meat? but I am among you as he that serveth. Ye are they which have continued with Me in My temptations. And I appoint unto you a kingdom, as My Father hath appointed unto Me; that ye may eat and drink at My table in My kingdom, and sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel.

Now before the feast of the passover, when Jesus knew that His hour was come that He should depart out of this world unto the Father, having loved His own which were in the world, He

loved them unto the end. And supper being ended, the devil having now put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray Him: Jesus knowing that the Father had given all things into His hands, and that He was come from God, and went to God: He riseth from supper, and laid aside His garments; and took a towel, and girded Himself. After that He poureth water into a basin, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith He was girded. Then cometh He to Simon Peter: and Peter saith unto Him, Lord, dost Thou wash my feet? Jesus answered and said unto him, What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter. Peter saith unto Him, Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him, If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with Me. Simon Peter saith unto Him, Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head. Jesus saith to him, He that is washed needeth not save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit: and ye are clean, but not all. For He knew who should betray Him; therefore said He, Ye are not all clean. So after He had washed their feet, and had taken His garments, and was set down again, He said unto them, Know ye what I have done to you? Ye call Me Master and Lord, and ye say well; for so I am. If I then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet; ye also ought to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you. Verily, verily, I say unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord; neither he that is sent greater than he that sent

him. If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them.

And He took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves, for I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in My Father's kingdom. I speak not of you all; I know whom I have chosen: but that the Scripture may be fulfilled, He that eateth bread with Me hath lifted up his heel against Me. Now I tell you before it come, that, when it is come to pass, ye may believe that I am He. Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that receiveth whomsoever I send receiveth Me; and he that receiveth Me receiveth Him that sent Me.

II.

Jesus' Agony of Soul in Gethsemane

Introit

Thou hast made me to serve with thy sins, thou hast wearied me with thine iniquities. I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions for my own sake, and will not remember thy sins. (Isaiah 43, 24 and 25.)

When Jesus had thus said, and as they sat and did eat, He was troubled in spirit, and testified, and said, Verily, verily, I say unto you, one of you, which eateth with Me, shall betray Me. But, behold, the hand of him that betrayeth Me is with Me on the table. And the disciples were exceeding sorrowful and looked one on another, doubting of whom He spake. And they began to enquire among themselves, which of them it was that should do

this thing, and to say unto Him one by one, Is it I? and another, Is it I? And He answered and said unto them, It is one of the twelve, that dippeth with Me in the dish, the same shall betray Me. The Son of man indeed goeth, as it is written of Him; but woe to that man by whom the Son of man is betrayed! good were it for that man if he had never been born.

Now there was leaning on Jesus' bosom one of His disciples, whom Jesus loved. Simon Peter therefore beckoned to him, that he should ask who it should be of whom He spake. He then lying on Jesus' breast saith unto Him, Lord, who is it? Jesus answered, He it is, to whom I shall give a sop, when I have dipped it. And when He had dipped the sop, He gave it to Judas Iscariot, the son of Simon. Then Judas, which betrayed Him, answered and said, Master, is it I? He said unto him, Thou hast said. And after the sop Satan entered into him. Then said Jesus unto him, That thou doest, do quickly. Now no man at the table knew for what intent He spake this unto him. For some of them thought, because Judas had the bag, that Jesus had said unto him, Buy those things that we have need of against the feast; or, that he should give something to the poor. He then having received the sop went immediately out: and it was night.

Therefore, when he was gone out, Jesus said, Now is the Son of man glorified, and God is glorified in Him. If God be glorified in Him, God shall also glorify Him in Himself, and shall straightway glorify Him.

And as they were eating in the night in which He was betrayed, Jesus took

bread, and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave it unto His disciples, saying, Take, eat, this is My body, which is given for you; this do in remembrance of Me. Likewise, also He took the cup after supper, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it: this cup is the new testament in My blood, which is shed for you and for many for the remission of sins. This do, as often as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me. And they all drank thereof.

Little children, yet a little while I am with you. Ye shall seek Me; and as I said unto the Jews, Whither I go, ye cannot come; so now I say to you. A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another. By this shall men know that ye are My disciples, if ye have love to one another. Simon Peter said unto Him, Lord, whither goest Thou? Jesus answered him, Whither I go, thou canst not follow Me now; but thou shalt follow Me afterwards. Peter said unto Him, Lord, why cannot I follow Thee now? I will lay down my life for Thy sake. Jesus answered him, Wilt thou lay down thy life for My sake? Simon, Simon, behold, Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat: but I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not: and when thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren. And he saith unto Him, Lord, I am ready to go with Thee, both into prison, and to death. And He said, Verily, verily, I tell thee, Peter, the cock shall not crow this day, before that thou shalt thrice deny that thou knowest Me.

And He said unto them, When I sent you without purse and scrip, and shoes, lacked ye anything? And they said, Nothing. Then said He unto them, But now, he that hath a purse, let him take it, and likewise his scrip: and he that hath no sword, let him sell his garment, and buy one. For I say unto you, that this that is written must yet be accomplished in Me: And he was reckoned among the transgressors: for the things concerning Me have an end. And they said, Lord, behold, here are two swords. And He said unto them, It is enough.

When Jesus had spoken these words, and when they had sung a hymn, He came out, and went forth, as He was wont, over the brook Cedron, to the mount of Olives, and His disciples also followed Him. Then saith Jesus unto them, All ye shall be offended because of Me this night: for it is written, I will smite the shepherd, and the sheep of the flock shall be scattered abroad. But after I am risen again, I will go before you into Galilee. Peter answered and said unto Him, Though all men shall be offended because of Thee, yet will I never be offended. Jesus said unto him, Verily, I say unto thee, that this night before the cock crow twice, thou shalt deny Me thrice. Peter spake the more vehemently, Though I should die with Thee, yet will I not deny Thee in any wise. Likewise also said all the disciples.

Then cometh Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane, where was a garden, into the which He entered, and His disciples. And Judas also, which betrayed Him, knew the place: for Jesus oftentimes resorted thither with

His disciples. And when He was at the place, He saith unto the disciples, Sit ye here, while I go and pray yonder. Pray that ye enter not into temptation.

And He taketh with Him Peter, and James and John, the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be sorrowful, and very heavy. And saith unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful unto death: tarry ye here and watch with Me.

And He was withdrawn from them, and went forward a little, about a stone's cast, and kneeled down, and fell on the ground, on his face, and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from Him. And He said, Abba, Father, all things are possible unto Thee: take away this cup from Me. nevertheless, not what I will, but what Thou wilt; not My will, but Thine, be done.

And He cometh unto the disciples, and findeth them asleep for sorrow, and saith unto Peter, Simon, sleepest thou? What, could ye not watch with Me one hour? Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation. The spirit truly is ready, but the flesh is weak. He went away again the second time, and prayed, saying, O My Father, if this cup may not pass away from Me, except I drink it, Thy will be done. And when He returned, He found them asleep again, (for their eyes were heavy), neither wist they what to answer Him. And He left them, and went away again, and prayed the third time, saying the same words. And there appeared an angel unto Him from heaven, strengthening Him. And being in agony He prayed more earnestly: and His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground.

And He cometh the third time to His disciples and found them sleeping and saith, Sleep on now, and take your rest. Behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Rise, let us be going; behold, he is at hand that doth betray Me.

III.

Jesus Before the Sanhedrin

Introit

*Mine enemies speak evil of me;
When shall he die and his name perish?
As for me, Thou upholdest me in mine
integrity and settest me before thy face
for ever. (Ps. 41, 5 and 12.)*

And immediately, while He yet spake, lo, Judas, one of the twelve, came, and with him a great multitude with sword and staves, and lanterns and torches and weapons, from the chief priests and the scribes and the elders of the people. And Judas went before them. Jesus therefore, knowing all things that should come upon Him, went forth, and said unto them, Whom seek ye? They answered Him, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus said unto them, I am He. And Judas also, which betrayed Him, stood with them. As soon then as He had said unto them, I am He, they went backward, and fell to the ground. Then asked He them again, Whom seek ye? And they said, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus answered, I have told you that I am He: if therefore ye seek Me, let these go their way: that the saying might be fulfilled, which He spake, Of them which Thou gavest Me have I lost none.

Now he that betrayed Him had given them a token, saying, Whomsoever I

shall kiss, that same is He; take Him, and lead Him away safely. And as soon as he was come, he goeth straight-way to Him, and drew near unto Jesus to kiss Him, and said, Hail, Master, and kissed Him. And Jesus said unto him, Friend, wherefore art thou come? Judas, betrayest thou the Son of man with a kiss?

Then came they, and laid hands on Jesus, and took Him. When they which were about Him saw what would follow, they said unto Him, Lord, shall we smite with the sword? And, behold, one of them which were with Jesus, Simon Peter, having a sword, stretched out his hand, and drew his sword, and smote the high priest's servant, and cut off his right ear. The servant's name was Malchus. And Jesus answered and said, Suffer ye thus far. And He said to Peter, Put up again thy sword into the sheath; for all they that take the sword shall perish with the sword. The cup which My Father hath given Me, shall I not drink it? Thinkest thou that I cannot now pray to My Father, and He shall presently give Me more than twelve legions of angels? But, how then shall the Scriptures be fulfilled, that thus it must be? And He touched his ear, and healed him.

In that same hour Jesus answered and said to the multitude, unto the chief priests, and captains of the temple, and the elders, which were come to Him, Are ye come out as against a thief, with swords and staves for to take Me? I sat daily with you teaching in the temple, and ye stretched forth no hands against Me: but this is your hour, and the power of darkness. But all this was done, that the Scriptures of the prophets

might be fulfilled. Then all the disciples forsook Him, and fled.

Then the band and the captain and the officers of the Jews took Jesus, and bound Him, and led Him away. And there followed Him a certain young man, having a linen cloth cast about his naked body; and the young men laid hold on him: and he left the linen cloth, and fled from them naked.

And they that had laid hold on Jesus led him away to Annas first; for he was father-in-law to Caiaphas, which was the high priest that same year. Now Caiaphas was he which gave counsel to the Jews, that it was expedient that one man should die for the people.

And Simon Peter followed Jesus afar off unto the high priest's palace, and so did another disciple. And that disciple was known unto the high priest, and went in with Jesus into the palace of the high priest. But Peter stood at the door without. Then went out that other disciple, which was known unto the high priest, and spake unto her that kept the door, and brought in Peter. And the servants and officers stood there, who had made a fire of coals; for it was cold: and they warmed themselves: and Peter went in, and sat with the servants, to see the end. Then there cometh a certain damsel, one of the maids of the high priest, and when she beheld him as he sat by the fire warming himself, she earnestly looked upon him, and said, This man was also with Him, and came unto him, saying, And thou also wast with Jesus of Galilee. But he denied Him before them all, saying, Woman, I know Him not, neither understand I what thou sayest. And after a little while another saw

him, and said, Thou art also of them. And Peter said, Man, I am not. And he went out into the porch, and the cock crew. And when he was gone out into the porch another maid saw him, and said unto them that were there, This fellow was also with Jesus of Nazareth. Then saith the damsel that kept the door unto Peter, Art not thou also one of this man's disciples? And again he denied with an oath, I am not, I do not know the man. And about the space of one hour after another confidently affirmed, saying, Of a truth this fellow also was with him; for he is a Galilean. And Peter said, Man, I know not what thou sayest. And after a little while came unto him they that stood by, and said again to Peter, Art not thou also one of His disciples? Surely thou also art one of them; for thy speech betrayeth thee: for thou art a Galilean, and thy speech agreeth thereto. He denied it, and said, I am not. One of the servants of the high priest, being his kinsman whose ear Peter cut off, saith, Did not I see thee in the garden with him? Then began he to curse and to swear, saying, I know not the man of whom ye speak. And immediately, while he yet spake, the cock crew the second time. And the Lord turned, and looked upon Peter. And Peter remembered the word of the Lord Jesus, how He had said unto him, Before the cock crow twice, thou shalt deny me thrice. And Peter went out and wept bitterly.

The high priest then asked Jesus of His disciples, and of His doctrine. Jesus answered him, I spake openly to the world: I ever taught in the synagogue, and in the temple, whither the

Jews always resort; and in secret have I said nothing. Why askest thou Me? ask them which heard Me, what I have said unto them; behold, they know what I said. And when He had thus spoken, one of the officers which stood by struck Jesus with the palm of his hand, saying, Answerest Thou the high priest so? Jesus answered him, If I have spoken evil, bear witness of the evil; but if well, why smitest thou Me? Now Annas had sent Him bound unto Caiaphas the high priest, where all the chief priests and the elders and the scribes were assembled with him. And the chief priests and the elders and all the council sought for false witness against Jesus to put Him to death; and found none: yea, though many false witnesses came and bare false witness against him, yet found they none, their witness agreed not together.

And there arose at last two, and bare false witness against Him, saying, We heard this fellow say, I am able to destroy the temple of God, and to build it in three days. I will destroy this temple that is made with hands, and within three days I will build another made without hands. But neither so did their witness agree together. And the high priest arose, and stood up in the midst, and asked Jesus, saying, Answerest Thou nothing? what is it which these witness against Thee? But Jesus held His peace, and answered nothing. Again the high priest asked Him, and said unto Him, Art Thou the Christ, the Son of the Blessed? I adjure Thee by the living God, that Thou tell us whether Thou be the Christ, the Son of God. Jesus said unto him, Thou hast said, I am. Nevertheless I say

unto you, Hereafter shall ye see the Son of man sitting on the right hand of power, and coming in the clouds of heaven. Then the high priest rent his clothes, saying, He hath spoken blasphemy; what further need have we of witnesses? behold, now ye have heard His blasphemy. What think ye? And they all condemned Him, answered and said, He is guilty of death.

And the men that held Jesus, mocked Him, and some began to spit on Him, and to cover His face, and to buffet Him; and others smote Him with the palms of their hands, saying, Prophecy unto us, Thou Christ, Who is he that smote Thee? And when they had blindfolded Him, they struck Him on the face, and asked Him, saying, Prophecy, who is it that smote Thee? And many other things blasphemously spake they against Him.

IV.

Jesus Before Pilate

Introit

They that hate me without cause are more than the hairs of mine head. For thy sake I have borne reproach, shame hath covered my face. (Ps. 69, 4 and 7.)

And straightway when the morning was come, as soon as it was day, all the chief priests, scribes, and the elders of the people, together with all the council, took counsel against Jesus to put Him to death; and led Him into their council, saying, Art Thou the Christ? tell us. And He said unto them, If I tell you, ye will not believe: and if I also ask you, ye will not answer Me, nor let Me go.

Hereafter shall the Son of man sit on the right hand of the power of God. Then said they all, Art Thou then the Son of God? And He said unto them, Ye say that I am. And they said, What need we any further witness? for we ourselves have heard of His own mouth.

And the whole multitude of them arose, and when they had bound Christ, they led Him from Caiaphas unto the hall of judgment and delivered Him to Pontius Pilate, the governor; and it was early.

Then Judas which had betrayed Him, when he saw that He was condemned, repented himself, and brought again the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and elders, saying, I have sinned, in that I have betrayed innocent blood. And they said, What is that to us? see thou to that. And he cast down the pieces of silver in the temple and departed, and went and hanged himself.

And the chief priests took the silver pieces, and said, It is not lawful for to put them into the treasury, because it is the price of blood. And they took counsel, and bought with them the potter's field, to bury strangers in. Wherefore that field was called, the field of blood, unto this day. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy, the prophet, saying, And they took the thirty pieces of silver, the price of Him that was valued, whom they of the children of Israel did value, and gave them for the potter's field, as the Lord appointed me.

But the Jews went not into the judgment hall, lest they should be defiled; but that they might eat the passover. Pilate then went out unto them, and said, What accusation bring ye against

this man? They answered, and said unto him, If He were not a malefactor, we would not have delivered Him up unto thee. Then said Pilate unto them, Take ye Him, and judge Him according to your law. The Jews therefore said unto him, It is not lawful for us to put any man to death; that the saying of Jesus might be fulfilled, which He spake signifying what death He should die. Then the chief priests and elders began to accuse Him, saying, We found this fellow perverting the nation, and forbidding to give tribute to Cæsar, saying that He Himself is Christ a king. Then Pilate entered into the judgment hall again, and called Jesus; and Jesus stood before the governor: and the governor asked him, saying, Art Thou the King of the Jews? Jesus answered him, Sayest thou this thing of thyself, or did others tell it thee of Me? Pilate answered, Am I a Jew? Thine own nation and the chief priests have delivered Thee unto me; what hast Thou done? Jesus answered, My kingdom is not of this world: if My kingdom were of this world, then would My servants fight, that I should not be delivered to the Jews; but now is My kingdom not from hence. Pilate therefore said unto Him, Art Thou a king then? Jesus answered, Thou sayest that I am a king. To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth. Every one that is of the truth heareth My voice. Pilate said unto Him, What is truth? And when he had said this, he went out again unto the Jews, and saith unto the chief priests and to the people, I find no fault at all in this man.

And the chief priests accused Him of many things; but He answered nothing. And Pilate asked Him again, saying, Answerest Thou nothing? behold how many things they witness against Thee? But Jesus answered him to never a word; insomuch that the governor marvelled greatly. And they were the more fierce, saying, He stirreth up the people, teaching throughout all Jewry, beginning from Galilee to this place.

When Pilate heard of Galilee, he asked whether the man were a Galilean. And as soon as he knew that He belonged to Herod's jurisdiction, he sent Him to Herod, who himself was at Jerusalem at that time. And when Herod saw Jesus, he was exceeding glad: for he was desirous to see Him of a long season, because he had heard many things of Him; and he hoped to have seen some miracle done by Him. Then he questioned with Him in many words; but He answered him nothing. And the chief priests and scribes stood and vehemently accused Him. And Herod with his men of war set Him at nought and mocked Him, and arrayed Him in a gorgeous robe, and sent Him again to Pilate. And the same day Pilate and Herod were made friends together; for before they were at enmity between themselves.

V.

Jesus Condemned to Death

Introit

I gave my back to the smiters and my cheeks to them that plucked off the hair: I hid not my face from shame and spitting. (Isaiah 50, 6.)

And Pilate, when he had called together the chief priests and the rulers

of the people, said unto them, Ye have brought this man unto me, as one that perverteth the people; and, behold, I having examined Him before you, have found no fault in this man touching those things whereof ye accuse Him: no, nor yet Herod; for I sent you to him: and, lo, nothing worthy of death is done unto Him. I will therefore chastise Him, and release Him.

Now at that feast the governor was wont to release unto them one prisoner, whomsoever they desired. And they had then a notable prisoner, called Barabbas, which lay bound with them that had made insurrection with him in the city, who had committed murder in the insurrection. And the multitude crying aloud began to desire him to do as he had ever done unto them. For of necessity he must release one unto them at the feast. Therefore when they were gathered together, Pilate said unto them, Ye have a custom, that I should release unto you one at the passover: whom will ye that I release unto you? Barabbas, or Jesus, the King of the Jews, which is called Christ? For he knew that for envy the chief priests had delivered Him.

When he was set down on the judgment seat, his wife sent unto him, saying, Have thou nothing to do with that just man; for I have suffered many things this day in a dream because of Him.

But the chief priests and elders persuaded the multitude that they should ask Barabbas, and destroy Jesus. The governor answered and said unto them, Whether of the twain will ye that I release unto you? And they cried out

all at once, saying, Away with this man, and release unto us Barabbas. Now Barabbas was a robber. Pilate therefore, willing to release Jesus, spake again to them, What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ, whom ye call King of the Jews? But they cried, saying, Crucify Him, crucify Him. And Pilate said unto them the third time, Why, what evil hath He done? I have found no cause of death in Him; I will therefore chastise Him, and let Him go. And they were instant with loud voices, requiring that He might be crucified, and cried out the more exceedingly, Let Him be crucified. And the voices of them and of the chief priests prevailed.

When Pilate saw that he could prevail nothing, but that rather a tumult was made, he took water, and washed his hands before the multitude, saying, I am innocent of the blood of this just person: see ye to it. Then answered all the people, and said, His blood be on us, and on our children. And so Pilate, willing to content the people, gave sentence that it should be as they required. And he released unto them Barabbas that for sedition and murder was cast into prison, whom they had desired.

Then Pilate took Jesus, and scourged Him. Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus and led Him away into the common hall, called Praetorium, and gathered unto Him the whole band of soldiers. And they stripped Him and put on Him a scarlet robe. And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon His head, and a reed in His right hand: and began to salute

Him, and bowed the knee before Him, and mocked Him, saying, Hail, King of the Jews! They smote Him with their hands, and they spit upon Him, and took the reed and smote Him on the head, and bowing their knees, worshipped Him.

Pilate therefore went forth again, and saith unto them, Behold, I bring Him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in Him. Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them, Behold the man! When the chief priests therefore, and officers saw Him, they cried out, saying, Crucify Him, crucify Him. Pilate saith unto them, Take ye Him, and crucify Him, for I find no fault in Him. The Jews answered him, We have a law, and by our law He ought to die, because He made Himself the Son of God. When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he was the more afraid, and went again into the judgment hall, and saith unto Jesus, Whence art Thou? But Jesus gave him no answer. Then saith Pilate unto Him, Speakest Thou not unto me? knowest Thou not that I have power to crucify Thee? and have power to release Thee? Jesus answered, Thou couldest have no power at all against Me, except it were given thee from above; therefore he that delivered Me unto thee hath the greater sin. And from thenceforth Pilate sought to release Him: but the Jews cried out, saying, If thou let this man go, thou art not Cæsar's friend; whosoever maketh himself king speaketh against Cæsar.

When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he brought Jesus forth, and sat

down in the judgment seat in a place that is called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha. And it was the preparation of the passover, and about the sixth hour: and he saith unto the Jews, Behold your King! But they cried out, Away with Him, away with Him, crucify Him. Pilate saith unto them, Shall I crucify your King? The chief priests answered, We have no king but Cæsar. Then delivered he Him therefore unto them to be crucified.

Then the soldiers of the governor took the purple robe off from Jesus, and put his own raiment on Him. And they took Jesus, and led Him away to crucify Him. And He bearing His cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in Hebrew, Golgotha. And as they came out, they found a man of Cyrene, Simon by name, the father of Alexander and Rufus, who passed by, coming out of the country. They laid hold upon him, and on him they laid the cross and compelled him that he might bear it after Jesus.

And there followed Him a great company of people, and of women, which also bewailed and lamented Him. But Jesus turning unto them said, Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for Me, but weep for yourselves, and for your children. For, behold the days are coming, in which they shall say, Blessed are the barren, and the wombs that never bare, and the paps which never gave suck. Then shall they begin to say to the mountains, Fall on us; and to the hills, Cover us. For if they do these things in a green tree, what shall be done in the dry?

VI.

Jesus' Death on the Cross

Introit

He hath poured out his soul unto death; and he was numbered with the transgressors, and he bare the sin of many and made intercession for the transgressors. (Isaiah 53, 12.)

And there were also two others, malefactors, led with Him to be put to death. And they bring Him unto the place Golgotha, which is, being interpreted, The place of a skull. And they gave Him to drink wine mingled with myrrh, vinegar mingled with gall; and when He had tasted thereof, He would not drink. And it was the third hour, and they crucified Him. And with Him they crucified the two malefactors; one on the right hand and the other on the left, and Jesus in the midst. And the Scripture was fulfilled which saith, And He was numbered with the transgressors. Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.

And Pilate also wrote a title, and set up over His head on the cross the superscription of His accusation. And the writing was, Jesus of Nazareth the King of the Jews. And it was written in Hebrew, and Greek, and Latin. This title then read many of the Jews; for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city. Then said the chief priests of the Jews to Pilate, Write not, The King of the Jews; but that He said, I am King of the Jews. Pilate answered, What I have written I have written.

Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took and parted His

garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part; casting lots upon them, what every man should take, and also His coat: now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout. They said therefore among themselves, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be; that the Scripture might be fulfilled, which saith, They parted My raiment among them, and for My vesture they did cast lots. These things therefore the soldiers did. And sitting down they watched Him there.

And the people stood beholding. And they that passed by reviled Him, railed on Him, wagging their heads, and saying, Ah, Thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days, save Thyself. If Thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross. And the rulers also with them derided Him. Likewise also the chief priests mocked Him, with the scribes and elders, saying, He saved others; Himself He cannot save. If He be Christ the King of Israel, the chosen of God, let Him now come down from the cross, that we may see, and we will believe Him. He trusted in God, let Him deliver Him now, if He will have Him; for He said, I am the Son of God.

The thieves also, which were crucified with Him, cast the same in His teeth. And the soldiers also mocked Him, coming to Him, and offering Him vinegar, saying, If Thou be the King of the Jews, save Thyself. And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on Him, saying, If Thou be Christ, save Thyself and us. But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation? And

we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss. And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy kingdom. And Jesus said unto him, Verily, I say unto thee, Today shalt thou be with Me in paradise.

Now there stood by the cross of Jesus His mother, and His mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw His mother, and the disciple standing by, whom He loved, He saith unto His mother, Woman, behold thy son! Then saith He to the disciple, Behold thy mother! And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own house.

And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour. And the sun was darkened. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani? that is to say, My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me? Some of them that stood there, when they heard that, said, Behold, this man calleth for Elias.

After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst. Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar, and one ran and filled a sponge full of vinegar, and put it upon hyssop; and put it on a reed, and put it to His mouth, and gave Him to drink, saying, Let alone; let us see whether Elias will come to take Him down. The rest said, Let be, let us see whether Elias will come to save Him. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar,

He said, It is finished! And He cried again with a loud voice, and said, Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit: and having said thus, He bowed His head, and gave up the ghost.

And, behold, the veil of the temple was rent in the midst, from the top to the bottom; and the earth did quake, and the rocks rent; and the graves were opened: and many bodies of the saints which slept arose, and came out of the graves after His resurrection, and went into the holy city, and appeared unto many. And when the centurion, which stood over against Him, and they that were with him, watching Jesus, saw that He so cried out, and gave up the ghost, and saw the earthquake, and those things that were done, they feared greatly, and glorified God, saying, Certainly, this was a righteous man. Truly this man was the Son of God. And all the people that came together to see that sight, beholding the things which were done, smote their breasts, and returned. And all His acquaintance, and also many women were there beholding the things afar off, among whom was Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the less and of Joses, and Salome the mother of Zebedee's children, who also, when He was in Galilee, followed Him, and ministered unto Him; and many other women which came up with Him unto Jerusalem. The Jews therefore, because it was the preparation, that the bodies should not remain upon the cross on the Sabbath day, (for that Sabbath day was a high day,) besought Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away. Then came the soldiers, and brake the legs of the first, and of

the other which was crucified with Him. But when they came to Jesus, and saw that He was dead already, they brake not His legs; but one of the soldiers with a spear pierced His side, and forthwith came there out blood and water. And he that saw it bare record, and his record is true, and he knoweth that he saith true, that ye might believe. For these things were done, that the Scripture should be fulfilled, A bone of Him shall not be broken. And again another Scripture saith, They shall look on Him whom they pierced.

VII.

Jesus' Burial

Introit

They shall look upon me whom they have pierced, and they shall mourn for him as one mourneth for his only son.
(Zechariah 12, 10.)

And after this, now when the even was come, because it was the preparation, that is, the day before the Sabbath, behold, there came a rich man of Arimathea, a city of the Jews, named Joseph, an honorable counsellor; and he was a good man, and a just: who also himself waited for the kingdom of God: being a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews. The same had not consented to the counsel and deed of them: He went in boldly unto Pilate, and craved the body of Jesus, and besought Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus. And Pilate marvelled if He were already dead; and calling unto him the centurion, he asked him whether He had been any while dead. And when he

knew it of the centurion, Pilate gave him leave, and gave the body to Joseph. And he bought fine linen. He came therefore and took the body of Jesus down. And when Joseph had taken the body, he wrapped it in the clean linen cloth.

And there came also Nicodemus, (which at the first came to Jesus by night,) and brought a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about an hundred pound weight. Then took they the body of Jesus, and wound it in linen clothes with the spices, as the manner of the Jews is to bury.

Now in the place where He was crucified there was a garden; and in the garden a new sepulchre, that was hewn in stone, wherein never man before was laid. Therein they laid Jesus therefore because of the Jews' preparation day; for the sepulchre was nigh at hand, and the Sabbath drew on. And they rolled a great stone to the door of the sepulchre, and departed.

And the women also, which came with Him from Galilee, followed after, and beheld the sepulchre, and how His body was laid. And there was Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary the mother of Joses, sitting over against the sepulchre, and beheld where He was laid. And they returned, and prepared spices and ointments; and rested the Sabbath day according to the commandment.

Now the next day, that followed the day of the preparation, the chief priests and Pharisees came together unto Pilate, saying, Sir, we remember that that deceiver said, while He was yet alive, After three days I will rise again. Com-

mand therefore that the sepulchre be made sure until the third day, lest His disciples come by night, and steal Him away, and say unto the people, He is risen from the dead: so the last error shall be worse than the first. Pilate said unto them, Ye have a watch; go your way, make it as sure as ye can. So they went and made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, and setting a watch.

The Psalms



With Reference to the Sundays and Festivals of the Church Year

Sundays and Holidays.	Psalms	Sundays and Holidays.	Psalms
1. Advent	2,8,24,102,118.	1. Sunday after Trinity....	4, 49, 53, 62.
2. "	29, 50, 70, 93, 98.	2. " "	19, 22, 72, 78, 144.
3. "	24, 98, 132.	3. " "	25, 32, 51, 95.
4. "	24, 93, 45, 110.	4. " "	15, 112.
1. Christmas	45, 92, 148.	5. " "	8, 117, 127, 128, 130.
2. "	42, 98, 121.	6. " "	15, 32, 133.
Sunday after Christmas.....	117, 135.	7. " "	107, 145.
New Year	30, 34, 40, 65, 91.	8. " "	5, 12, 81.
Sunday after New Year....	62.	9. " "	14, 50, 112.
Epiphany (Jan. 6th).....	5, 8, 72.	10. " "	3,21,59,95,137.
1. Sunday after Epiphany..	121, 122, 127.	11. " "	32, 51, 130.
2. " "	104, 127, 128.	12. " "	34,90,115,117.
3. " "	13, 33, 127.	13. " "	70, 143.
4. " "	46, 65, 87.	14. " "	50, 117, 136.
5. " "	17, 91, 129.	15. " "	23, 49, 65.
6. " "	15.	16. " "	90, 116.
Septuagesima	38.	17. " "	50, 113.
Sexagesima	1.	18. " "	34, 110.
Estomihi	31.	19. " "	7, 32, 39, 103.
Invocavit	91.	20. " "	1, 45, 99.
Reminiscere	25.	21. " "	27,39,42,48,86.
Oculi	25.	22. " "	6, 32, 133.
Lætare	84.	23. " "	7, 64, 82, 85.
Judica	7, 43.	24. " "	25, 28, 38, 90.
Palmarum	92.	25. " "	10, 70, 74.
Holy Thursday	23, 111, 114.	26. " "	41, 112, 126.
Good Friday	22, 40, 69.	27. " "	41, 91.
Easter Festival	16, 41, 110.	The Presentation of Jesus in the Temple	12, 66.
Easter Monday	1, 62, 19.	Annunciation Day	91, 125, 135.
Quasimodogeniti	22,29,116,133.	John the Baptist Day.....	33, 45, 50.
Misericordias Domini	23, 100.	Presentation of the Augsburg Confession	103, 134, 150.
Jubilate	12, 45, 56, 66, 126.	Visitation of Mary.....	12.
Cantate	29, 41, 98, 140.	Michael's Day	91.
Rogate	1, 50, 54, 104, 141.	Harvest Festival	65, 95, 104.
Ascension Day.....	33, 47, 68.	Reformation Festival	46, 126.
Exaudi	27, 36, 44, 83, 110.	All Saints' Day (Nov. 1st).. Church Dedication Festival.	116. 23, 27, 84.
Pentecost	27, 33, 46, 78, 143.	Mission Festival	19, 72, 96.
Pentecost Monday.....	30, 103.	Times of War.....	91, 121.
Trinity Festival	2, 27, 33, 110.	Jubilee Festival	46.
		Close of the Church Year...	27.
		Close of the Year.....	90, 121.

With Reference to Their Import

I. Of Prayers

For the Church: 3, 5, 28, 59, 64, 71, 74, 77, 79, 80, 83, 94, 112, 125.
 Against the Enemies of the Church: 7, 19, 26, 27, 42, 54, 56, 57, 62, 141.
 Against the Pope and the Papists: 10, 12, 36, 44, 55, 69, 70, 94, 109, 120.
 For Peace in the Church: 60, 86, 137, 140.
 For the divine Word: 67, 69, 119.
 For forgiveness of sin and spiritual direction: 38, 59, 86, 90, 130, 141, 142.
 For the State: 20, 62.
 Against an evil Conscience: 6, 38, 88.

II. Of Repentance

6, 32, 38, 51, 102, 130, 143.

III. Of Thanksgiving

For the divine Word and other spiritual gifts: 34, 42, 66, 103, 109, 122, 138, 145, 147.
 For bodily Blessings: 33, 105, 107, 108, 114, 116, 139, 144, 146.
 For the Preservation of the Church: 76, 86, 108, 111, 116, 135, 136.
 For Deliverance from Tyranny and other distresses: 9, 18, 30, 66, 113.

IV. Of Doctrine

Concerning the Forgiveness of Sin: 51, 139.
 Concerning Trust in God alone: 4, 33, 91, 112, 115, 131, 146, 148.
 Concerning God's Word and the Fear of God: 1, 15, 41, 78, 81, 92, 95, 96, 100, 112, 149.
 Concerning the Prosperity of the wicked and the Misfortunes of the godly: 37, 39, 49, 52, 63, 73, 92, 129.
 For the Teachers of the Church: 134, 150.
 For Rulers and for the Household: 2, 82, 101, 125, 127, 128, 133, 144.

V. Of Consolation

God preserves the Church and destroys her Enemies: 3, 11, 23, 33, 36, 46, 47, 76, 124, 125, 126.

VI. Of Prophecies

Concerning Christ's Person and Office: 2, 110, 118, 138.
 Concerning Christ's Sufferings and Exaltation: 2, 8, 16, 21, 22, 41, 68, 69, 109.
 Concerning the Spread of the Gospel: 19, 40, 45, 47, 50, 72, 78, 93, 97, 98.

VII. Of Particular Seasons

Morning: 63, 103, 130.
 Midday: 4, 7, 19, 104, 121.
 Evening: 3, 4, 8, 91, 104, 127, 134, 139.

Dorologies

Hambic

1

S. M.—No. 3.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
Praise to the Holy Three in One,
To all eternity.

2

C. M.—No. 2.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

3

L. M.—No. 1.

PRAISE God from whom all blessings
flow:
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

4

No. 6.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be glory in the highest given,
By all in earth and all in heaven;
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now and shall be evermore.

5

No. 73.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven's triumphant host
And saints on earth adore;
Be glory as in ages past,
And now it is, and so shall last,
When time shall be no more.

6

No. 55.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
The God of our salvation,
Be honor, praise, and glory given
By all on earth and all in heaven,
In endless adoration.

7

No. 23.

To Father, Son, and Spirit,
Eternal One in Three,
As was and is for ever,
All praise and glory be.

8

No. 24.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed;
And shall be so, as heretofore
It was, is now, forevermore.

9

No. 71.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given:
Crown Him in ev'ry song;
To Him our hearts belong:
Let all His praise prolong
On earth, in heaven.

Trochaic

10

7s.—No. 4.*

HOLY Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory as of old to Thee
Now and evermore shall be.

11

7s.—No. 4.*

PRaise the Name of God most high,
 Praise Him all below the sky;
 Praise Him all ye heavenly host,—
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

12

8s.7s.—No. 5.

PRaise the Father, earth and heaven,
 Praise the Son, the Spirit praise;
 As it was, and is, be given
 Glory through eternal days.

13

No. 11.

PRaise the God of all creation;
 Praise the Father's boundless love;
 Praise the Lamb, our Expiation,
 Priest and King, enthroned above;
 Praise the Fountain of Salvation,
 Him, by whom our spirits live;
 Undivided adoration
 To the great Jehovah give.

14

No. 19.

GREAT Jehovah, we adore Thee,
 God the Father, God the Son,
 God the Spirit, joined in glory
 On the same eternal throne;
 Endless praises
 To Jehovah, Three in One.

15

No. 29.

GLORY be to God the Father,
 Glory be to God the Son,
 Glory be to God the Spirit,
 Everlasting Three in One:
 Thee let heaven and earth adore,
 Now, henceforth, and evermore.

16

No. 68.

FATHER, Spirit, Son,
 Holy Three in One!
 God of grace and great salvation,
 Thine be praise and adoration,
 As the ages run,—
 Holy Three in One.

17

No. 27.

GLORY be to God most high,
 Glory to the Savior,
 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
 Now, henceforth, forever.

18

No. 69.

FATHER, Son, and Spirit,
 Endless One in Three,
 Now, henceforth, forever,
 Glory be to Thee.

19

No. 31.

O FATHER Almighty, to Thee be addressed,
 With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever blest,
 All glory and worship from earth and from heaven;
 As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.

*(Nos. 10 & 11 may be sung as one, to 7s, 8s lines.)

The Hymns

THE HYMNAL

Opening of Worship

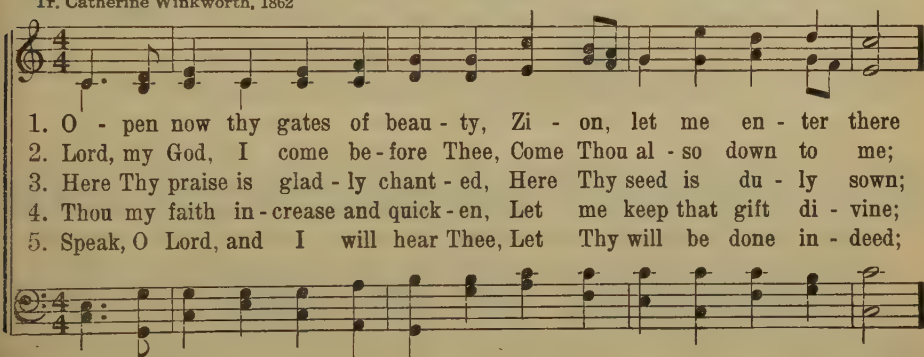
1

OPEN NOW THY GATES OF BEAUTY

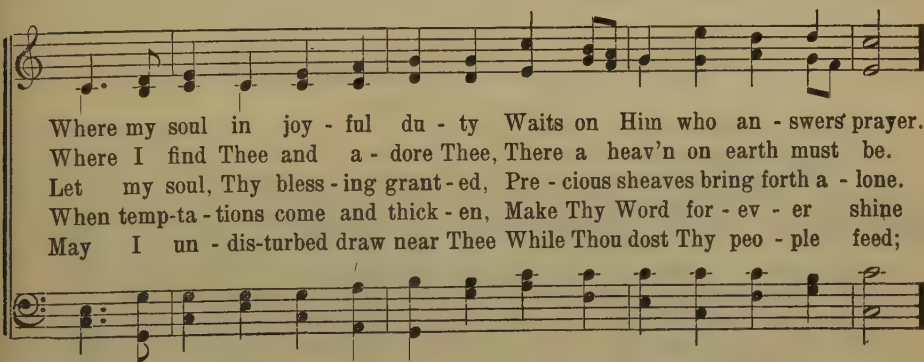
B. Schmolck, 1734
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1862

Neander 878777

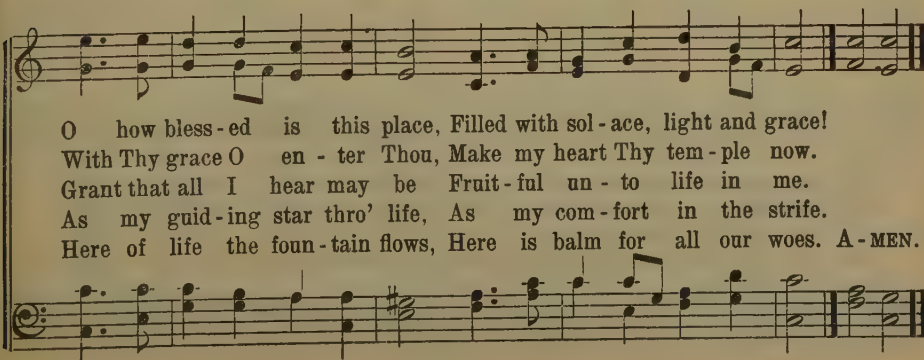
Joachim Neander, 1680



1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there
2. Lord, my God, I come be - fore Thee, Come Thou al - so down to me;
3. Here Thy praise is glad - ly chant - ed, Here Thy seed is du - ly sown;
4. Thou my faith in - crease and quick - en, Let me keep that gift di - vine;
5. Speak, O Lord, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be done in - deed;



Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits on Him who an - swers prayer.
Where I find Thee and a - dore Thee, There a heav'n on earth must be.
Let my soul, Thy bless - ing grant - ed, Pre - cious sheaves bring forth a - lone.
When temp - ta - tions come and thick - en, Make Thy Word for - ev - er shine
May I un - dis - turbed draw near Thee While Thou dost Thy peo - ple feed;



O how bless - ed is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light and grace!
With Thy grace O en - ter Thou, Make my heart Thy tem - ple now.
Grant that all I hear may be Fruit - ful un - to life in me.
As my guid - ing star thro' life, As my com - fort in the strife.
Here of life the foun - tain flows, Here is balm for all our woes. A - MEN.

Opening of Worship

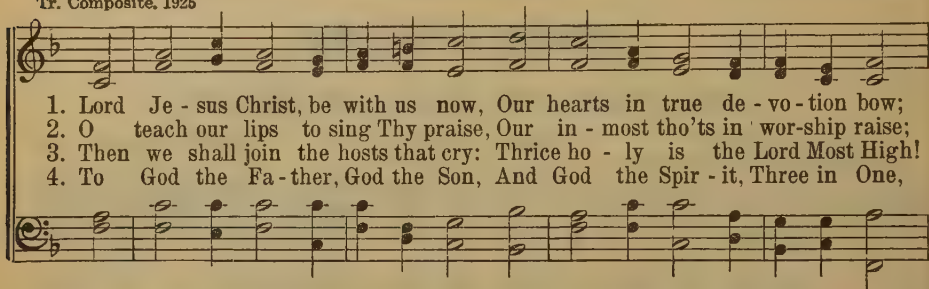
2

LORD JESUS CHRIST, BE WITH US NOW

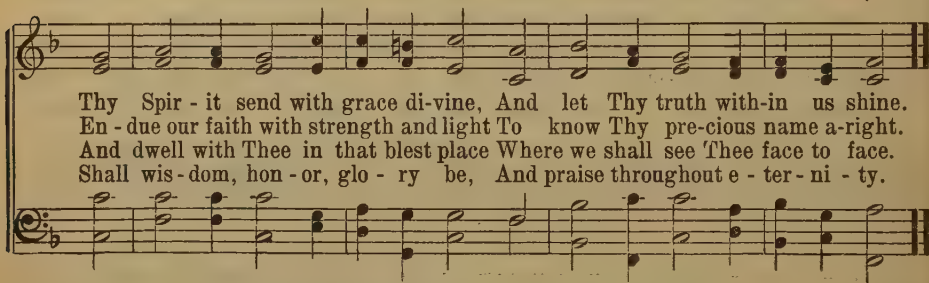
William August II.,
Duke of Saxe Weimar, 1638
Tr. Composite, 1925

Weimar L. M.

Gotha Canticale



1. Lord Je - sus Christ, be with us now, Our hearts in true de - vo - tion bow;
2. O teach our lips to sing Thy praise, Our in - most tho'ts in wor-ship raise;
3. Then we shall join the hosts that cry: Thrice ho - ly is the Lord Most High!
4. To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And God the Spir - it, Three in One,



Thy Spir - it send with grace di-vine, And let Thy truth with-in us shine.
En - due our faith with strength and light To know Thy pre-cious name a-right.
And dwell with Thee in that blest place Where we shall see Thee face to face.
Shall wis - dom, hon - or, glo - ry be, And praise through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

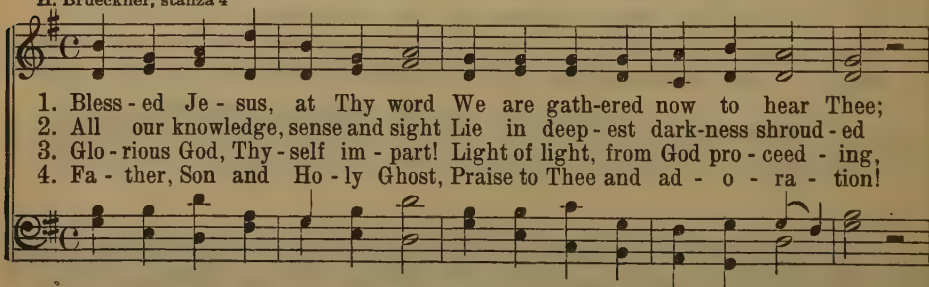
3

BLESSED JESUS, AT THY WORD

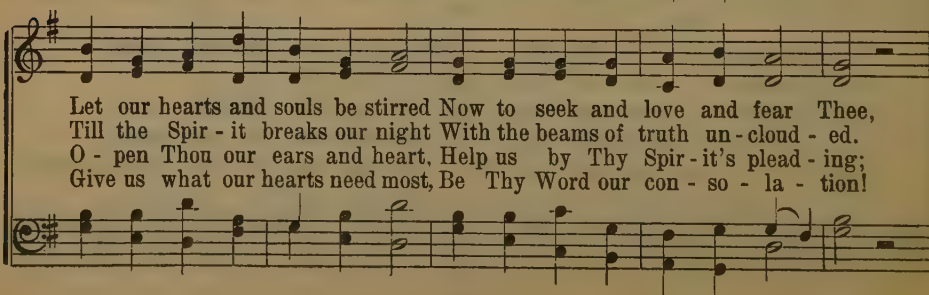
T. Clausnitzer, 1663
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, stanzas 1-3, 1858
H. Brueckner, stanza 4

Nuremberg 7 8 7 8 8 8

J. R. Ahle, 1664

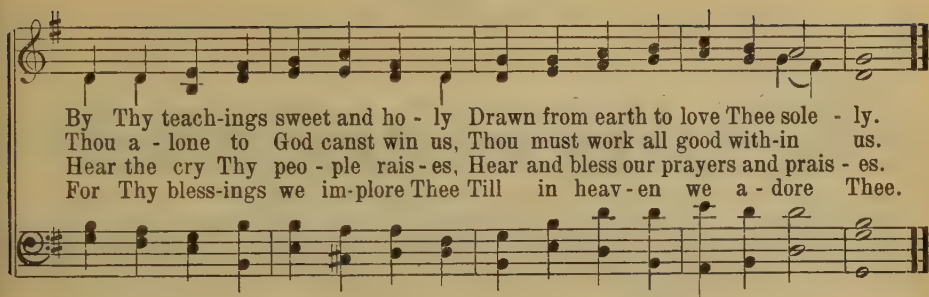


1. Bless - ed Je - sus, at Thy word We are gath - ered now to hear Thee;
2. All our knowledge, sense and sight Lie in deep - est dark - ness shroud - ed
3. Glo - rious God, Thy - self im - part! Light of light, from God pro - ceed - ing,
4. Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise to Thee and ad - o - ra - tion!



Let our hearts and souls be stirred Now to seek and love and fear Thee,
Till the Spir - it breaks our night With the beams of truth un - cloud - ed.
O - pen Thou our ears and heart, Help us by Thy Spir - it's plead - ing;
Give us what our hearts need most, Be Thy Word our con - so - la - tion!

Opening of Worship



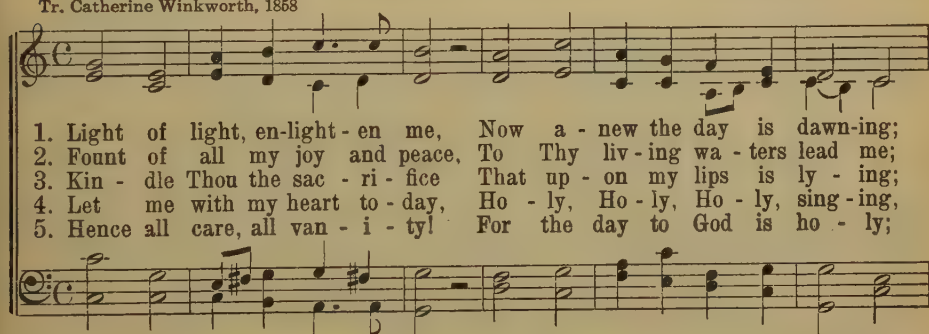
By Thy teach-ings sweet and ho - ly Drawn from earth to love Thee sole - ly.
 Thou a - lone to God canst win us, Thou must work all good with-in us.
 Hear the cry Thy peo - ple rais-es, Hear and bless our prayers and prais-es.
 For Thy bless-ings we im-plore Thee Till in heav-en we a-dore Thee.

4 LIGHT OF LIGHT, ENLIGHTEN ME

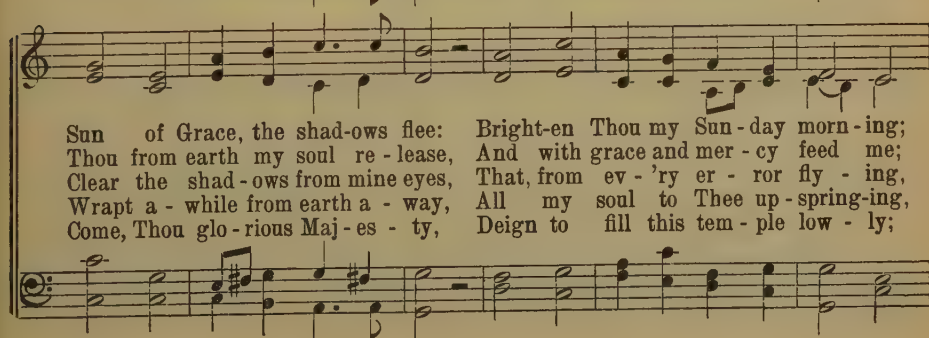
Benjamin Schmolck, 1714
 Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

Brandenburg 7 8 7 8 7 7

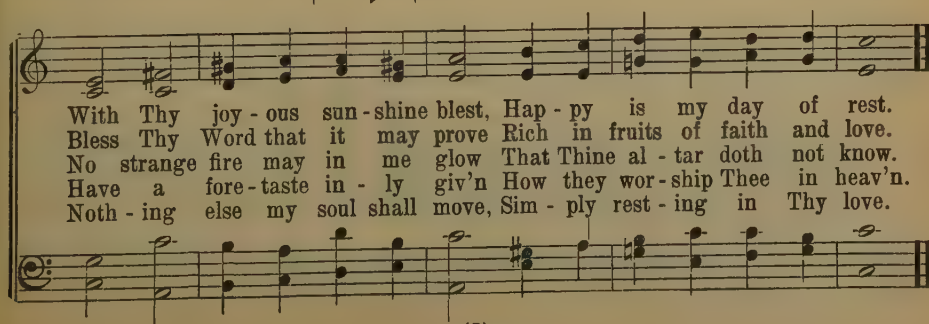
Johann Crüger, 1653



1. Light of light, en-light-en me, Now a - new the day is dawn-ing;
 2. Fount of all my joy and peace, To Thy liv-ing wa-ters lead me;
 3. Kin - dle Thou the sac - ri - fice That up - on my lips is ly - ing;
 4. Let me with my heart to - day, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, sing-ing,
 5. Hence all care, all van - i - ty! For the day to God is ho - ly;



Sun of Grace, the shad-ows flee: Bright-en Thou my Sun-day morn-ing;
 Thou from earth my soul re-lease, And with grace and mer-cy feed me;
 Clear the shad-ows from mine eyes, That, from ev-'ry er-ror fly-ing,
 Wrapt a-while from earth a-way, All my soul to Thee up-spring-ing,
 Come, Thou glo-rious Maj-es-ty, Deign to fill this tem-ple low-ly;



With Thy joy-ous sun-shine blest, Hap-py is my day of rest.
 Bless Thy Word that it may prove Rich in fruits of faith and love.
 No strange fire may in me glow That Thine al-tar doth not know.
 Have a fore-taste in - ly giv'n How they wor-ship Thee in heav'n.
 Noth-ing else my soul shall move, Sim-ply rest-ing in Thy love.

Opening of Worship

5

LORD JESUS, THOUGH BUT TWO OR THREE

M. Loy, 1880

Herr Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht

Breslau L. M.

Hymnodus Sacer, Leipzig, 1625

1. Lord Je - sus, though but two or three In Thy dear name as - sem - bled be,
 2. In Thy dear name a - gain we meet And wor - ship hum - bly at Thy feet;
 3. O Thou from Whom all bless - ings flow, Thy peace and com - fort now be - stow;

Thou wilt a - mong them show Thy face And bless them with Thy sav - ing grace.
 Thou wilt Thy gra - cious word ful - fill And cheer us with Thy pres - ence still.
 A - bide with us till life is o'er And make us Thine for - ev - er - more.

6

SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK

John Newton, 1774

Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier

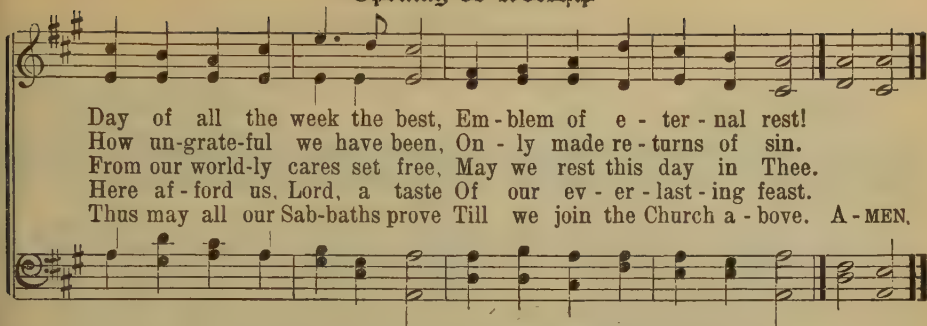
Dix 7s 6 lines

C. Kocher, 1838

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
 2. Mer - cies mul - ti - plied each hour Thro' the week our praise de - mand;
 3. While we pray for par - d'ning grace Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's name,
 4. As we come Thy name to praise May we feel Thy pres - ence near;
 5. May Thy Gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;

Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:
 Guard - ed by al - might - y pow'r, Fed and guid - ed by His hand;
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame:
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:

Opening of Worship



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest!
 How un-grate-ful we have been, On - ly made re - turns of sin.
 From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus may all our Sab-baths prove Till we join the Church a - bove. A - MEN.

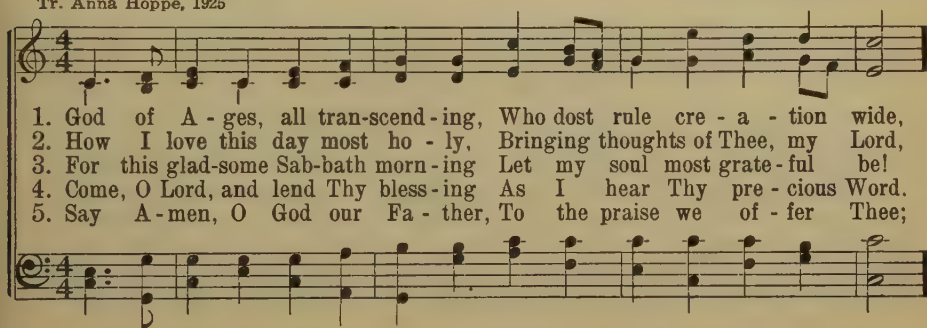
7

GOD OF AGES, ALL TRANSCENDING

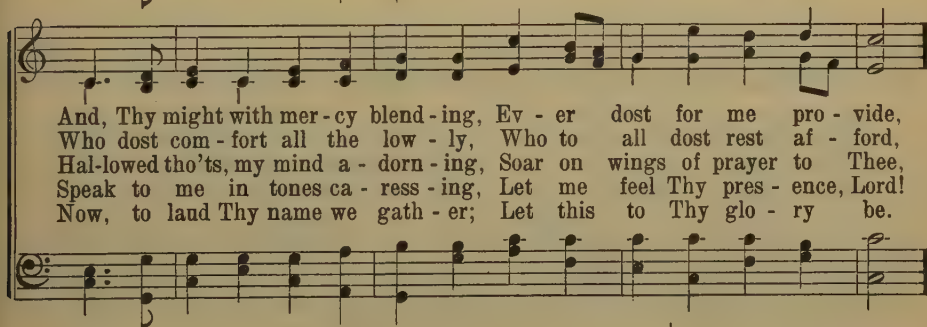
Neander 8 7 8 7 7 7

Caspar Neumann, 1648
 Tr. Anna Hoppe, 1925

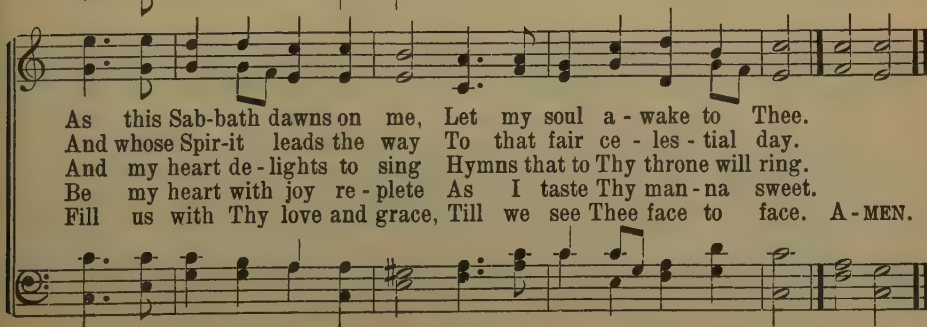
Joachim Neander, 1680



1. God of A - ges, all tran-scend-ing, Who dost rule cre - a - tion wide,
 2. How I love this day most ho - ly, Bringing thoughts of Thee, my Lord,
 3. For this glad-some Sab-bath morn-ing Let my soul most grate-ful be!
 4. Come, O Lord, and lend Thy bless-ing As I hear Thy pre - cious Word.
 5. Say A - men, O God our Fa - ther, To the praise we of - fer Thee;



And, Thy might with mer-cy blend-ing, Ev - er dost for me pro - vide,
 Who dost com - fort all the low - ly, Who to all dost rest af - ford,
 Hal-lowed tho'ts, my mind a - dorn-ing, Soar on wings of prayer to Thee,
 Speak to me in tones ca - ressing, Let me feel Thy pres - ence, Lord!
 Now, to laud Thy name we gath - er; Let this to Thy glo - ry be.



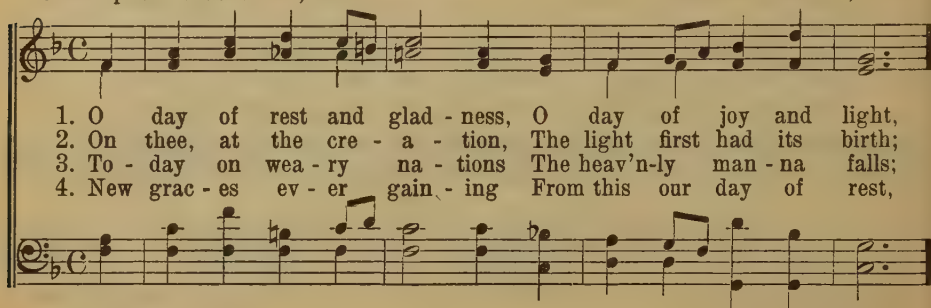
As this Sab-bath dawns on me, Let my soul a - wake to Thee.
 And whose Spir-it leads the way To that fair ce - les - tial day.
 And my heart de - lights to sing Hymns that to Thy throne will ring.
 Be my heart with joy re - plete As I taste Thy man-na sweet.
 Fill us with Thy love and grace, Till we see Thee face to face. A - MEN.

O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

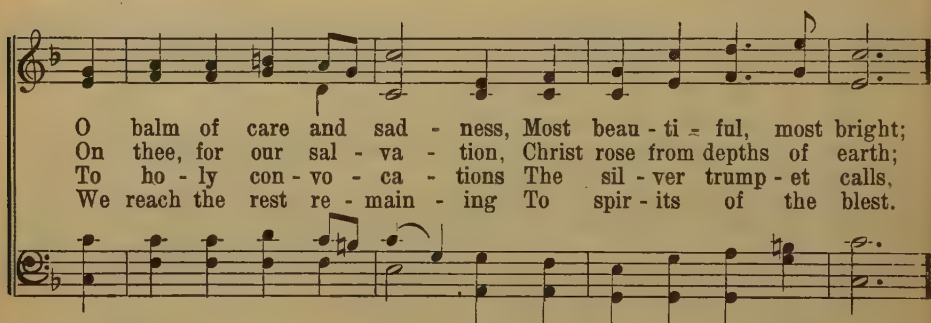
Day of Rest 7 6 7 6 D.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

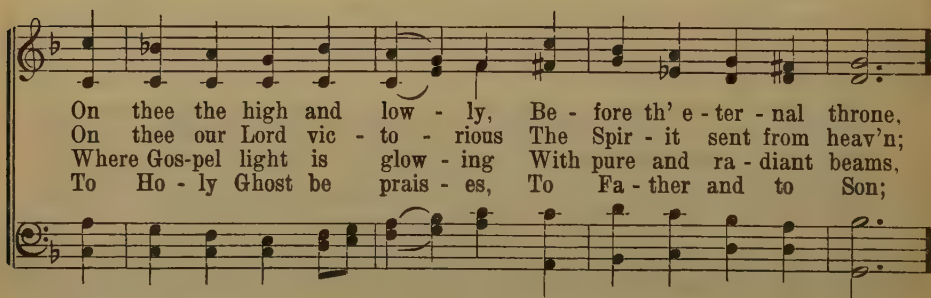
James W. Elliott, 1874



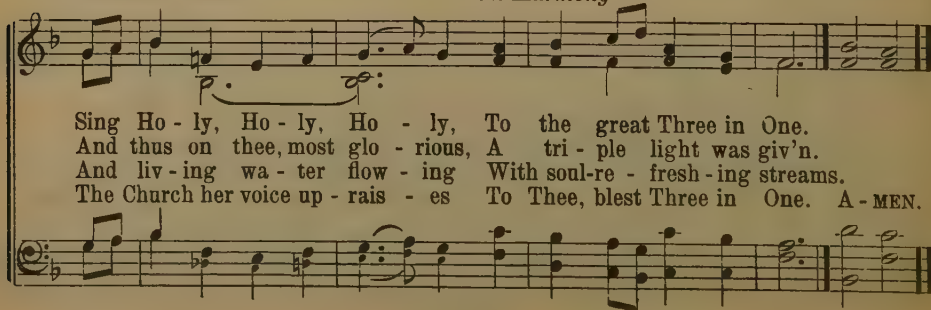
1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
 2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
 3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls;
 4. New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
 On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
 To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump - et calls,
 We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.



On thee the high and low - ly, Be - fore th' e - ter - nal throne,
 On thee our Lord vic - to - rious The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
 Where Gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
 To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;

*Voices in Unison**In Harmony*


Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great Three in One.
 And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was giv'n.
 And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
 The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - MEN.

Opening of Worship

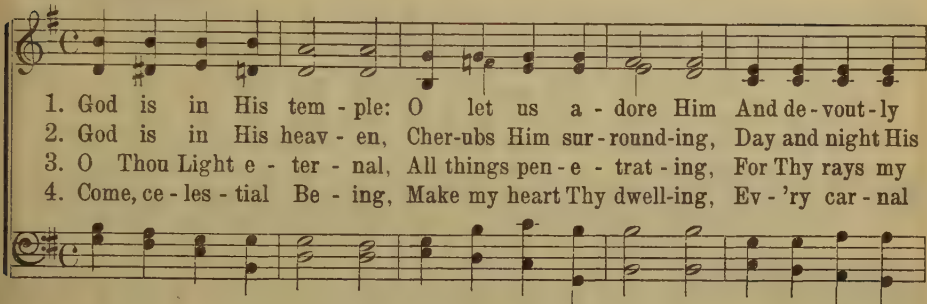
GOD IS IN HIS TEMPLE

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1731 Arnsberg 6 6 8 6 6 8 3 3 6 6

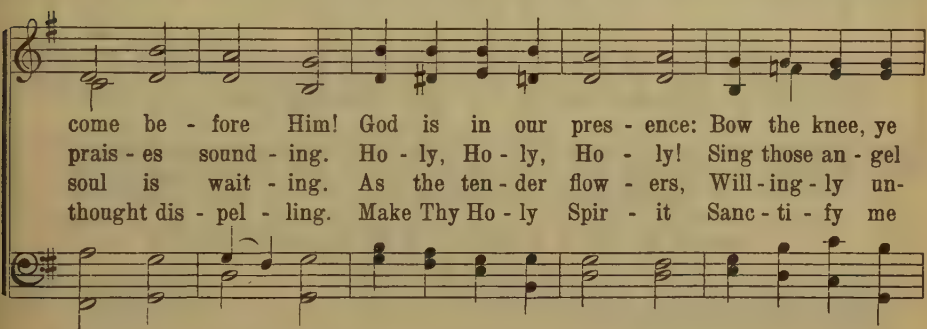
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1923

Gott ist Gegenwärtig

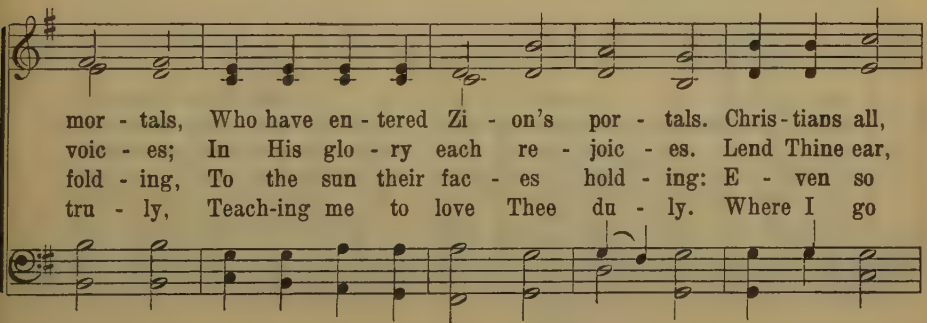
J. Neander



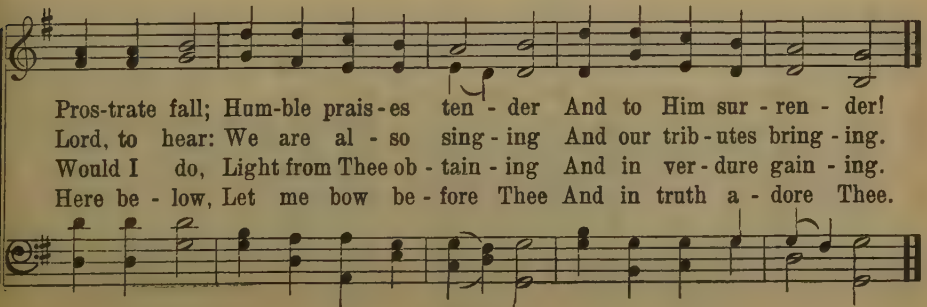
1. God is in His tem - ple: O let us a - dore Him And de - vout - ly
 2. God is in His heav - en, Cher - ubs Him sur - round - ing, Day and night His
 3. O Thou Light e - ter - nal, All things pen - e - trat - ing, For Thy rays my
 4. Come, ce - les - tial Be - ing, Make my heart Thy dwell - ing, Ev - 'ry car - nal



come be - fore Him! God is in our pres - ence: Bow the knee, ye
 prais - es sound - ing. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Sing those an - gel
 soul is wait - ing. As the ten - der flow - ers, Will - ing - ly un -
 thought dis - pel - ling. Make Thy Ho - ly Spir - it Sanc - ti - fy me



mor - tals, Who have en - tered Zi - on's por - tals. Chris - tians all,
 voic - es; In His glo - ry each re - joic - es. Lend Thine ear,
 fold - ing, To the sun their fac - es hold - ing: E - ven so
 tru - ly, Teach - ing me to love Thee du - ly. Where I go



Pros - trate fall; Hum - ble prais - es ten - der And to Him sur - ren - der!
 Lord, to hear: We are al - so sing - ing And our trib - utes bring - ing.
 Would I do, Light from Thee ob - tain - ing And in ver - dure gain - ing.
 Here be - low, Let me bow be - fore Thee And in truth a - dore Thee.

Opening of Worship

10 LORD, OPEN THOU BOTH HEART AND EAR

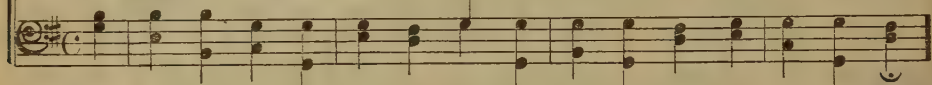
J. Olearius, 1671
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

Old Hundredth L. M.

L. Bourgeois, 1551



1. Lord, o - pen Thou both heart and ear, That I Thy pre-cious Word may hear;
2. Thy Word can move the in-most heart, To soul and bod - y health im-part,
3. To Thee, O Tri-une God, a - lone, Who sit-test on Thy heav'nly throne,



Let me Thy Word pre-serve with care, And make Thou me Thy child and heir.
Sweet com-fort lend in all my woe And grace and peace on me be - stow.
Shall hon-or, praise and glo - ry be By all through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

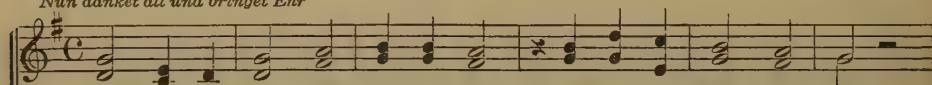


11 TO GOD BE GLORY, PEACE ON EARTH

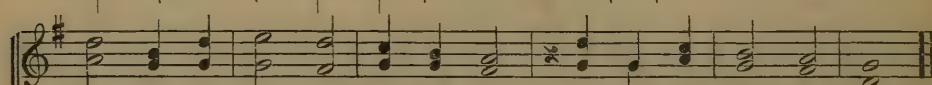
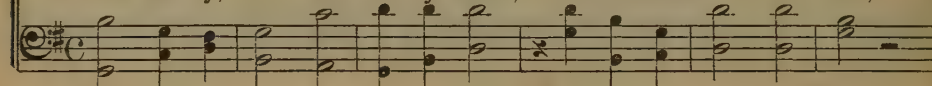
Thanksgiving C. M.

Supplement to Tate and Brady, 1700, a.
Nun danket all und bringet Ehr'

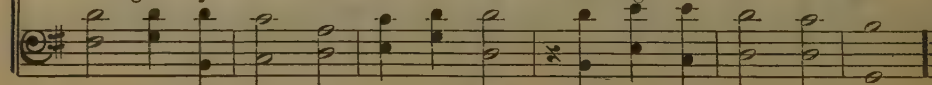
J. Crüger, 1656



1. To God be glo - ry, peace on earth, To all man-kind good will!
2. For Thy great glo - ry thanks we give, That fills our souls with light;
3. And Thou, be - got - ten Son of God Be - fore time had be - gun,
4. Have mer-cy, Thou that tak'st the sins Of all the world a - way!
5. O Thou, who sitt'st at God's right hand, Up - on the Fa - ther's throne,
6. Thou on - ly, with the Ho - ly Ghost, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore,



We bless, we praise, we wor-ship Thee, And glo - ri - fy Thee still.
O Lord, our heav'n - ly King, the God And Fa - ther of all might.
O Je - sus Christ, Thou Lamb of God, The Fa - ther's on - ly Son,
Have mer - cy, Sav - ior of man-kind, And hear us when we pray!
Have mer - cy on us, Thou, O Christ, Who art the Ho - ly One!
In glo - ry of the Fa - ther art Most high for - ev - er - more.



Opening of Worship

12 THIS IS THE DAY THAT OUR FATHER HATH GIVEN

Ara 10 8 10 8 8 9 9 8

N. F. S. Grundtvig
Tr. J. C. Aaberg

L. Matthison-Hansen

Unison

1. This is the day that our Fa-ther hath giv'n; Greatly His peo-ple re-joic-es.
2. Grant us, O Mas-ter, Thy wis-dom and grace; En-ter this Sun-day our dwell-ing.
3. Lend us, O Sav-ior, Thine high al-tar's fire As in Thy house we as-sem-ble.
4. Quicken and strengthen Thy peo-ple to-day; Bless them, O Lord, at Thine al-tar.

O - pen to-day are the por-tals of heav'n, Lift now in glad-ness your voic-es;
Mil-lions un-num-bered from ev-er-y race, Hap-py Thy prais-es are swell-ing;
With Thine own presence our spir-its in-spire Till we in ec-sta-sy trem-ble;
Speak to us, coun-sel us, Sav-ior, we pray, Sanction Thy Gos-pel and psal-ter.

For on this day of re-joic-ing Je-sus as-cend-ed with glo-rious might;
We, too, would praise Thee with glad-ness. Free-ly Thy Spir-it at-tends our need,
Ev-er our joy be in-creas-ing. Eas-ter and Whitsun from Christmas grew;
Yea, may we know by Thy Spir-it: We are Thy peo-ple, to grace re-stored;

Sent us His Spir-it with grace and light: Glad-ly His praise we are voic-ing.
Bless-ing Thy peo-ple in word and deed, Bringing re-joic-ing for sad-ness.
Thus shall each Sunday our joy a-new Spring from Thy mercy un-ceas-ing.
Full of com-pas-sion art Thou, O Lord; We shall Thy glo-ry in-her-it.

Close of Worship

13

ABIDE WITH US, LORD JESUS

Heidelberg 7 6 7 6

Josua Stegmann, 1628

Tr. H. Brueckner, st. 2-6

Ach bleib mit deiner Gnade

M. Vulpus, 1609

1. A - bide with us, Lord Je - sus! Thy grace sus - tain our hearts,
 2. A - bide with us, dear Sav - ior, And guide us by Thy Word,
 3. A - bide with us in splen - dor, Thou pure, un - sul - lied Light,
 4. A - bide with us and rich - ly Thy gifts on us be - stow,
 5. A - bide with us as Vic - tor In ev - 'ry mor - tal strife,
 6. A - bide with us for - ev - er, Thou faith - ful God and Lord,

That Sa - tan may not harm us With his ma - lig - nant arts.
 That we may now and ev - er Find peace in Thee, O Lord.
 Lest we, Thy truth for - sak - ing, Be lost in er - ror's night.
 That we, such wealth pos - sess - ing, In grace and strength may grow.
 Both world and Sa - tan fell - ing, Lead us through death to life.
 In ev - 'ry need sus - tain us And gra - cious help af - ford.

14

MAY THE GRACE OF CHRIST OUR SAVIOR

Balty 8 7 8 7

John Newton, 1779

Ringe recht, wenn Gottes Gnade

Gnadauer Choralbuch

1. May the grace of Christ our Sav - ior And the Fa - ther's bound - less love,
 2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,

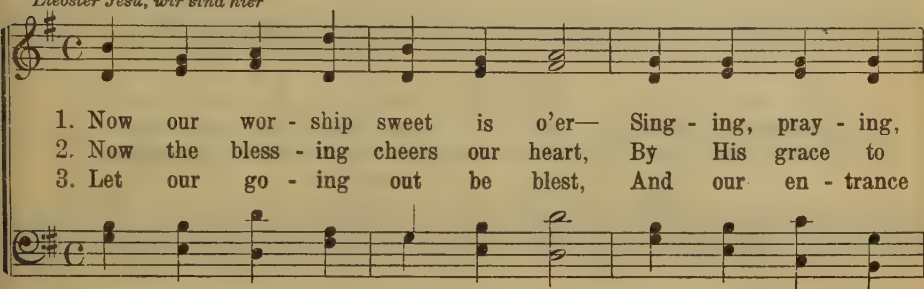
With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor Rest up - on us from a - bove.
 And pos - sess in sweet com - mun - ion Joys which earth can - not af - ford.

NOW OUR WORSHIP SWEET IS O'ER

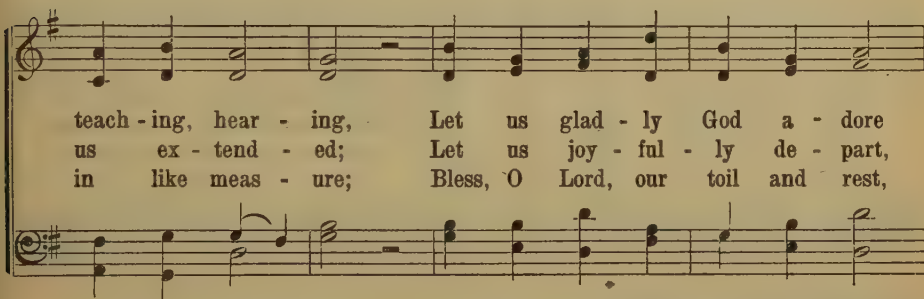
Nuremberg 7 8 7 8 8 8

M. H. Schenck, 1680
Tr. M. Loy, 1880
Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier

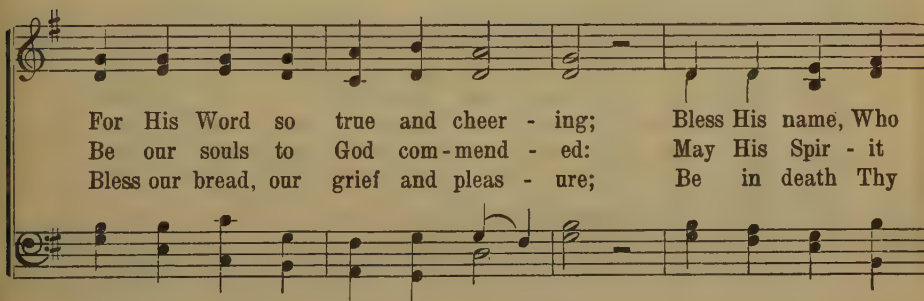
J. R. Ahle, 1664



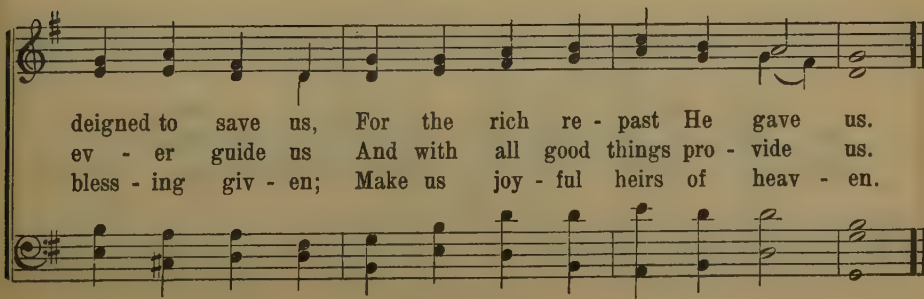
1. Now our wor - ship sweet is o'er— Sing - ing, pray - ing,
2. Now the bless - ing cheers our heart, By His grace to
3. Let our go - ing out be blest, And our en - trance



teach - ing, hear - ing, Let us glad - ly God a - dore
us ex - tend - ed; Let us joy - ful - ly de - part,
in like meas - ure; Bless, O Lord, our toil and rest,



For His Word so true and cheer - ing; Bless His name, Who
Be our souls to God com - mend - ed: May His Spir - it
Bless our bread, our grief and pleas - ure; Be in death Thy



deigned to save us, For the rich re - past He gave us.
ev - er guide us And with all good things pro - vide us.
bless - ing giv - en; Make us joy - ful heirs of heav - en.

Close of Worship

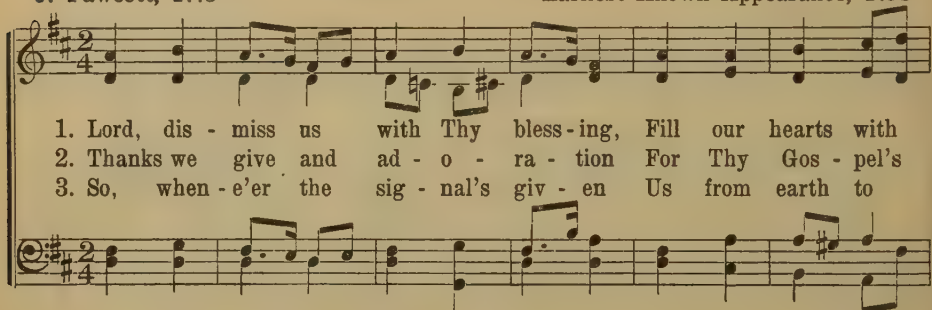
16

LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING

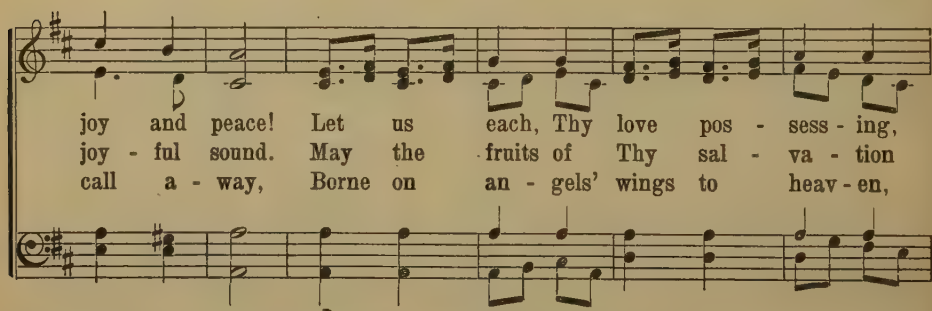
Sicilian Hymn 8 7 8 7 4 4 7

J. Fawcett, 1773

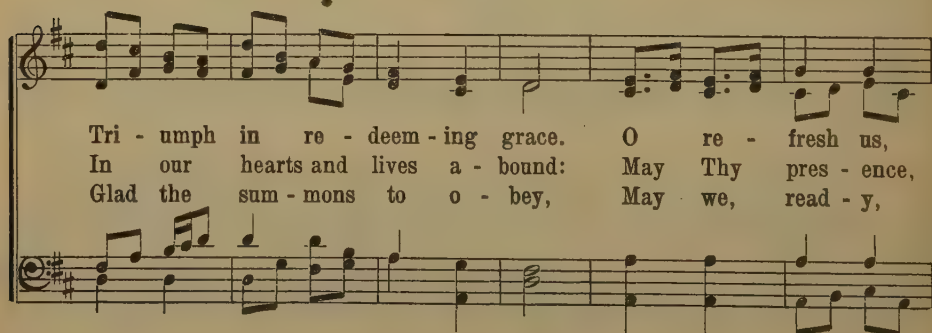
Earliest Known Appearance, 1794



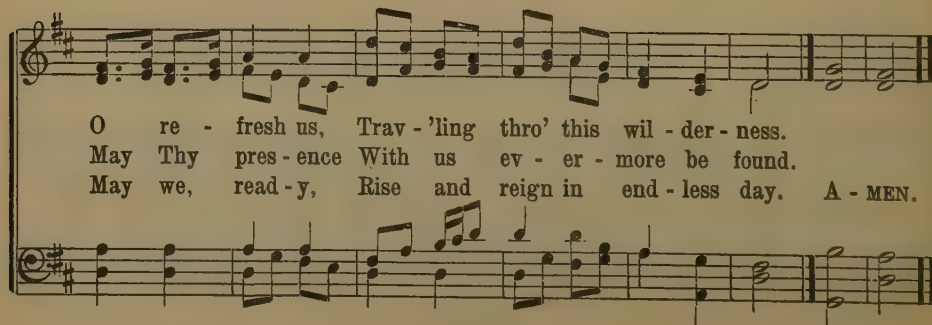
1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
 2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy Gos - pel's
 3. So, when - e'er the sig - nal's giv - en Us from earth to



joy and peace! Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
 joy - ful sound. May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
 call a - way, Borne on an - gels' wings to heav - en,



Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace. O re - fresh us,
 In our hearts and lives a - bound: May Thy pres - ence,
 Glad the sum - mons to o - bey, May we, read - y,



O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
 May Thy pres - ence With us ev - er - more be found.
 May we, read - y, Rise and reign in end - less day. A - MEN.

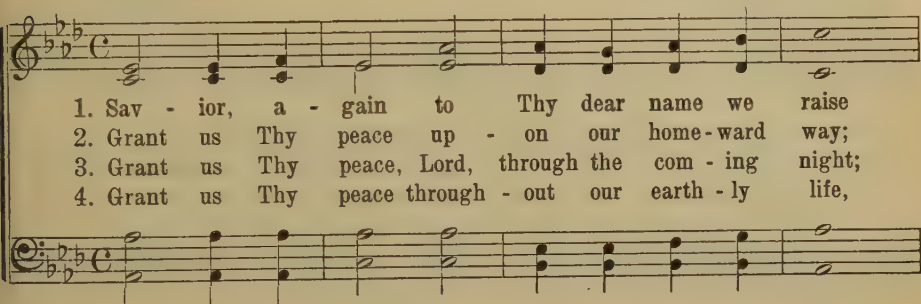
Close of Worship

17 SAVIOR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME WE RAISE

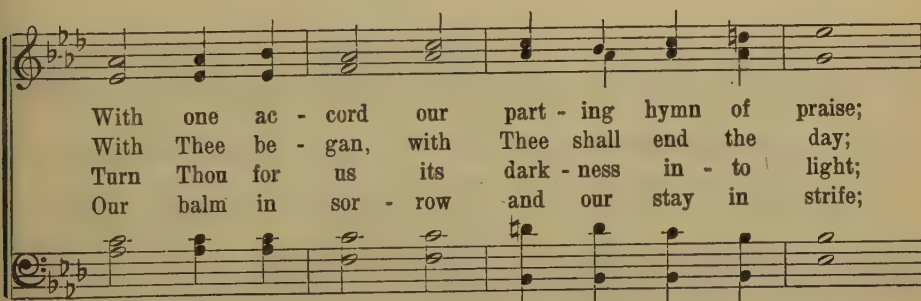
Ellers 10s (Iambic) Four lines

J. Ellerton, 1866

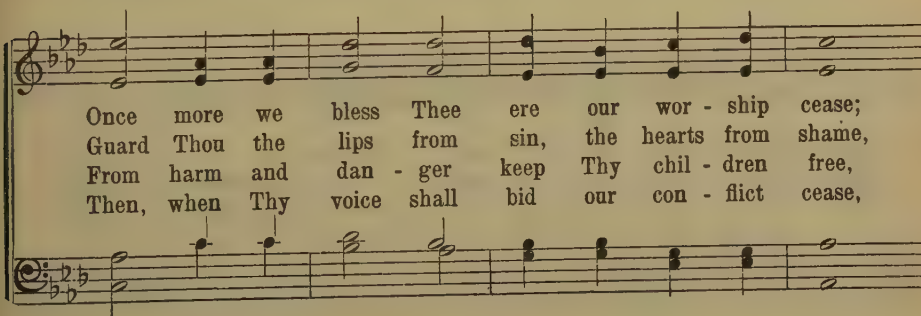
Edward J. Hopkins, 1868



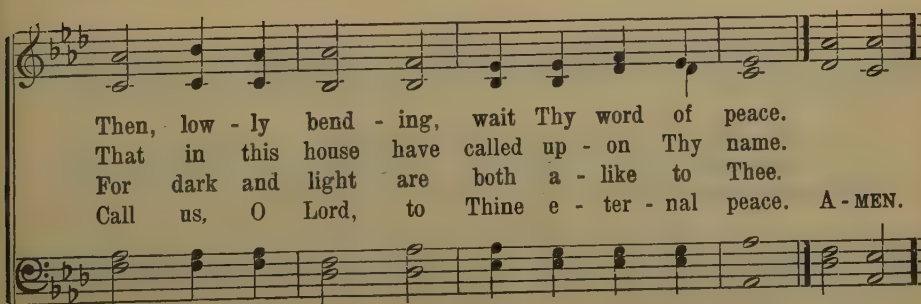
1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way;
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
 4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,



With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;
 Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
 Our balm in sor - row and our stay in strife;



Once more we bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



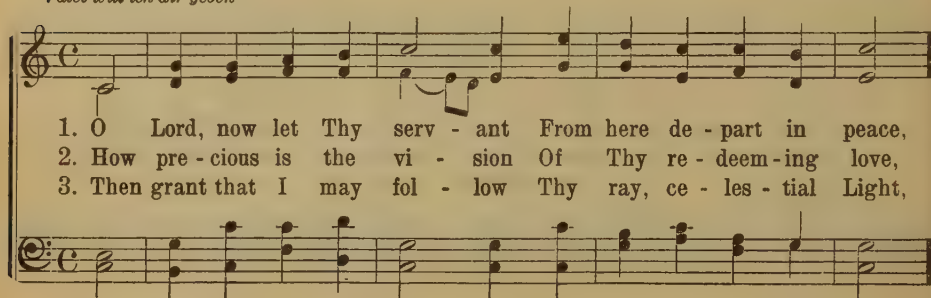
Then, low - ly bend - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.

O LORD, NOW LET THY SERVANT

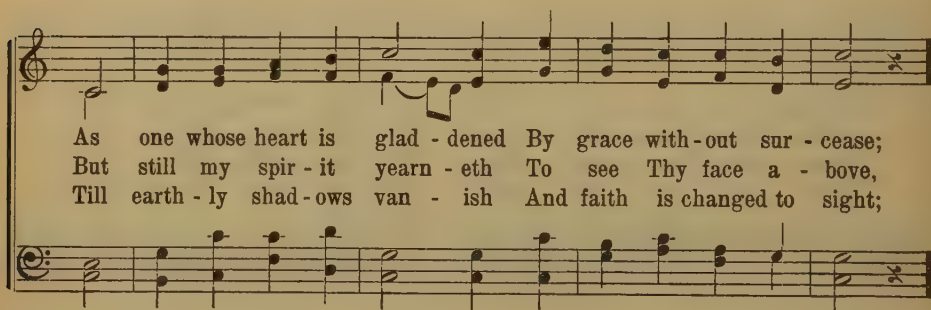
Teschner 7 6 7 6 D.

Ernest Edwin Ryden, 1924, a.
Valet will ich dir geben

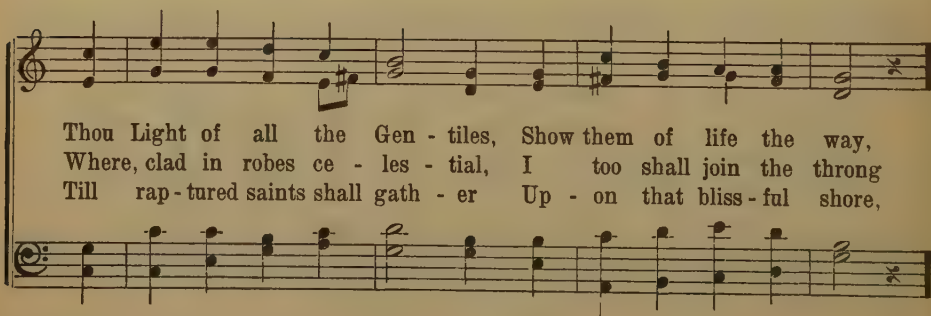
M. Teschner, 1613



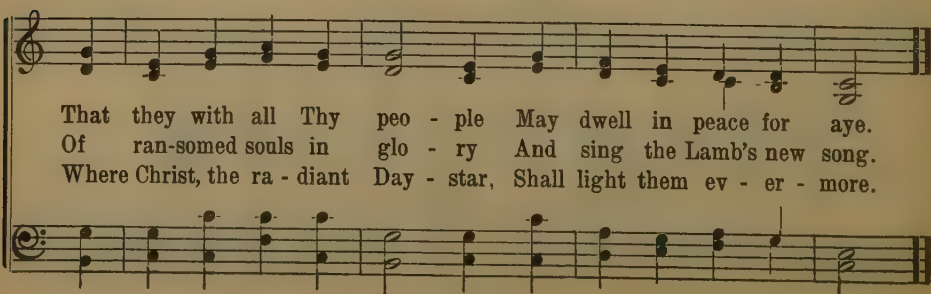
1. O Lord, now let Thy serv - ant From here de - part in peace,
2. How pre - cious is the vi - sion Of Thy re - deem - ing love,
3. Then grant that I may fol - low Thy ray, ce - les - tial Light,



As one whose heart is glad - ened By grace with - out sur - cease;
But still my spir - it yearn - eth To see Thy face a - bove,
Till earth - ly shad - ows van - ish And faith is changed to sight;



Thou Light of all the Gen - tles, Show them of life the way,
Where, clad in robes ce - les - tial, I too shall join the throng
Till rap - tured saints shall gath - er Up - on that bliss - ful shore,



That they with all Thy peo - ple May dwell in peace for aye.
Of ran - somed souls in glo - ry And sing the Lamb's new song.
Where Christ, the ra - diant Day - star, Shall light them ev - er - more.

Close of Worship

19 HOW BLEST ARE THEY WHO HEAR GOD'S WORD

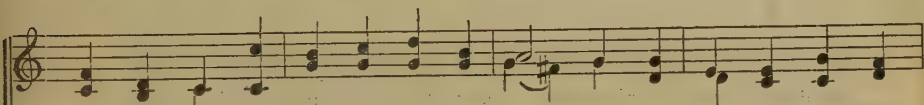
Thomissoen 8878877

J. N. Brun, 1786
Tr. O. H. Smeby

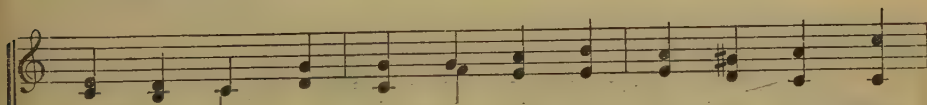
H. Thomissön's Psalmebog, 1569



1. How blest are they who hear God's Word, And keep and heed what
2. God's Word a treas - ure is to me, Thro' sor - row's night my
3. To - day I was my Sav - ior's guest, My soul was here so



they have heard: They wis - dom dai - ly gath - er; Their light shines brighter
sun shall be, The shield of faith in bat - tle; The Fa - ther's hand hath
rich - ly blest, The bread of life re - ceiv - ing. O may there - by my



day by day, And while they tread life's wea - ry way, They
writ - ten there My ti - tle as His child and heir: The
faith pre - vail, So that its fruit shall nev - er fail Till



have the oil of glad - ness To soothe their pain and sad - ness.
king - dom's thine for - ev - er, That prom - ise fail - eth nev - er.
my ac - count is giv - en Be - fore the throne in heav - en.



Close of Worship

20

ALMIGHTY GOD, THY WORD IS SOWN

J. Cawood, 1819

Mornington C. M.

Samuel Howard, ca. 1750

1. Al - might-y God, Thy Word is sown Like seed up - on the ground;
 2. Let not the foe of Christ and man This ho - ly seed re - move;
 3. Let not the world's de - ceit - ful cares, Nor earth - ly wealth and joy,
 4. Wher-e'er the Word of life is sown, A large in - crease be - stow,

O let the dew of heav'n de-scend, That bless-ings may a - bound.
 May it take root in ev-'ry heart And grow by faith and love.
 Nor dread temp-tation's storm-y blast The ris - ing plant de - stroy.
 That all who hear Thy mes-sage, Lord, Its sav - ing pow'r may know. A - MEN.

21

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

J. Fawcett

Dennis S. M.

H. G. Nägeli, 1832

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1845

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
 4. When we at death must part, It gives us in - ward pain, But
 5. From sor - row, toil and pain And sin we shall be free; And

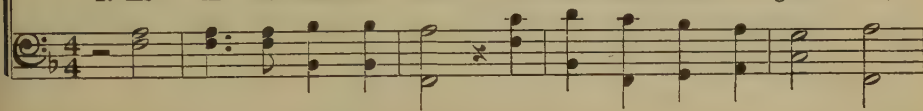
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 we shall still be joined in heart And hope to meet a - gain.
 per - fect love and friend - ship reign Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

O SEEK THE LORD TO-DAY

Gratitude 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6

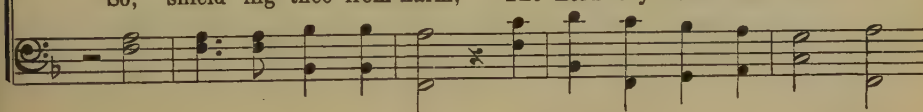
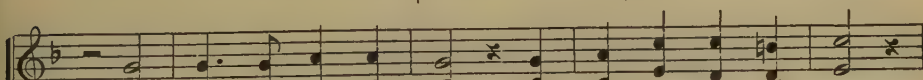
H. A. Brorson
Tr. P. C. Paulsen
Nun danket alle Gott

Johann Crüger, 1648
Mod. by F. Layritz

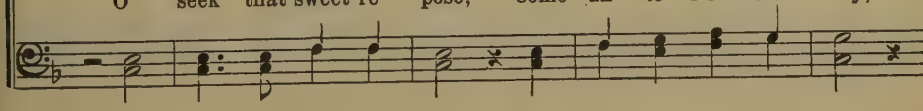
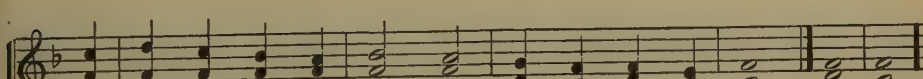
- 
1. O seek the Lord to - day! To - day He hath sal - va - tion;
2. Be - hold, the sun of grace So bright - ly on thee shin - eth;
3. There is sal - va - tion still For hearts con - trite - ly cry - ing
4. As in its moth - er's arm The child sweet com - fort gain - eth,
- 



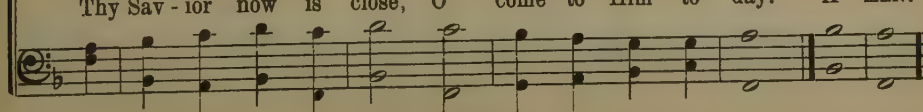
Turn from thy sin - ful way In ear - nest sup - pli - ca - tion.
O take with Christ thy place While He to thee in - clin - eth.
To Him whose gra - cious will Is now to save the dy - ing.
So, shield - ing thee from harm, The Lord thy heart sus - tain - eth.

Re - pent and seek His grace, His call to thee doth sound;
Per - chance the sum - mons may Ere long be sent to thee;
His grace doth beck - on thee To seek thy Sav - ior blest;
O seek that sweet re - pose, Come un - to Him and stay;

O turn to Him thy face While yet He may be found.
O turn to Him to - day, Let Him thy sol - ace be.
O has - ten, swift - ly flee To Him who giv - eth rest.
Thy Sav - ior now is close, O come to Him to - day. A - MEN.



Invitation

23

FAIR BEYOND TELLING

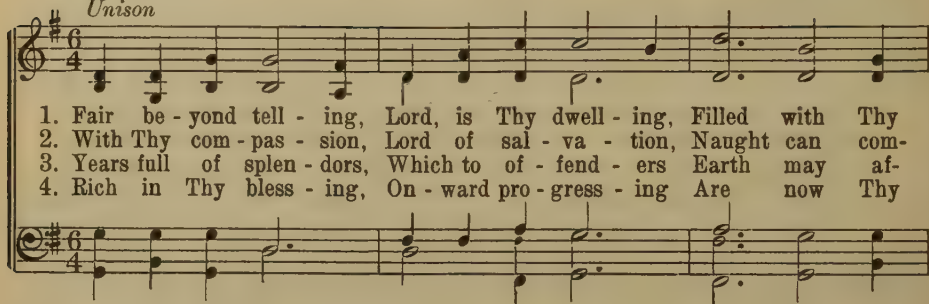
Gether 5 5 4 5 5 4 10 10

N. F. S. Grundtvig

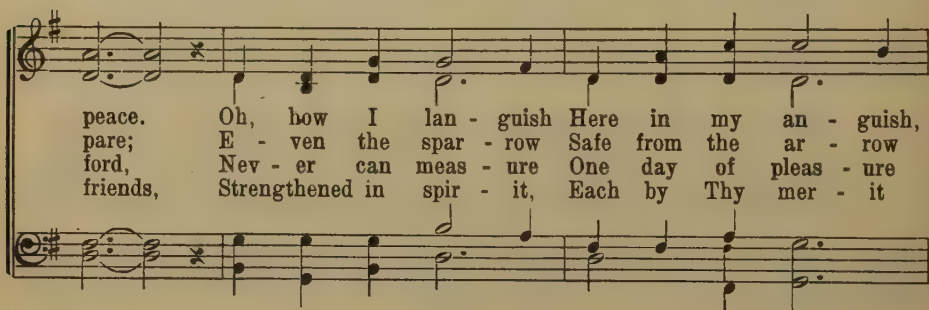
Tr. J. C. Aaberg

A. Gether

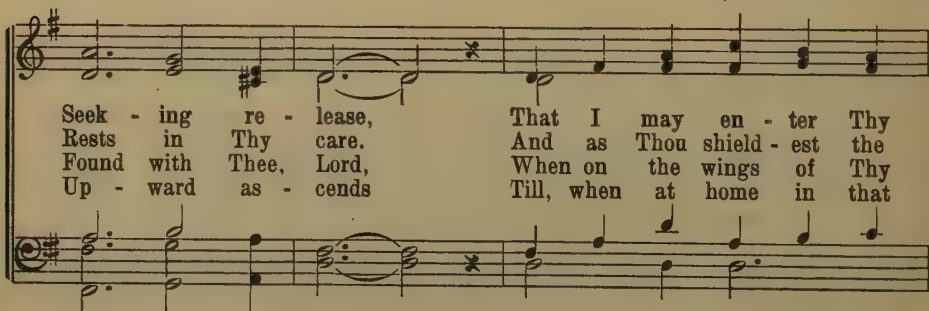
Unison



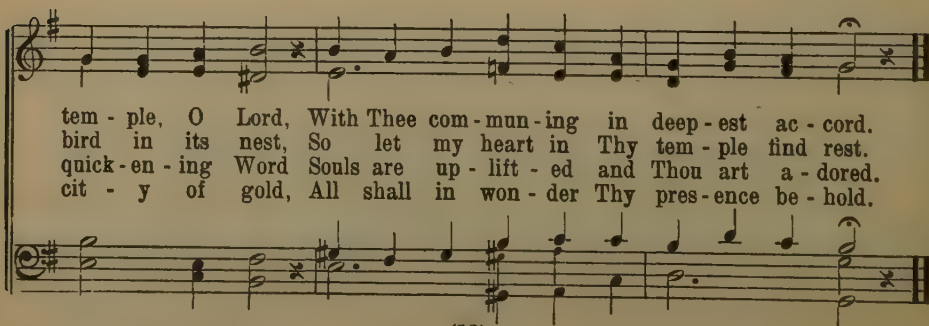
1. Fair be - yond tell - ing, Lord, is Thy dwell - ing, Filled with Thy
 2. With Thy com - pas - sion, Lord of sal - va - tion, Naught can com -
 3. Years full of splen - dors, Which to of - fend - ers Earth may af -
 4. Rich in Thy bless - ing, On - ward pro - gress - ing Are now Thy



peace. Oh, how I lan - guish Here in my an - guish,
 pare; E - ven the spar - row Safe from the ar - row
 ford, Nev - er can meas - ure One day of pleas - ure
 friends, Strengthened in spir - it, Each by Thy mer - it



Seek - ing re - lease, That I may en - ter Thy
 Rests in Thy care. And as Thou shield - est the
 Found with Thee, Lord, When on the wings of Thy
 Up - ward as - cends Till, when at home in that



tem - ple, O Lord, With Thee com - mun - ing in deep - est ac - cord.
 bird in its nest, So let my heart in Thy tem - ple find rest.
 quick - en - ing Word Souls are up - lift - ed and Thou art a - dored.
 cit - y of gold, All shall in won - der Thy pres - ence be - hold.

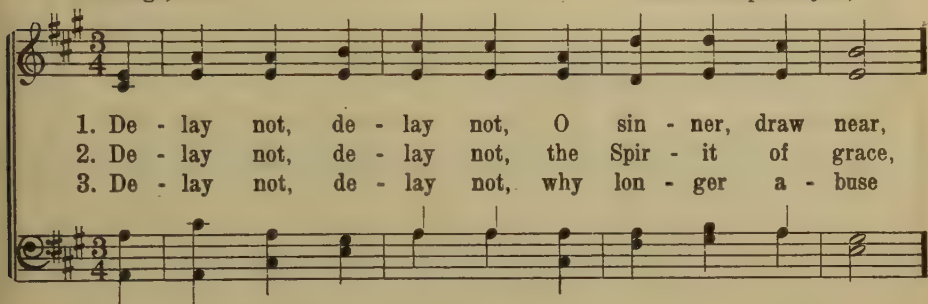
Invitation

24 DELAY NOT, DELAY NOT, O SINNER, DRAW NEAR

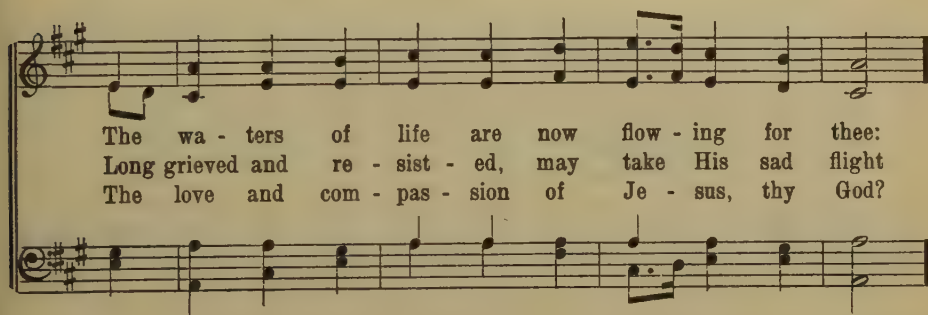
T. Hastings, 1831

Lyons 11s Four lines

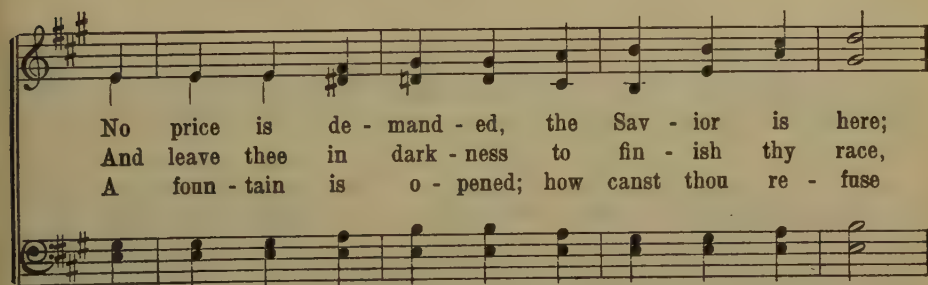
Francis Joseph Haydn, 1770



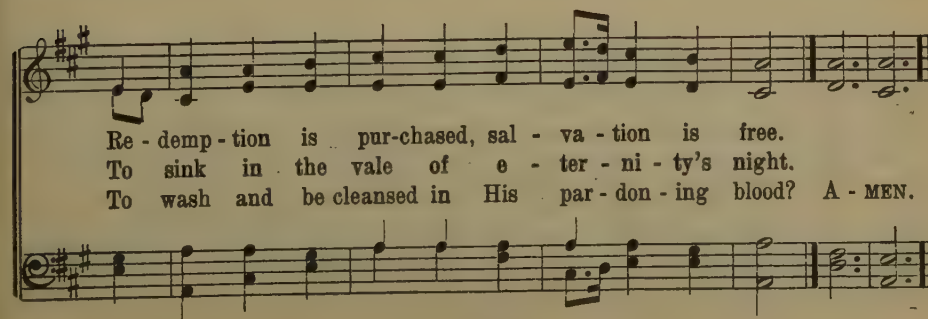
1. De - lay not, de - lay not, O sin - ner, draw near,
 2. De - lay not, de - lay not, the Spir - it of grace,
 3. De - lay not, de - lay not, why lon - ger a - buse



The wa - ters of life are now flow - ing for thee:
 Long grieved and re - sist - ed, may take His sad flight
 The love and com - pas - sion of Je - sus, thy God?



No price is de - mand - ed, the Sav - ior is here;
 And leave thee in dark - ness to fin - ish thy race,
 A foun - tain is o - pened; how canst thou re - fuse



Re - demp - tion is pur - chased, sal - va - tion is free.
 To sink in the vale of e - ter - ni - ty's night.
 To wash and be cleansed in His par - don - ing blood? A - MEN.

Invitation

25

THE SPIRIT IN OUR HEARTS

H. U. Onderdonk, 1826

St. Helena S. M.

From Benjamin Milgrove, 1770
Arranged 1861

1. The Spir - it in our hearts Is whis - p'ring, Sin - ners, come! The
 2. Let him that hear - eth say To all a - bout him, Come! Let
 3. Yes, who - so - ev - er will, O let him free - ly come And
 4. Lo! Je - sus, who in - vites, De - clares, I quick - ly come. Lord,

Bride, the Church of Christ, pro-claims To all His chil-dren, Come!
 him that thirsts for right-eous-ness To Christ the Foun-tain come.
 free - ly drink the stream of life; 'Tis Je - sus bids him come.
 e - ven so; we wait Thine hour; O blest Re - deem - er, come! A - MEN.

26

HASTEN, O SINNER, TO BE WISE

Thomas Scott, 1773

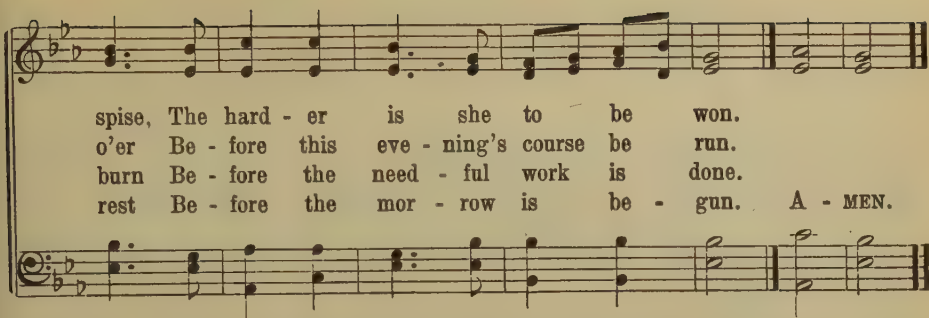
Malvern L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1850

1. Has - ten, O sin - ner, to be wise, And stay not
 2. O has - ten mer - cy to im - plore, And stay not
 3. Has - ten, O sin - ner, to re - turn, And stay not
 4. Has - ten, O sin - ner, to be blest, And stay not

for the mor - row's sun; The lon - ger wis - dom you de-
 for the mor - row's sun, For fear thy sea - son should be
 for the mor - row's sun, For fear thy lamp should fail to
 for the mor - row's sun, For fear the curse should thee ar-

Invitation



spise, The hard - er is she to be won.
 o'er Be - fore this eve - ning's course be run.
 burn Be - fore the need - ful work is done.
 rest Be - fore the mor - row is be - gun. A - MEN.

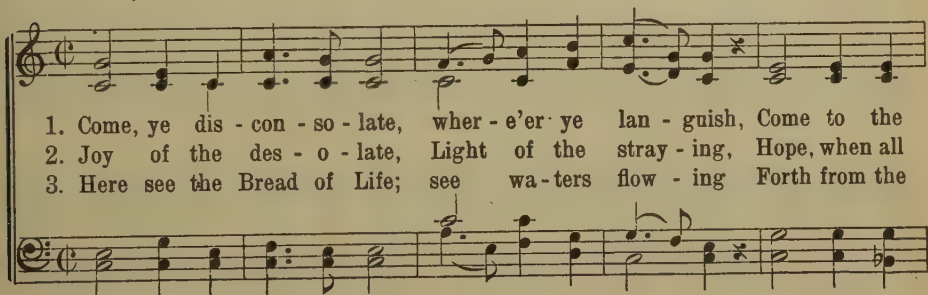
27

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE

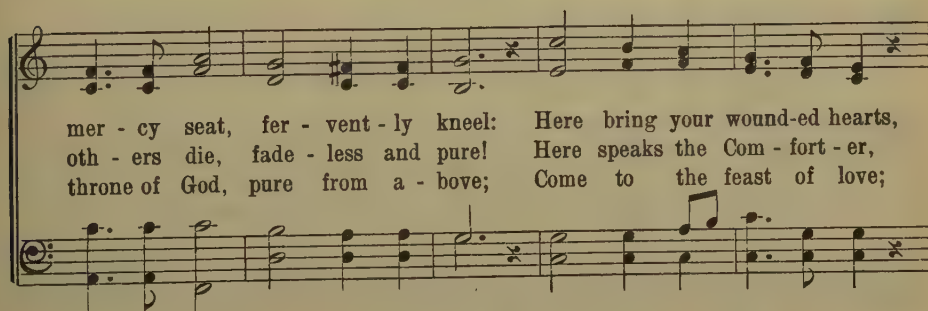
Consolator 11 10 11 10

T. Moore, 1816

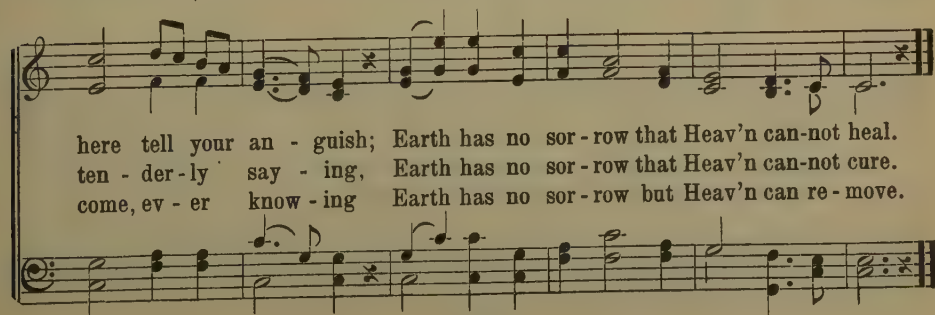
Samuel Webbe, 1792



1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
 2. Joy of the des - o - late, Light of the stray - ing, Hope, when all
 3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the



mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel: Here bring your wound - ed hearts,
 oth - ers die, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
 throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love;



here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can - not heal.
 ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can - not cure.
 come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor - row but Heav'n can re - move.

The Doctrines of the Church

THE MEANS OF GRACE

The Word

28 LORD, THY WORD, THAT SACRED TREASURE

Count Zinzendorf, 1725
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925
O gesegnetes Regieren

Bohemia 8 7 8 7 D

Gnadauer Choralbuch



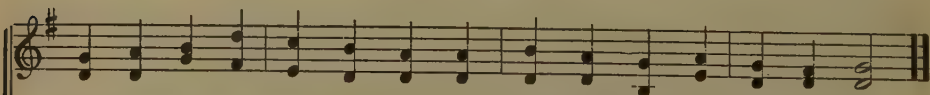
1. Lord, Thy Word, that sa - cred treas - ure, Let me ev - er - more re - tain;
2. Hal - le - lu - jah, now and ev - er Be Thy truth my stay, O Lord!



Naught on earth can give the pleas - ure That I from its wealth may gain.
Grant in mer - cy that I nev - er Cease to love Thy pre - cious Word.



Were Thy truth no more to guide us, How our faith would go a - stray!
By its teach - ings so ap - peal - ing May it keep me firm and true;



Lord, what - ev - er may be - tide us, Let this light il - lume our way.
At Thy feet with Ma - ry kneeling, I would learn Thy will to do.

29 LORD, KEEP US STEADFAST IN THY WORD

The Word

Wittenberg L. M.

Martin Luther, 1541

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

Erhalt uns, Herr, bei deinem Wort

J. Klug, 1543

1. Lord, keep us stead-fast in Thy Word; Curb those who fain by craft or sword
2. Lord Jesus Christ, Thy pow'r make known, For Thou art Lord of lords a - lone;
3. O Com-fort - er, of price-less worth, Send peace and u - ni - ty on earth;

Would wrest the kingdom from Thy Son And set at naught all He hath done.
Pro - tect Thy Church from per-ils sore That we may laud Thee ev - er - more.
Sup - port us in our fi - nal strife, And lead us out of death to life.

30 WE HAVE A SURE, PROPHETIC WORD

Ames L. M.

E. Cronenwett, 1880

Sigismund Neukomm, 1837

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1840

1. We have a sure, pro-phet - ic Word, By in - spi - ra - tion of the Lord;
2. By pow'rs of em-pire banned and burned, By pa-gan pride re - ject - ed, spurned,
3. Lo, what the Word in times of old Of fu - ture days and deeds fore-told,
4. A - bid-ing, steadfast, firm, and sure, The stat-utes of our God en - dure:

And tho' as-sailed on ev-'ry hand, Je-ho-vah's Word shall ev - er stand.
The Word still stands the Christian's trust, While haughty empires lie in dust.
Is all ful-filled, while a - ges roll, As traced on that pro-phet - ic scroll.
Blest he who trusts this steadfast Word; His anchor holds in Christ, the Lord. A - MEN.

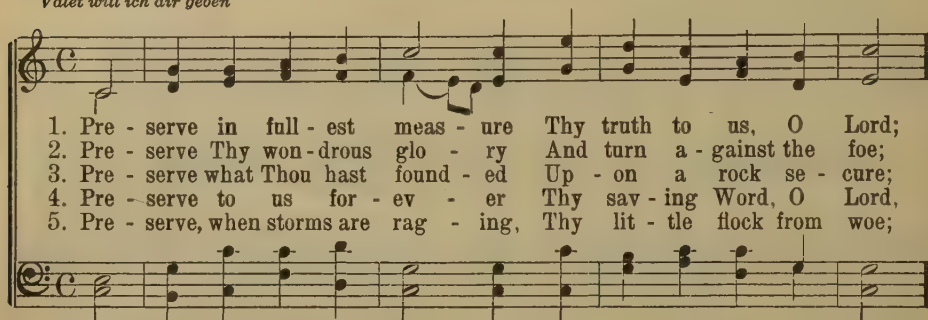
PRESERVE IN FULLEST MEASURE

Andreas Gryphius, 1664

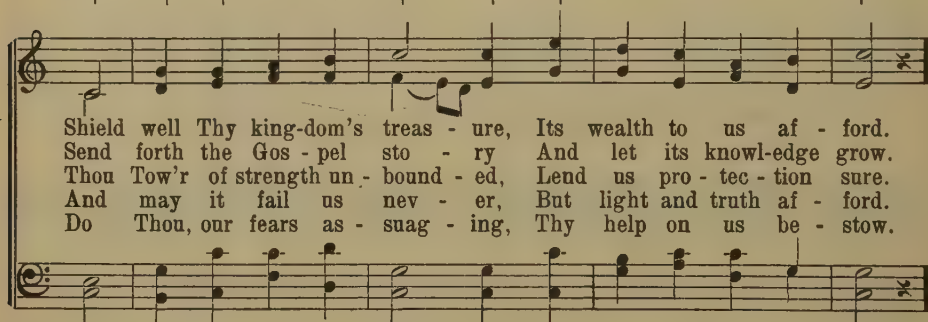
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1924
Valet will ich dir geben

Teschner 7 6 7 6 D.

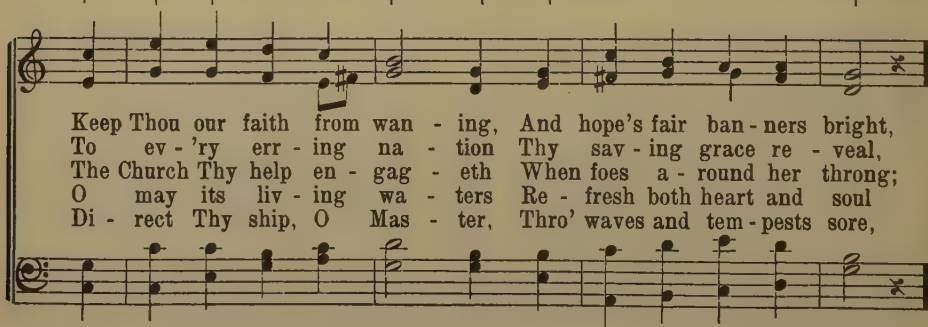
M. Teschner, 1613



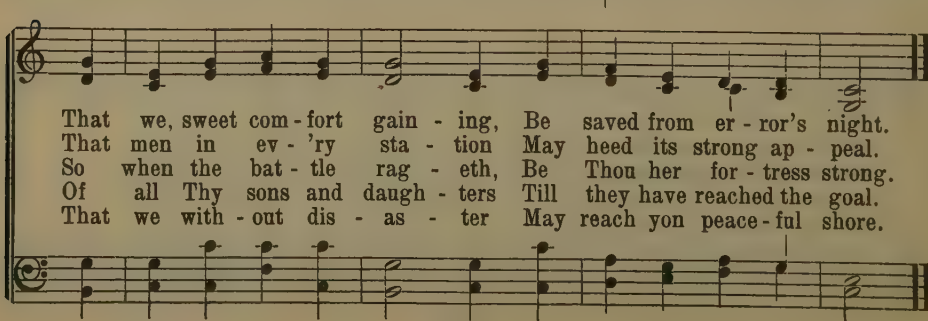
1. Pre - serve in full - est meas - ure Thy truth to us, O Lord;
 2. Pre - serve Thy won - drous glo - ry And turn a - gainst the foe;
 3. Pre - serve what Thou hast found - ed Up - on a rock se - cure;
 4. Pre - serve to us for - ev - er Thy sav - ing Word, O Lord,
 5. Pre - serve, when storms are rag - ing, Thy lit - tle flock from woe;



Shield well Thy king - dom's treas - ure, Its wealth to us af - ford.
 Send forth the Gos - pel sto - ry And let its knowl - edge grow.
 Thou Tow'r of strength un - bound - ed, Lend us pro - tec - tion sure.
 And may it fail us nev - er, But light and truth af - ford.
 Do Thou, our fears as - suag - ing, Thy help on us be - stow.



Keep Thou our faith from wan - ing, And hope's fair ban - ners bright,
 To ev - 'ry err - ing na - tion Thy sav - ing grace re - veal,
 The Church Thy help en - gag - eth When foes a - round her throng;
 O may its liv - ing wa - ters Re - fresh both heart and soul
 Di - rect Thy ship, O Mas - ter, Thro' waves and tem - pests sore,



That we, sweet com - fort gain - ing, Be saved from er - ror's night.
 That men in ev - 'ry sta - tion May heed its strong ap - peal.
 So when the bat - tle rag - eth, Be Thou her for - tress strong.
 Of all Thy sons and daugh - ters Till they have reached the goal.
 That we with - out dis - as - ter May reach yon peace - ful shore.

PRECIOUS WORD FROM GOD IN HEAVEN

Benjamin Schmolke, 1723
Tr. E. Cronenwett, 1880

Regent Square 878777

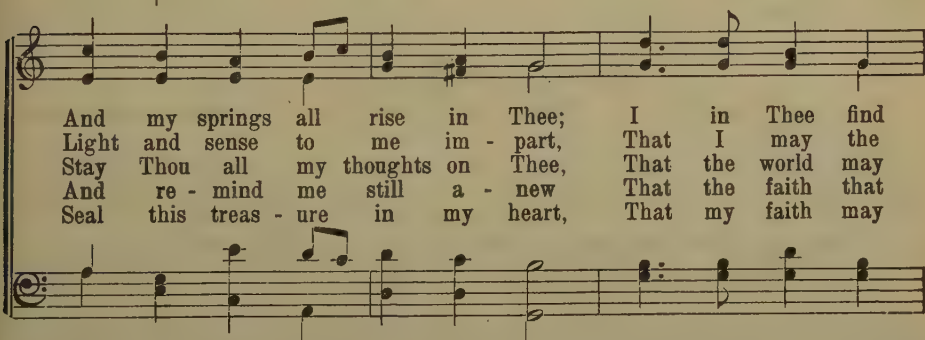
Henry Smart, 1867



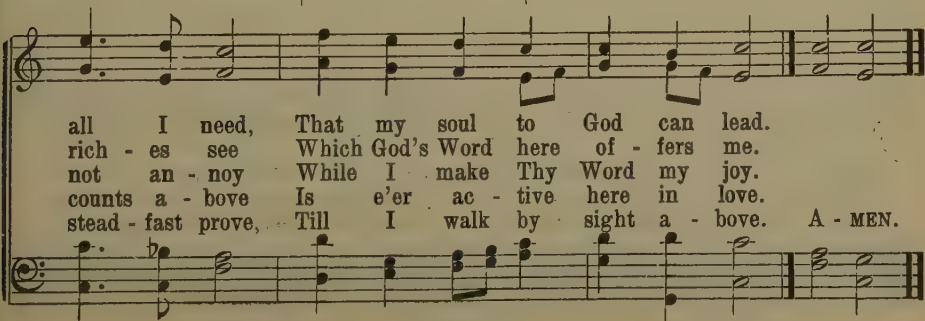
1. Pre - cious Word from God in heav - en, Full of bless - ed -
 2. Gra - cious Spir - it, Thou Who show - est In the Word the
 3. In its sol - emn con - tem - pla - tion, From vain cares let
 4. What I read, help me to heed it; What Thou say - est,
 5. Let Thy grace sus - tain, pro - tect me, That my ways ne'er



ness to me, All my trust to Thee is giv - en,
 Fa - ther's heart, And all need - ful help be - stow - est,
 me be free, And in prayer - ful ad - o - ra - tion,
 let me do; Strength to faith grant as I need it,
 from Thee part; Thy en - light - ning Word di - rect me;



And my springs all rise in Thee; I in Thee find
 Light and sense to me im - part, That I may the
 Stay Thou all my thoughts on Thee, That the world may
 And re - mind me still a - new That the faith that
 Seal this treas - ure in my heart, That my faith may



all I need, That my soul to God can lead.
 rich - es see Which God's Word here of - fers me.
 not an - noy While I make Thy Word my joy.
 counts a - bove Is e'er ac - tive here in love.
 stead - fast prove, Till I walk by sight a - bove. A - MEN.

33

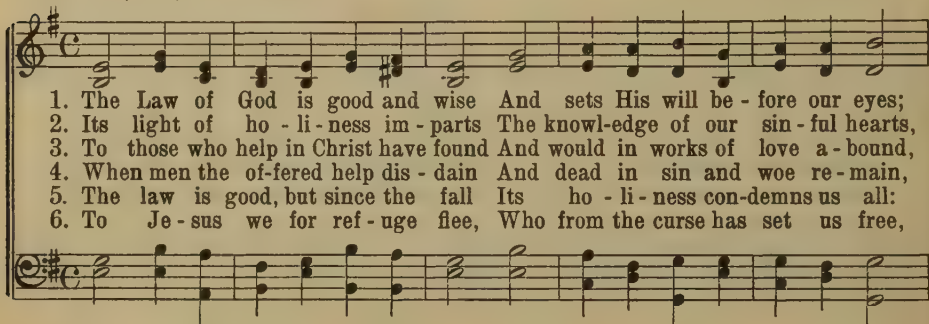
THE LAW OF GOD IS GOOD AND WISE

M. Loy, 1863

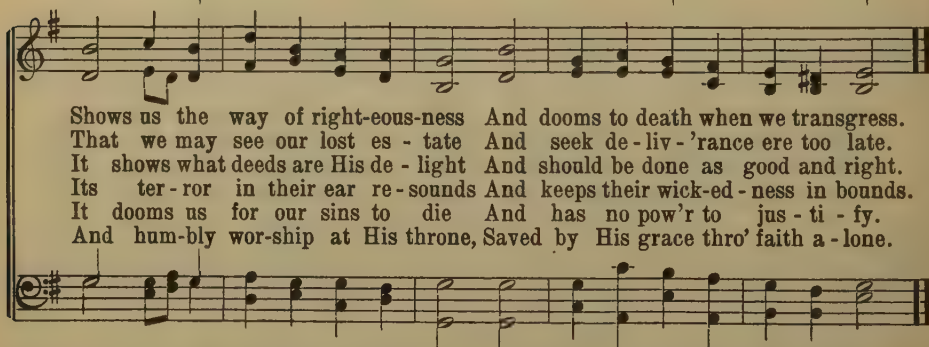
Erhalt uns, Herr, bei deinem Wort

Wittenberg L. M.

J. Klug, 1543



1. The Law of God is good and wise And sets His will be - fore our eyes;
 2. Its light of ho - li - ness im - parts The knowl - edge of our sin - ful hearts,
 3. To those who help in Christ have found And would in works of love a - bound,
 4. When men the of - fer'd help dis - dain And dead in sin and woe re - main,
 5. The law is good, but since the fall Its ho - li - ness con - demns us all:
 6. To Je - sus we for ref - uge flee, Who from the curse has set us free,



Shows us the way of right - eous - ness And dooms to death when we transgress.
 That we may see our lost es - tate And seek de - liv - 'rance ere too late.
 It shows what deeds are His de - light And should be done as good and right.
 Its ter - ror in their ear re - sounds And keeps their wick - ed - ness in bounds.
 It dooms us for our sins to die And has no pow'r to jus - ti - fy.
 And hum - bly wor - ship at His throne, Saved by His grace thro' faith a - lone.

34

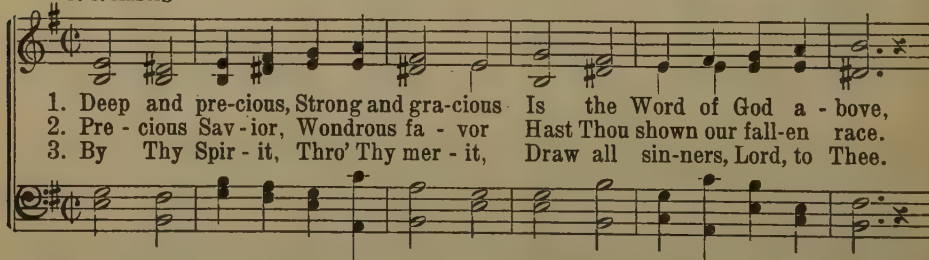
DEEP AND PRECIOUS

T. V. Oldenburg, 1840

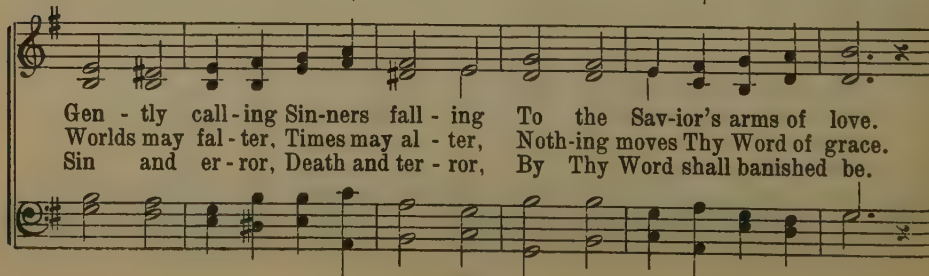
Tr. J. C. Aaberg

Aaberg 4 4 7 4 4 7 8 8

Johann Crüger, 1649



1. Deep and pre - cious, Strong and gra - cious Is the Word of God a - bove,
 2. Pre - cious Sav - ior, Wondrous fa - vor Hast Thou shown our fall - en race.
 3. By Thy Spir - it, Thro' Thy mer - it, Draw all sin - ners, Lord, to Thee.



Gen - tly call - ing Sin - ners fall - ing To the Sav - ior's arms of love.
 Worlds may fal - ter, Times may al - ter, Noth - ing moves Thy Word of grace.
 Sin and er - ror, Death and ter - ror, By Thy Word shall banished be.

The Word

Un - to all the Word is giv - en: Je - sus is the way to heav - en.
 With Thy Word Thy grace a - bid - eth And for all our needs pro - vid - eth.
 Lead us all thro' life's strait por - tal, Till we reach the life im - mor - tal.

35 THE GOSPEL SHOWS THE FATHER'S GRACE

M. Loy, 1863

Egli L. M.

H. Egli, 1790

1. The Gos - pel shows the Fa - ther's grace, Who sent His
 2. It sets the Lamb be - fore our eyes, Who made th' a -
 3. It brings the Sav - ior's right - eous - ness Our souls to
 4. It is the pow'r of God to save From sin and
 5. It bears to all the ti - dings glad And bids their
 6. May we in faith its ti - dings learn, Nor thank - less.

Son to save our race: Pro - claims how Je - sus
 ton - ing sac - ri - fice, And calls the souls with
 robe in roy - al dress; From all our guilt it
 Sa - tan and the grave; It works the faith which
 hearts no more be sad; The heav - y la - den
 ly its bless - ings spurn; May we in faith its

lived and died, That man might thus be jus - ti - fied.
 guilt op - pressed To come and find e - ter - nal rest.
 brings re - lease And gives the troub - led con - science peace.
 firm - ly clings To all the treas - ures which it brings.
 soul it cheers And ban - ish - es their guilt - y fears.
 truth con - fess And praise the Lord our Right - eous - ness.

The Word

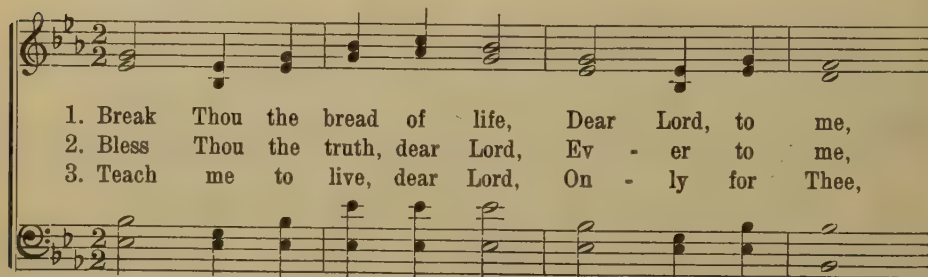
36

BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

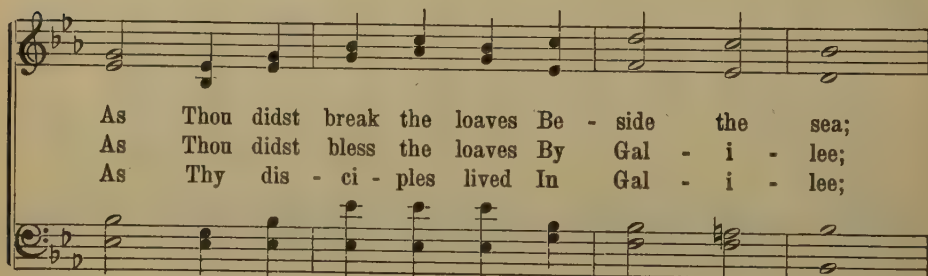
Mary A. Lathbury, 1876

Bread of Life 6 4 6 4 D.

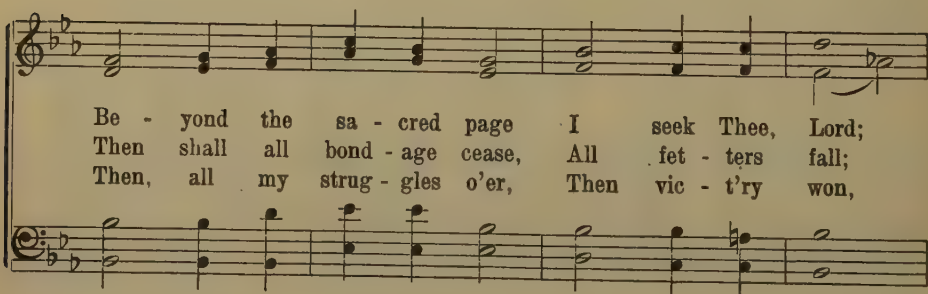
W. F. Sherwin, 1877



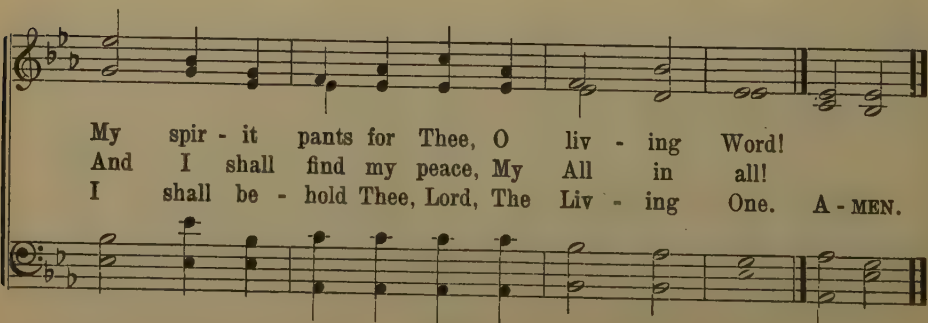
1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, Ev - er to me,
 3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee,



As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
 As Thou didst bless the loaves By Gal - i - lee;
 As Thy dis - ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee;



Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;
 Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall;
 Then, all my strug - gles o'er, Then vic - t'ry won,



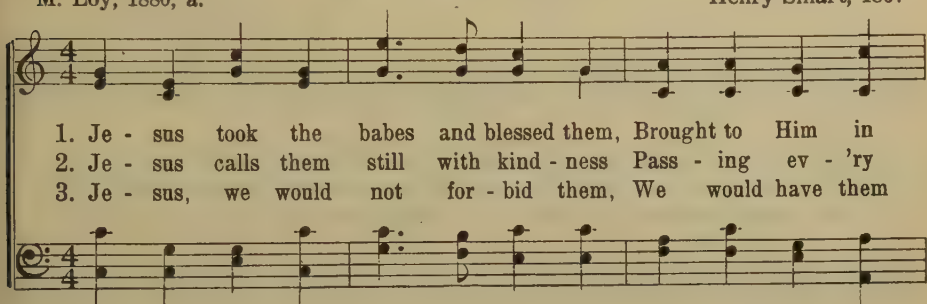
My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
 And I shall find my peace, My All in all!
 I shall be - hold Thee, Lord, The Liv - ing One. A - MEN.

37 JESUS TOOK THE BABES AND BLESSED THEM

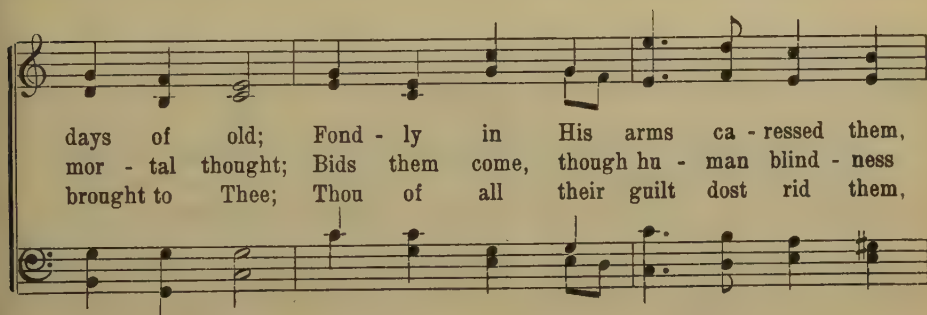
Regent Square 878787

M. Loy, 1880, a.

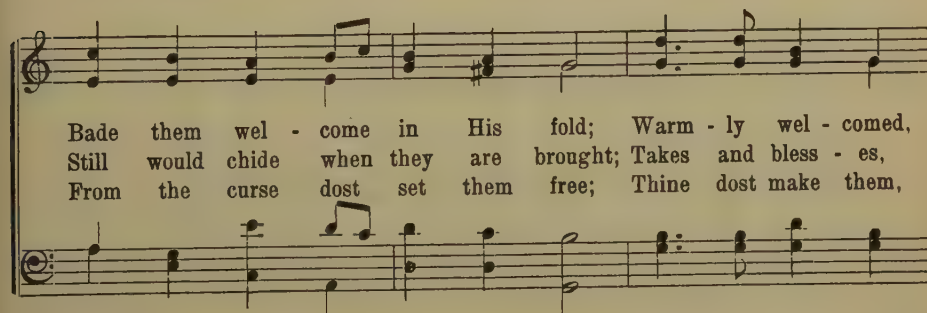
Henry Smart, 1867



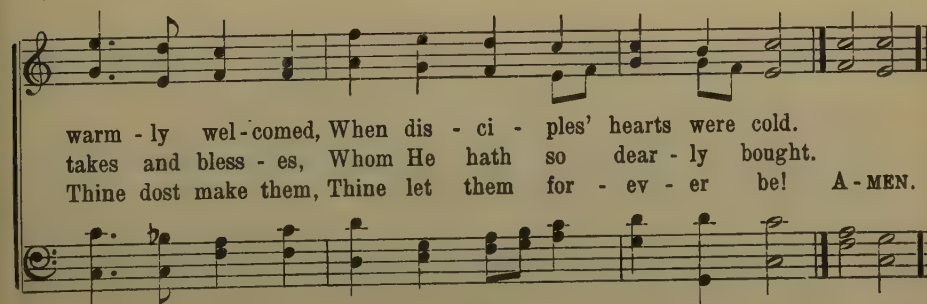
1. Je - sus took the babes and blessed them, Brought to Him in
 2. Je - sus calls them still with kind - ness Pass - ing ev - 'ry
 3. Je - sus, we would not for - bid them, We would have them



days of old; Fond - ly in His arms ca - ressed them,
 mor - tal thought; Bids them come, though hu - man blind - ness
 brought to Thee; Thou of all their guilt dost rid them,



Bade them wel - come in His fold; Warm - ly wel - comed,
 Still would chide when they are brought; Takes and bless - es,
 From the curse dost set them free; Thine dost make them,



warm - ly wel - comed, When dis - ci - ples' hearts were cold.
 takes and bless - es, Whom He hath so dear - ly bought.
 Thine dost make them, Thine let them for - ev - er be! A - MEN.

The Sacraments—Holy Baptism

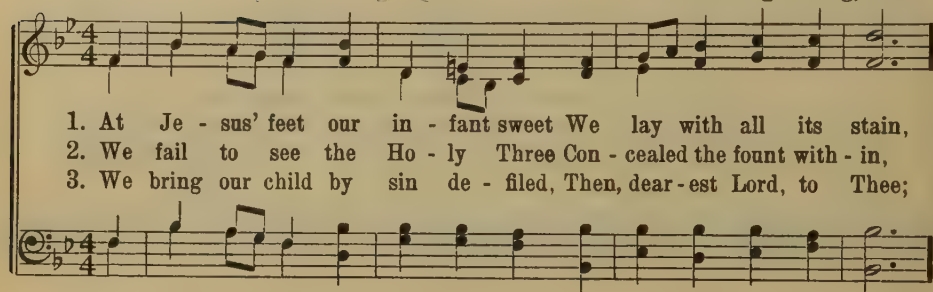
38

AT JESUS' FEET OUR INFANT SWEET

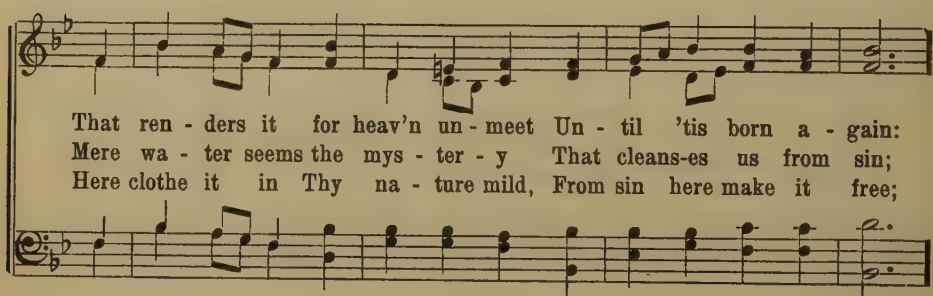
Ellacombe C. M. D.

M. Loy, 1863

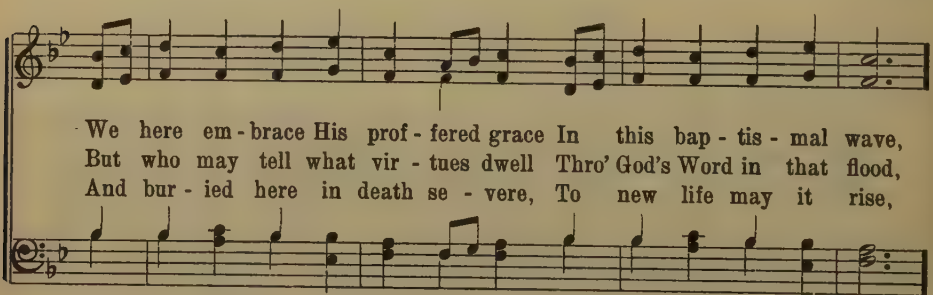
Mainzer Gesangbuch
Xavier Ludwig Hartig, 1833



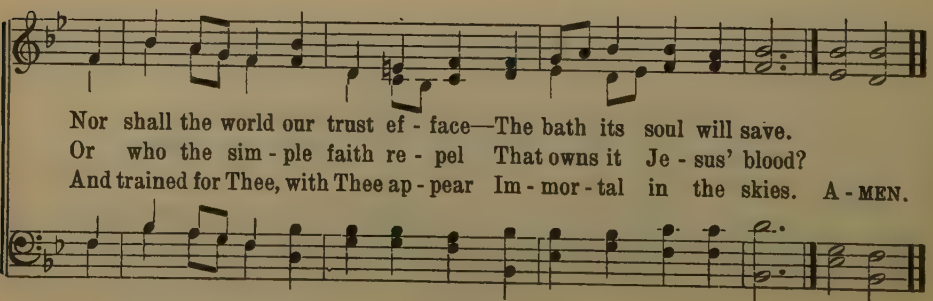
1. At Je - sus' feet our in - fant sweet We lay with all its stain,
2. We fail to see the Ho - ly Three Con - cealed the fount with - in,
3. We bring our child by sin de - filed, Then, dear - est Lord, to Thee;



That ren - ders it for heav'n un - meet Un - til 'tis born a - gain:
Mere wa - ter seems the mys - ter - y That cleans - es us from sin;
Here clothe it in Thy na - ture mild, From sin here make it free;



We here em - brace His prof - ered grace In this bap - tis - mal wave,
But who may tell what vir - tues dwell Thro' God's Word in that flood,
And bur - ied here in death se - vere, To new life may it rise,



Nor shall the world our trust ef - face—The bath its soul will save.
Or who the sim - ple faith re - pel That owns it Je - sus' blood?
And trained for Thee, with Thee ap - pear Im - mor - tal in the skies. A - MEN.

The Sacraments—Holy Baptism

GOD, IN HUMAN FLESH APPEARING

Lambs of Jesus 8787D.

Philip Friedrich Hiller, 1762

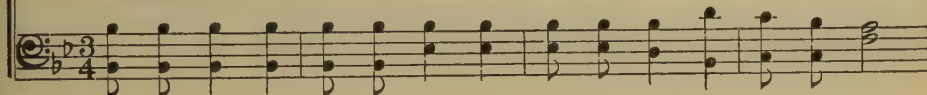
From the German

Tr. M. Loy, 1863

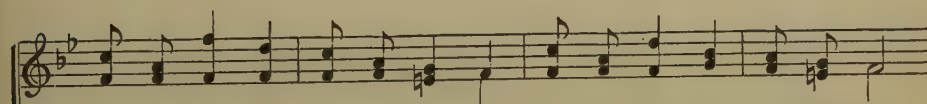
Lasst die Kindlein zu mir kommen



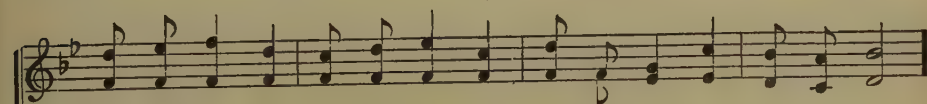
1. God, in hu - man flesh ap - pear - ing, Took the chil - dren to His breast,
 2. Lord, I bless Thy mer - cy end - less, For Thy pleas - ure is to bless;
 3. Fee - ble is the love of moth - er, Fa - ther's bless - ings are as naught



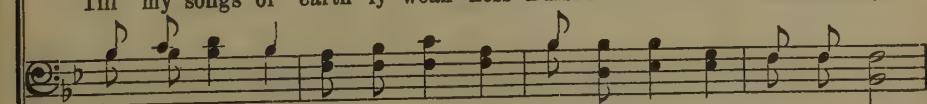
Lambs with His green pas - tures cheer - ing, Fit - ting for His heav'n - ly rest;
 Me, too, when my soul was friend - less, Thou didst to Thy bos - om press;
 When com - pared, my King and Broth - er, With the won - ders Thou hast wrought;



This is gen - tle - ness un - bound - ed, This is low - li - ness of heart;
 For I, too, to Thee was giv - en In the pure bap - tis - mal wave;
 Thus it pleased Thy heav'n - ly meek - ness; Pleas - ing al - so be my praise,



All are by His love sur - round - ed, None are ev - er bid de - part.
 There Thou mad'st me heir of heav - en, Who hast died my soul to save.
 Till my songs of earth - ly weak - ness Burst in - to ce - les - tial lays.



The Sacraments—Holy Baptism

40

JESUS, SAVIOR, WONDROUS MILD

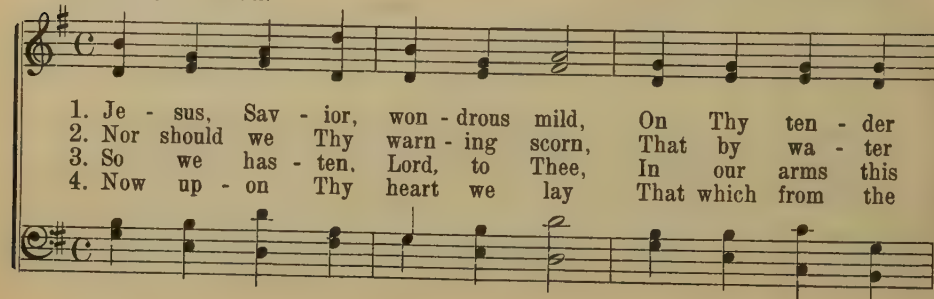
Nuremberg 787888

Benj. Schmolck, 1704

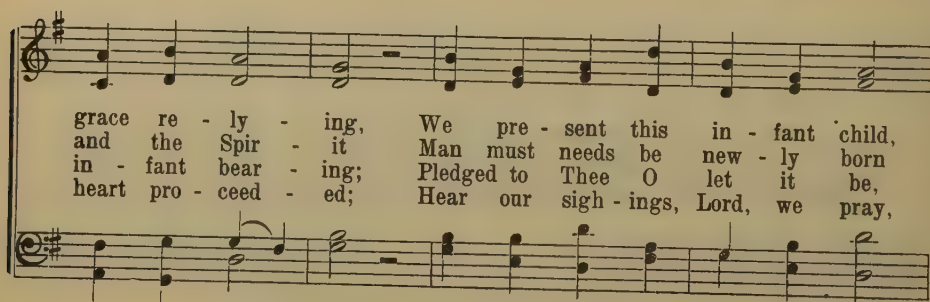
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier

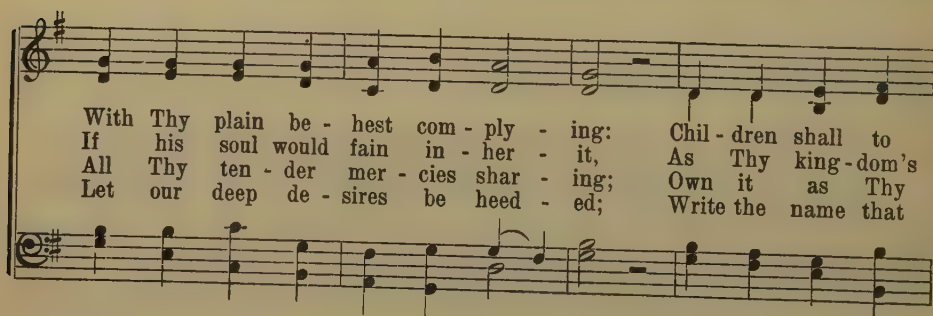
J. R. Ahle, 1664



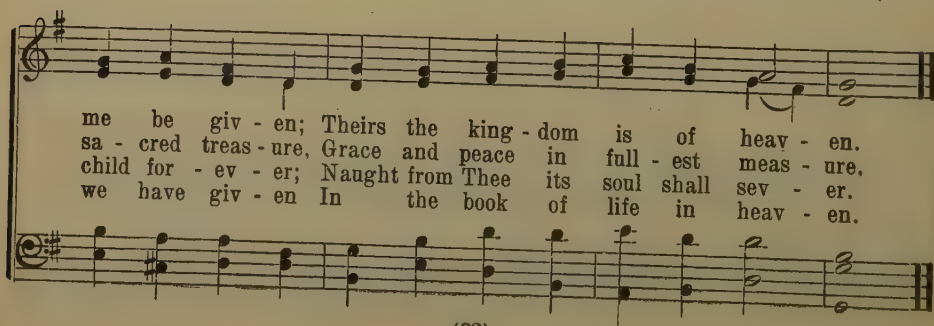
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, won - drous mild, On Thy ten - der
 2. Nor should we Thy warn - ing scorn, That by wa - ter
 3. So we has - ten, Lord, to Thee, In our arms this
 4. Now up - on Thy heart we lay That which from the



grace re - ly - ing, We pre - sent this in - fant child,
 and the Spir - it Man must needs be new - ly born,
 in - fant bear - ing; Pledged to Thee O let it be,
 heart pro - ceed - ed; Hear our sigh - ings, Lord, we pray,



With Thy plain be - hest com - ply - ing: Chil - dren shall to
 If his soul would fain in - her - it, As Thy king - dom's
 All Thy ten - der mer - cies shar - ing; Own it as Thy
 Let our deep de - sires be heed - ed; Write the name that



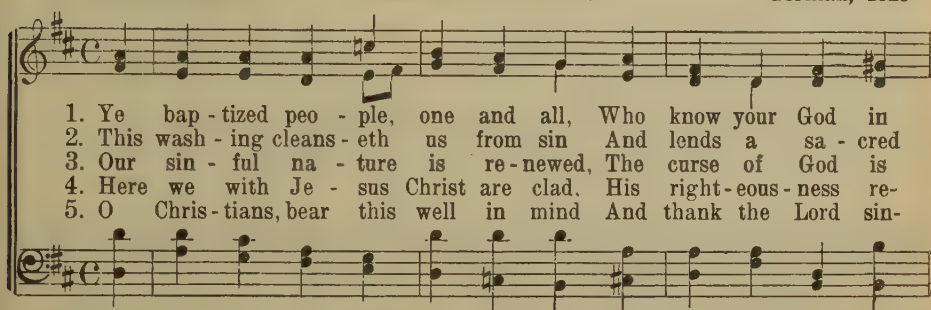
me be giv - en; Theirs the king - dom is of heav - en.
 sa - cred treas - ure, Grace and peace in full - est meas - ure,
 child for - ev - er; Naught from Thee its soul shall sev - er.
 we have giv - en In the book of life in heav - en.

YE BAPTIZED PEOPLE, ONE AND ALL

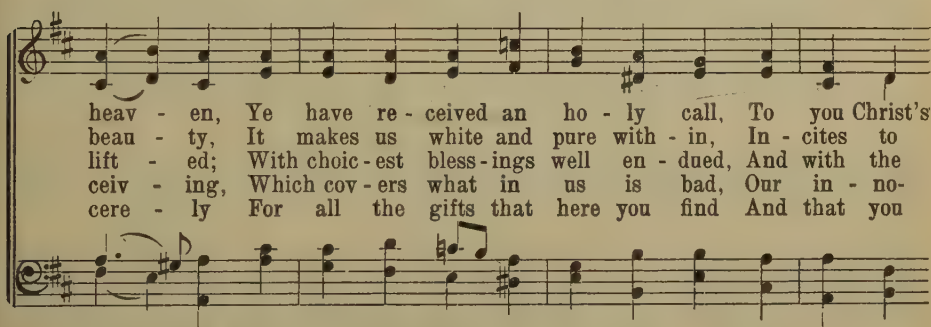
Tr. from the German

Salvation 8787887

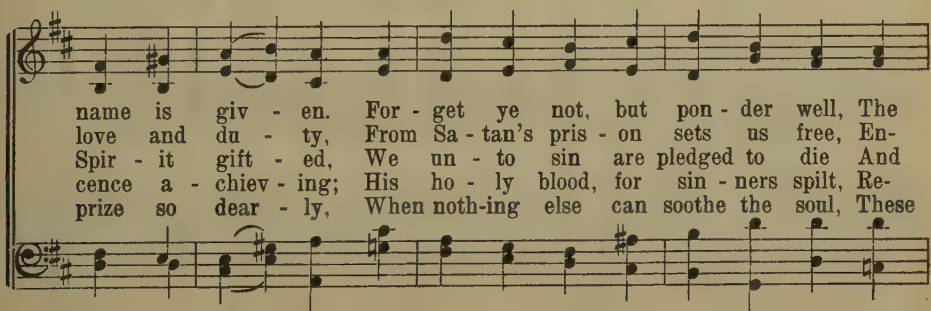
German, 1523



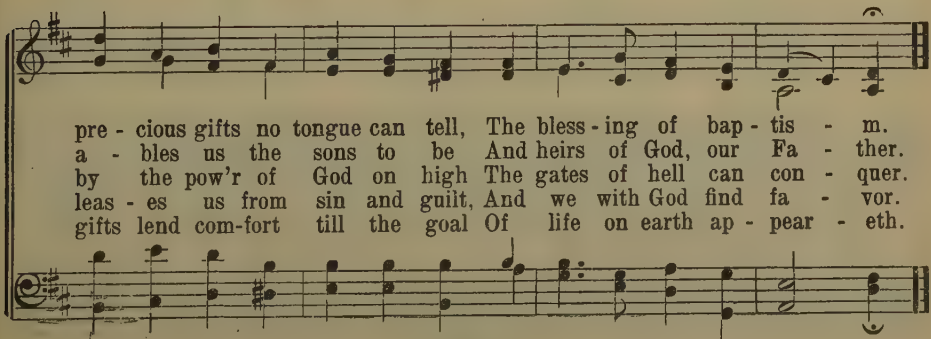
1. Ye bap - tized peo - ple, one and all, Who know your God in
 2. This wash - ing cleans - eth us from sin And lends a sa - cred
 3. Our sin - ful na - ture is re - newed, The curse of God is
 4. Here we with Je - sus Christ are clad, His right - eous - ness re -
 5. O Chris - tians, bear this well in mind And thank the Lord sin -



heav - en, Ye have re - ceived an ho - ly call, To you Christ's
 beau - ty, It makes us white and pure with - in, In - cites to
 lift - ed; With choic - est bless - ings well en - dued, And with the
 ceiv - ed, Which cov - ers what in us is bad, Our in - no -
 cere - ly For all the gifts that here you find And that you



name is giv - en. For - get ye not, but pon - der well, The
 love and du - ty, From Sa - tan's pris - on sets us free, En -
 Spir - it gift - ed, We un - to sin are pledged to die And
 cence a - chiev - ing; His ho - ly blood, for sin - ners spilt, Re -
 prize so dear - ly, When noth - ing else can soothe the soul, These



pre - cious gifts no tongue can tell, The bless - ing of bap - tis - m.
 a - bles us the sons to be And heirs of God, our Fa - ther.
 by the pow'r of God on high The gates of hell can con - quer.
 leas - es us from sin and guilt, And we with God find fa - vor.
 gifts lend com - fort till the goal Of life on earth ap - pear - eth.

OUR SAVIOR TO THE JORDAN CAME

Martin Luther, 1541

Baptizein 878787877

Of Secular Origin

Tr. H. Brueckner

Ad. by Martin Luther

Christ unser Herr zum Jordan kam

and Johann Walther, 1524

1. Our Sav - ior to the Jor - dan came, The Fa - ther's will o -
 2. So hear ye all and pon - der well What God Him - self in -
 3. To show us this with am - ple proof, Both words and signs are

bey - ing, And there by John was He bap - tized, His work no
 stall - eth, What He would have us all be - lieve, What He a
 giv - en. At Jor - dan's brink was plain - ly heard The Fa - ther's

more de - lay - ing. He there vouch-safed a cleans - ing breath To
 wash - ing call - eth. That wa - ter at the font be used, Is
 voice from heav - en: This is my well be - lov - ed Son, In

free from sin's pos - ses - sion, To res - cue us from bit - ter death
 sure - ly His good pleas - ure, But with it go His ho - ly Word
 whom my soul de - light - eth; O hear ye Him when ev - 'ry - one

And wash a - way trans - gres - sion, New life in us cre - at - ing.
 And Spir - it with - out meas - ure; He is the true Bap - tiz - er.
 He to Him - self in - vit - eth; O - bey His will and teach - ing.

The Sacraments—Holy Baptism

4 The Son of God is also here,
 In tender manhood bending,
 And we behold the Spirit, too,
 In dove-like form descending.
 Thus are we strengthened in our faith,
 Which nevermore should waver,
 That Father, Son and Holy Ghost
 Are present at the laver,
 To make our hearts their dwelling.

5 He who rejects this wondrous grace,
 The Scripture disbelieving,
 Shall have his sins abide with him,
 In hell his place receiving.
 His outward deeds avail him naught,
 His holiness must vanish;
 His inborn sin all works annuls,
 God such a one must banish:
 Himself he cannot rescue.

6 To His disciples Jesus saith:
 Go, teach ye every nation:
 Man, lost in sin, must needs repent,
 To flee from condemnation.
 Baptized and having faith in Me,
 He shall be saved forever;
 A new-born man shall he be called,
 Whom naught from Me can sever;
 My Kingdom He inherits.

7 Blind sense but water sees and asks:
 Pray, how can water save us?
 But faith the blood of Christ beholds
 That here in truth doth lave us.
 It sees this fountain colored red
 That here for us is flowing.
 To purge us from our inborn sin
 And, every grace bestowing,
 From all misdeeds to free us.

43 O LET THY SPIRIT WITH US TARRY

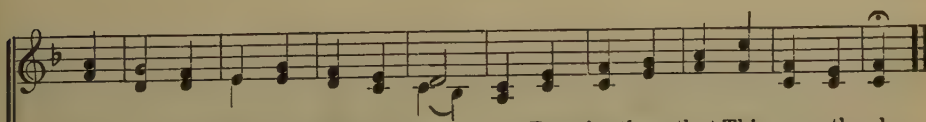
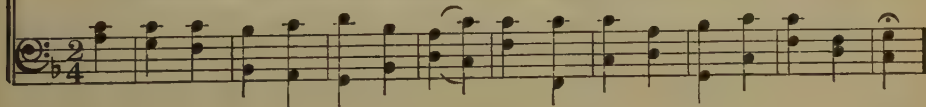
Rung 9898

N. F. S. Grundtvig
 Tr. S. D. Rodholm

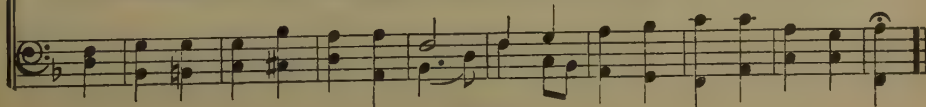
H. Rung



1. O let Thy Spir - it with us tar - ry, Lord Je - sus, this we ask of Thee.
 2. We name them aft - er Thee, tho' hum - ble: O let them in Thy name a - rise;
 3. If long the course, O Lord, up - hold them, Thine a - ged serv - ants bear in mind;
 4. Deep in their hearts Thy name be plant - ed. Their names be writ in Thy right hand,
 5. The an - gels sing when babes are sleep - ing; May still they sing when death draws near.



These lit - tle ones to Thee we car - ry: Bap - tize them that Thine own they be.
 Nor let them fall if they should stum - ble, But run their course and gain the prize.
 If short, O may Thy love en - fold them, That in Thine arms they rest may find.
 To them in weal and woe be grant - ed Thy Spir - it, all to un - der - stand.
 Both cross and crown are in Thy keep - ing; Lead Thou us on, we have no fear.



Holy Communion

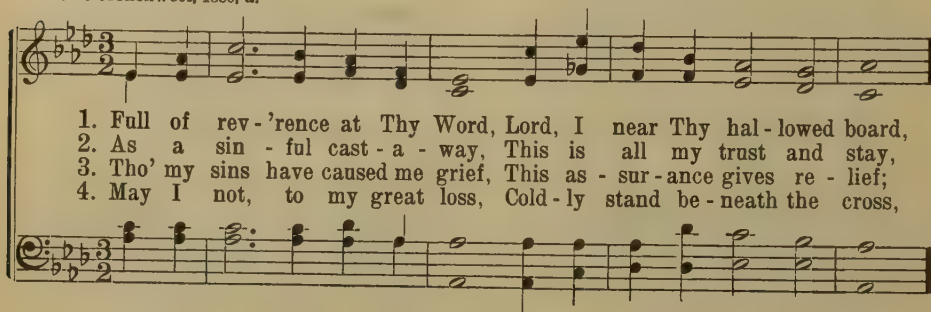
44

FULL OF REVERENCE AT THY WORD

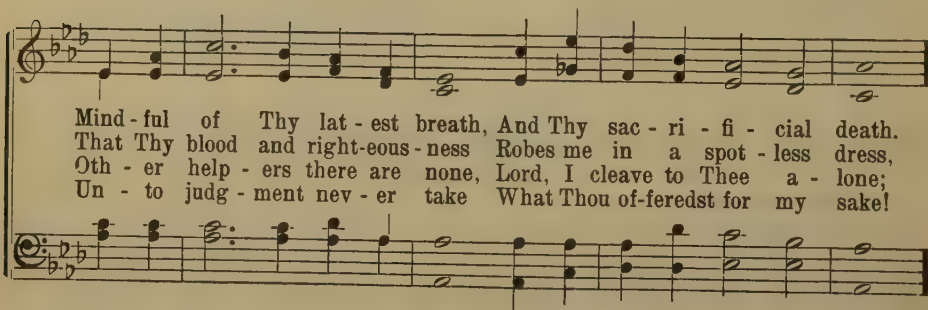
Viola 7 7 7 7 D.

B. Muenther, ca. 1772
Tr. E. Cronenwett, 1880, a.

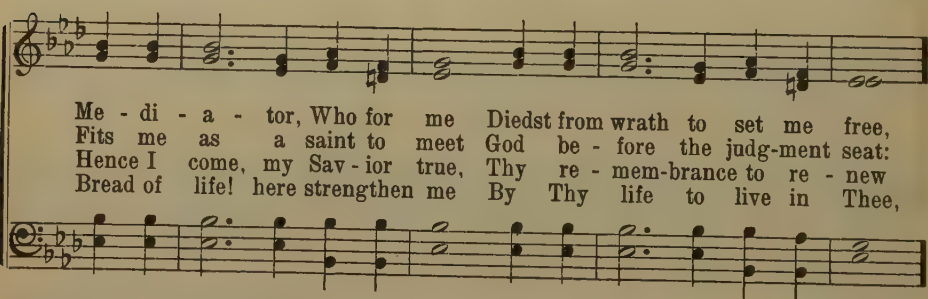
William Batchelder Bradbury, 1849



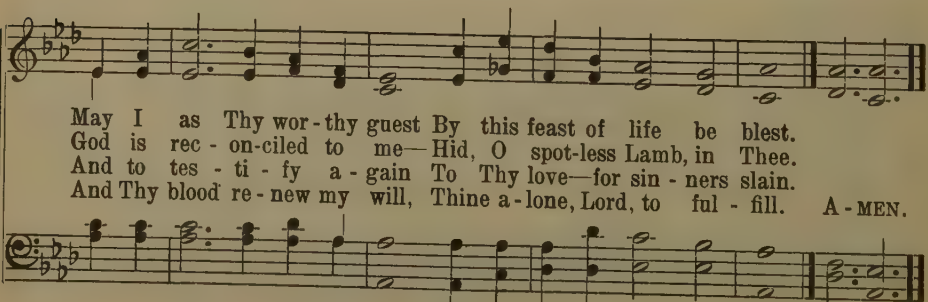
1. Full of rev-'rence at Thy Word, Lord, I near Thy hal-lowed board,
2. As a sin-ful cast-a-way, This is all my trust and stay,
3. Tho' my sins have caused me grief, This as-sur-ance gives re-lief;
4. May I not, to my great loss, Cold-ly stand be-neath the cross,



Mind-ful of Thy lat-est breath, And Thy sac-ri-fi-cial death.
That Thy blood and right-eous-ness Robes me in a spot-less dress,
Oth-er help-ers there are none, Lord, I cleave to Thee a-lone;
Un-to judg-ment nev-er take What Thou of-feredst for my sake!



Me-di-a-tor, Who for me Diedst from wrath to set me free,
Fits me as a saint to meet God be-fore the judg-ment seat:
Hence I come, my Sav-ior true, Thy re-mem-brance to re-new
Bread of life! here strengthen me By Thy life to live in Thee,



May I as Thy wor-thy guest By this feast of life be blest.
God is rec-on-ciled to me—Hid, O spot-less Lamb, in Thee.
And to tes-ti-fy a-gain To Thy love—for sin-ners slain.
And Thy blood re-new my will, Thine a-lone, Lord, to ful-fill. A-MEN.

Holy Communion

5 Hold Thou ever firm in me,
Till I pass from strife to Thee,
This my purpose, to endure
In Thy service, and keep pure;
Lord, I tremble now with dread,
Lest again I faltering tread
Weakly into lurking sin;
Still its might I feel within.

6 When in its seductive way
It would lead my heart astray,
Help me God, with bated breath,
Look on Jesus' bitter death!
While I see Thy thorn-crowned head
Bow beneath God's judgment dread,
Let me not through sin despise,
Lamb of God, Thy sacrifice.

7 Should, alas, I err from Thee,
Constant Savior, seek Thou me;
Show wherein I have done wrong;
In my weakness, be Thou strong.
All my faults and failings bear,
Keep me wholly in Thy care;
And when I bewail my sin,
Grant me, Lord, Thy grace within.

8 Lord, Thy wayward sheep behold,
Keep me safely in Thy fold;
Help me show Thy saving death
In the power of living faith,
And to shun each sinful joy
As a poisonous alloy,
That eternally above
I may praise Thy matchless love!

45 COME, HUMBLE SOUL, RECEIVE THE FOOD

Evan C. M.

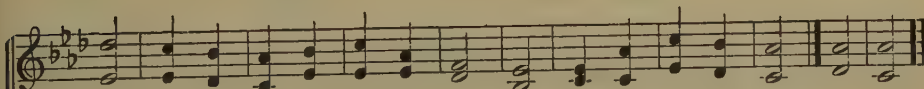
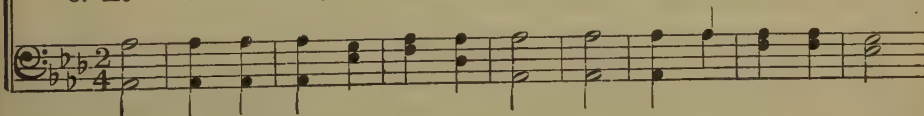
M. Loy, 1863

Welsh Melody

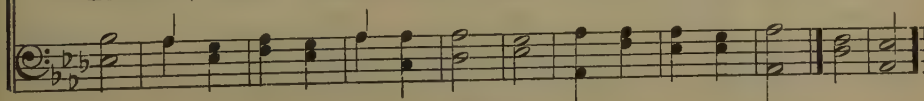
Arr. by William Henry Havergal, 1847



1. Come, hum - ble soul, re - ceive the food	Your Sav - ior of - fers here,
2. Deem not that you to heav'n can rise,	To meet your Sav - ior there;
3. Here we com - mune with Him who died,	Us pow'r o'er death to give;
4. For 'tis His bod - y that we eat,	His pre - cious blood we drink,
5. He ev - er lives, and on - ly he	In whom the Lord a - bides;



Be - lieve, and taste that He is good, And fain each soul would cheer.
He comes in mer - cy from the skies That you His bliss may share.
The life of Him now glo - ri - fied We here re - ceive, and live.
To make us for His man - sions meet, And save from ru - in's brink.
And here, that He in us may be, He rich - est food pro - vides. A - MEN.



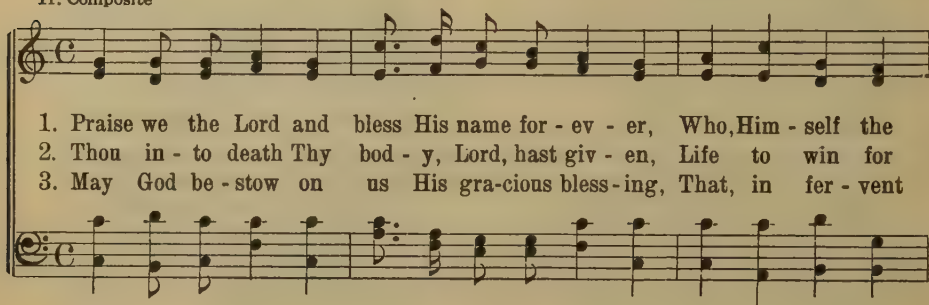
Holy Communion

46 PRAISE WE THE LORD AND BLESS HIS NAME FOREVER

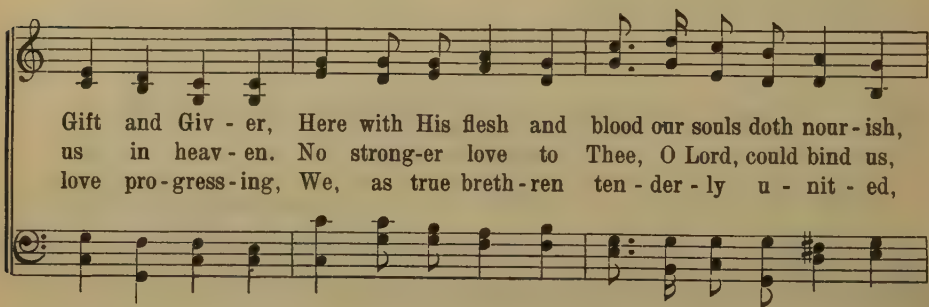
M. Luther
Tr. Composite

Walther P. M.

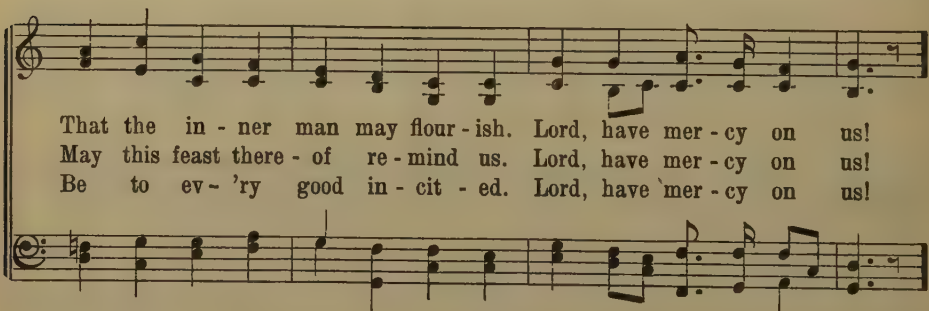
Johann Walther, 1524



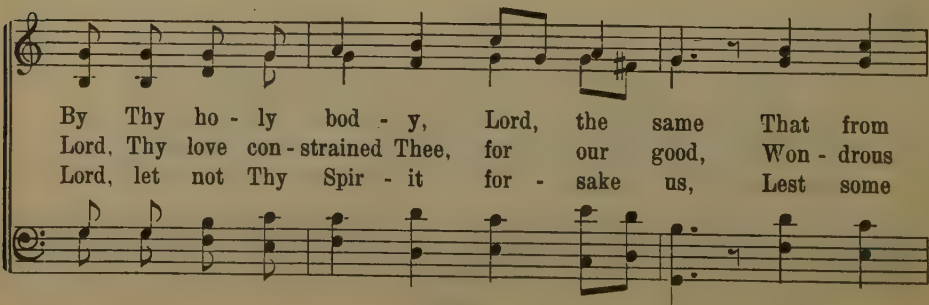
1. Praise we the Lord and bless His name for - ev - er, Who, Him - self the
2. Thou in - to death Thy bod - y, Lord, hast giv - en, Life to win for
3. May God be - stow on us His gra - cious bless - ing, That, in fer - vent



Gift and Giv - er, Here with His flesh and blood our souls doth nour - ish,
us in heav - en. No strong - er love to Thee, O Lord, could bind us,
love pro - gress - ing, We, as true breth - ren ten - der - ly u - nit - ed,

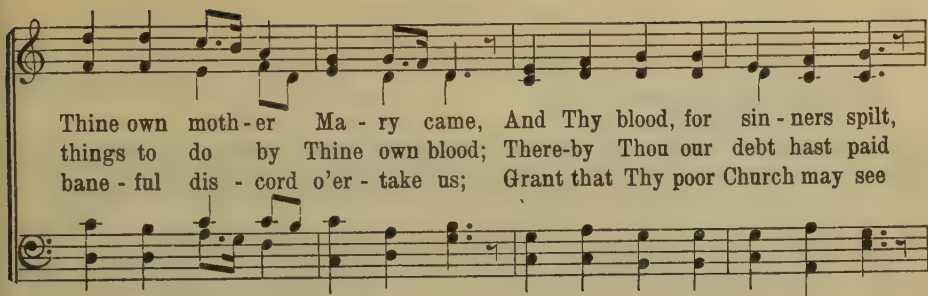


That the in - ner man may flour - ish. Lord, have mer - cy on us!
May this feast there - of re - mind us. Lord, have mer - cy on us!
Be to ev - 'ry good in - cit - ed. Lord, have mer - cy on us!

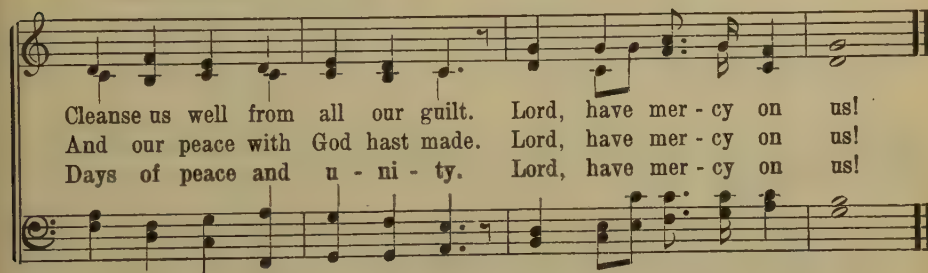


By Thy ho - ly bod - y, Lord, the same That from
Lord, Thy love con - strained Thee, for our good, Won - drous
Lord, let not Thy Spir - it for - sake us, Lest some

Holy Communion



Thine own moth-er Ma-ry came, And Thy blood, for sin-ners spilt,
things to do by Thine own blood; There-by Thou our debt hast paid
bane-ful dis-cord o'er-take us; Grant that Thy poor Church may see



Cleanse us well from all our guilt. Lord, have mer-cy on us!
And our peace with God hast made. Lord, have mer-cy on us!
Days of peace and u-ni-ty. Lord, have mer-cy on us!

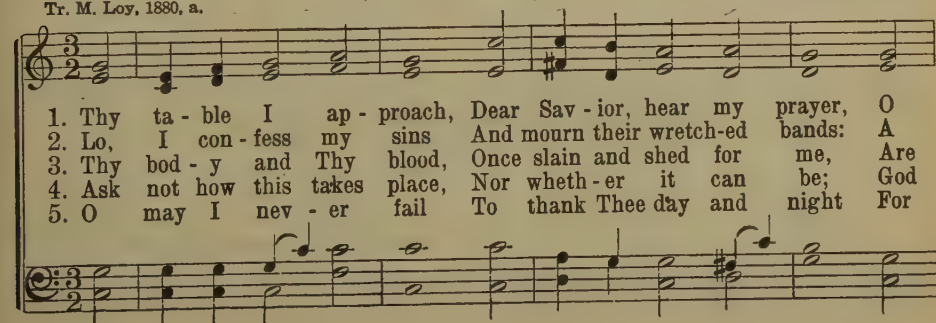
47

THY TABLE I APPROACH

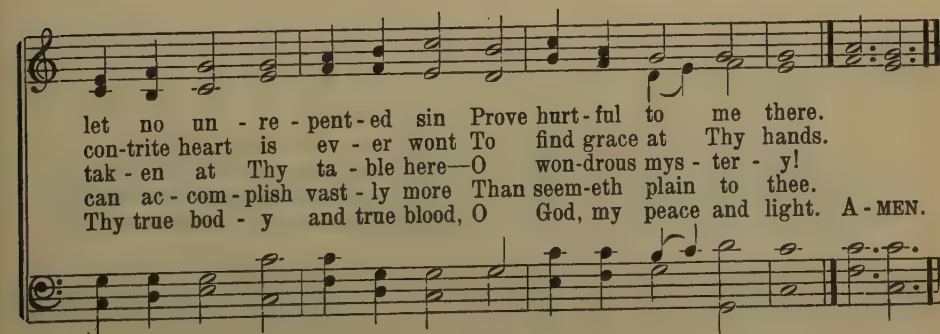
G. W. Molanus, 1673
Tr. M. Loy, 1880, a.

Boylston S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832



1. Thy ta-ble I ap-proach, Dear Sav-ior, hear my prayer, O
2. Lo, I con-fess my sins And mourn their wretch-ed bands: A
3. Thy bod-y and Thy blood, Once slain and shed for me, Are
4. Ask not how this takes place, Nor wheth-er it can be; God
5. O may I nev-er fail To thank Thee day and night For



let no un-re-pent-ed sin Prove hurt-ful to me there.
con-trite heart is ev-er wont To find grace at Thy hands.
tak-en at Thy ta-ble here—O won-drous mys-ter-y!
can ac-com-plish vast-ly more Than seem-eth plain to thee.
Thy true bod-y and true blood, O God, my peace and light. A-MEN.

Holy Communion

48 DECK THYSELF, MY SOUL, WITH GLADNESS

J. Franck, 1649

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, a.

Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele

Gothenburg L. M. D.

J. Crüger, 1649

1. Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - ness, Leave the gloom - y haunts of sad - ness.
2. Has - ten as His bride, to meet Him And with lov - ing rev'rence greet Him,
3. Ah, how hun - gry is my spir - it For the grace I do not mer - it!
4. Now with joy and yet with won - der On this feast my soul doth pon - der;

Come thou forth and cease re - pin - ing, In the day - light's splendor shin - ing,
Who with words of life im - mor - tal Knock - eth at Thy spir - it's por - tal.
Ah, how oft, when sor - rows ti - re, Doth my soul this food de - si - re!
For the mys - ter - y un - bound - ed, Which no rea - son e'er hath sound - ed,

For the Lord of our sal - va - tion Doth re - gard thy low - ly sta - tion.
O - pen thou the gates be - fore Him, Say - ing, while thou dost a - dore Him:
In the bat - tle well nigh worst - ed, For this cup of life I thirst - ed,
Let me wit - ness at this hou - r, Lord, the great - ness of Thy pow - er;

He in high - est heav - en reign - eth, Yet to be thy Guest He deign - eth.
Come, in hom - age let me kiss Thee, That no lon - ger I may miss Thee.
Want - ing Him Who here in - vites me And as God with God u - nites me.
Quite be - yond all hu - man tell - ing Is the pow'r with - in Thee dwell - ing.

Holy Communion

5 All our reason cannot measure,
 Lord, the secret of this treasure
 Never growing less, though feeding
 All who for Thy grace are pleading
 With Thy flesh and blood from heaven
 When the bread and wine are given.
 Oh, these mysteries unbounded
 Are by God alone expounded.

6 Jesus, Sun of joy and gladness,
 Light to banish all my sadness,
 Love that gifts on me bestoweth,
 Fount whence all my being floweth,
 Here I humbly kneel before Thee
 And for worthiness implore Thee,
 To receive that bread from heaven,
 For our good, Thy glory, given.

7 Thou by fervent love wast driven,
 Lord, to leave Thy throne in heaven,
 Willingly for us to languish
 On the cross in bitter anguish,
 To forego all joy and gladness
 And to shed Thy blood in sadness,
 Which we now in truth are drinking,
 While of Thee, our Savior, thinking.

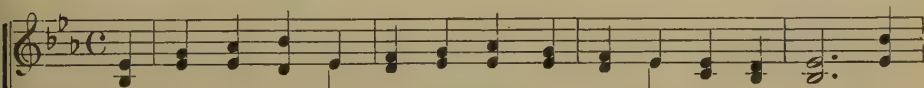
8 Jesus, Bread of life, I pray Thee,
 Let me gladly here obey Thee:
 Never to my hurt invited,
 Be Thy love with love requited;
 From this banquet let me measure,
 Lord, Thy love's unbounded treasure;
 When at last my senses leave me,
 As Thy guest in heaven receive me.

49 ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD

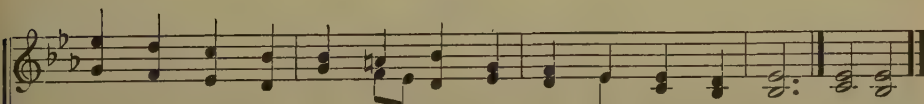
Dundee C. M.

James Montgomery, 1825

Scotch Psalter, 1615



1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious Word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty, This
 2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be; The
 3. Geth-sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see, Thine
 4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry, O
 5. And when these fail - ing lips grow dumb, And mind and mem-'ry flee, When



will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee.
 cup, Thy pre - cious blood, I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
 ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee?
 Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee.
 Thou shalt in Thy king - dom come, Then, Lord, re - mem - ber me. A - MEN.



Holy Communion

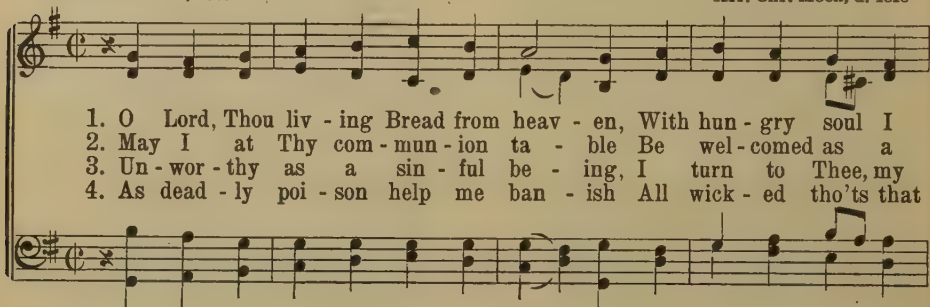
50 O LORD, THOU LIVING BREAD FROM HEAVEN

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

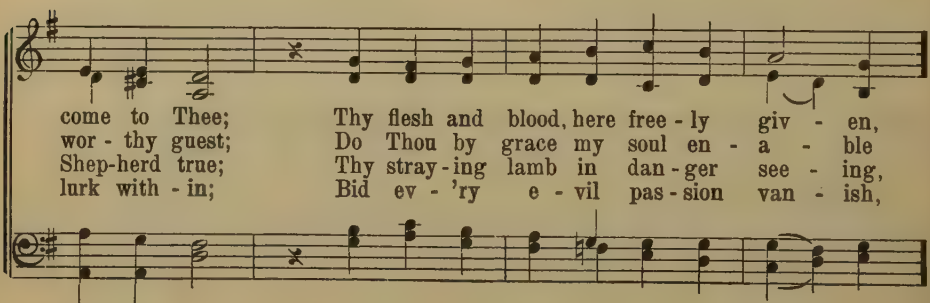
Rudolstadt 989888

J. D. Meier, 1692

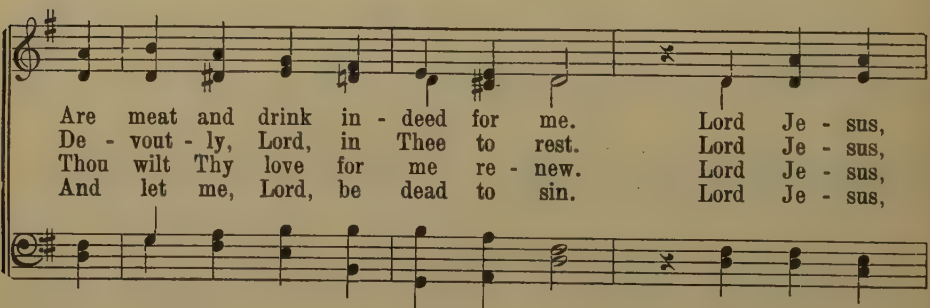
Arr. Chr. Möck, d. 1818



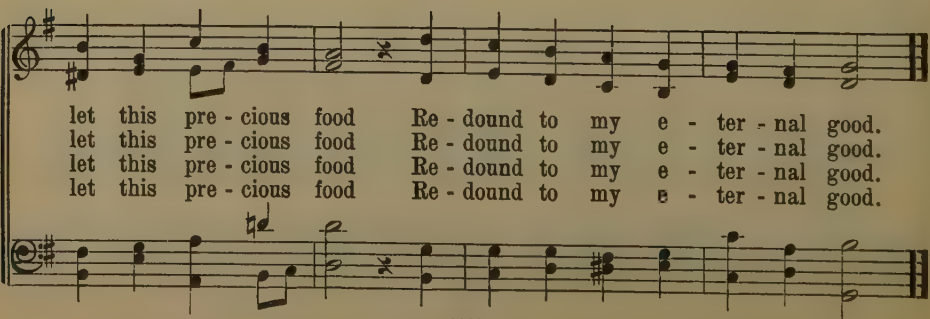
1. O Lord, Thou liv - ing Bread from heav - en, With hun - gry soul I
 2. May I at Thy com - mun - ion ta - ble Be wel - comed as a
 3. Un - wor - thy as a sin - ful be - ing, I turn to Thee, my
 4. As dead - ly poi - son help me ban - ish All wick - ed tho'ts that



come to Thee; Thy flesh and blood, here free - ly giv - en,
 wor - thy guest; Do Thou by grace my soul en - a - ble
 Shep - herd true; Thy stray - ing lamb in dan - ger see - ing,
 lurk with - in; Bid ev - 'ry e - vil pas - sion van - ish,



Are meat and drink in - deed for me. Lord Je - sus,
 De - vout - ly, Lord, in Thee to rest. Lord Je - sus,
 Thou wilt Thy love for me re - new. Lord Je - sus,
 And let me, Lord, be dead to sin. Lord Je - sus,



let this pre - cious food Re - dound to my e - ter - nal good.
 let this pre - cious food Re - dound to my e - ter - nal good.
 let this pre - cious food Re - dound to my e - ter - nal good.
 let this pre - cious food Re - dound to my e - ter - nal good.

Holy Communion

5 The curse of sin most deeply feeling,
I come to Thee for peace and rest;
To me Thy grace and mercy sealing,
O make me, Lord, Thy worthy guest.
Lord Jesus, let this precious food
Redound to my eternal good.

7 It is the best of all good treasure,
Of faith and hope the surest base,
The fount of purest joy and pleasure,
The pledge of God's unfathomed grace.
Lord Jesus, let this precious food
Redound to my eternal good.

6 This Supper may in truth be rated
As Thy last will and testament;
It shows Thy love still unabated,
Though every day profusely spent.
Lord Jesus, let this precious food
Redound to my eternal good.

8 This sacred feast brings wealth of rapture
To all who are contrite of heart,
And those whom Satan fain would capture
Are rescued when from life they part.
Lord Jesus, let this precious food
Redound to my eternal good.

51 O DEAREST LORD, RECEIVE FROM ME

Thomas Kingo
Tr. J. C. Aaberg

Erfurt · L. M.

M. Luther, 1539

1. O dear - est Lord, re - ceive from me The heart - felt
2. Break forth, my soul, in joy and praise; What wealth is

thanks I of - fer Thee, Who through Thy bod - y
mine this day of days! My Je - sus dwells with-

and Thy blood Hast wrought my soul's e - ter - nal good.
in my soul; Let ev - 'ry tongue His grace ex - tol.

Holy Communion

LO, UPON THE ALTAR LIES

Thomas Aquinas, 1274
Tr. E. Caswall, 1848

Veni, Redemptor 7 7 7 7

German medieval
Adapted by Luther or Walther, 1524

1. Lo, up - on the al - tar lies Bread of heav - en from the skies:
2. Je - sus, Shep - herd of Thy sheep, Thou Thy flock in safe - ty keep.
3. Thou Who feed - est us be - low, Source of all we have or know,

Food to mor - tal wan-d'rrers giv'n, To the sons and heirs of heav'n.
Liv - ing Bread, Thy life sup - ply; Strengthen us, or else we die.
Grant that with Thy saints a - bove We may reach Thy feast of love!

I COME, INVITED BY THY WORD

Thomas Kingo
Tr. J. C. Aaberg

Balle L. M.

C. Balle

1. I come, in - vit - ed by Thy Word, To kneel be-
2. O grant my soul the heav'n - ly food, Thy bless - ed
3. For - give my sins, sup - ply my need, For - get, O

fore Thine al - tar, Lord. Re - ceive me, then, and bid me
bod - y and Thy blood. En - rich me through this means of
Lord, each wrong - ful deed. Do Thou in love with me a -

Holy Communion



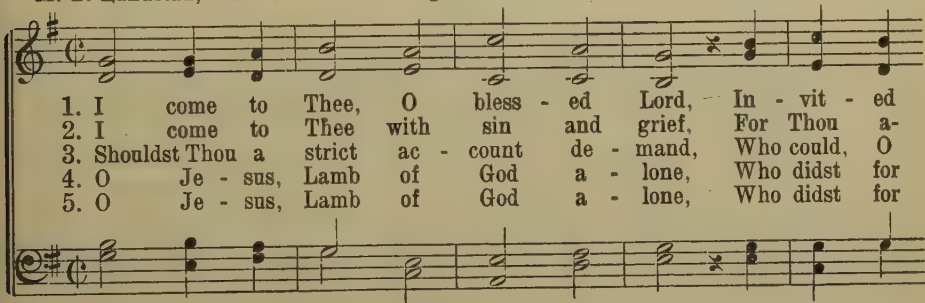
stay With Thee, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
 grace And make my heart Thy dwell - ing place.
 bide And let Thy Spir - it be my Guide. A - MEN.

54 I COME TO THEE, O BLESSED LORD

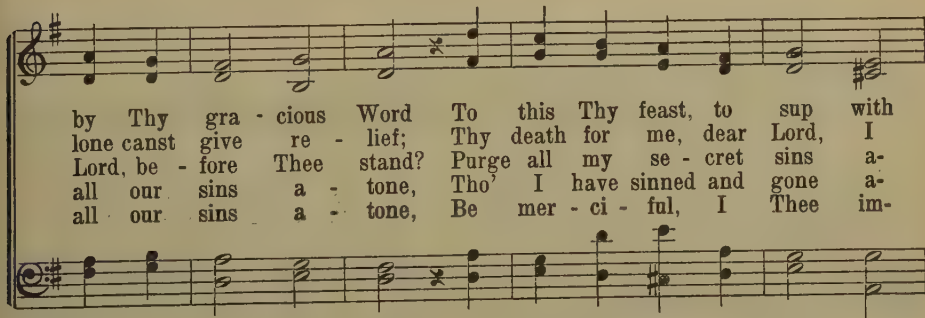
M. B. Landstad, 1861

Bourgeois L. M.

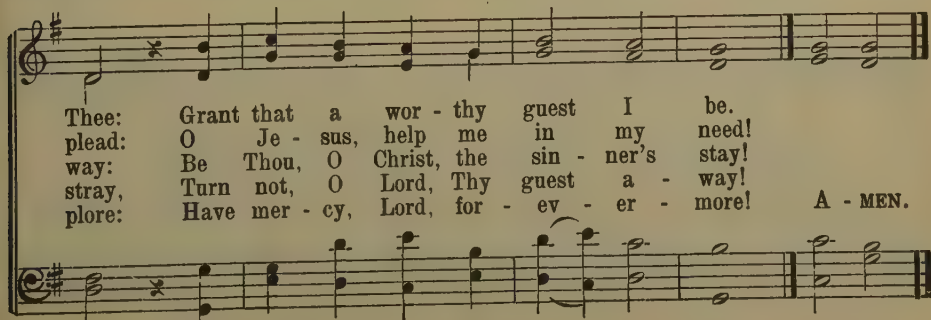
L. Bourgeois, 1547



1. I come to Thee, O bless - ed Lord, In - vit - ed
 2. I come to Thee with sin and grief, For Thou a -
 3. Shouldst Thou a strict ac - count de - mand, Who could, O
 4. O Je - sus, Lamb of God a - lone, Who didst for
 5. O Je - sus, Lamb of God a - lone, Who didst for



by Thy gra - cious Word To this Thy feast, to sup with
 lone canst give re - lief; Thy death for me, dear Lord, I
 Lord, be - fore Thee stand? Purge all my se - cret sins a -
 all our sins a - tone, Tho' I have sinned and gone a -
 all our sins a - tone, Be mer - ci - ful, I Thee im -



Thee: Grant that a wor - thy guest I be.
 plead: O Je - sus, help me in my need!
 way: Be Thou, O Christ, the sin - ner's stay!
 stray, Turn not, O Lord, Thy guest a - way!
 plore: Have mer - cy, Lord, for - ev - er - more! A - MEN.

Holy Communion

55

COME, O JESUS, AND PREPARE ME

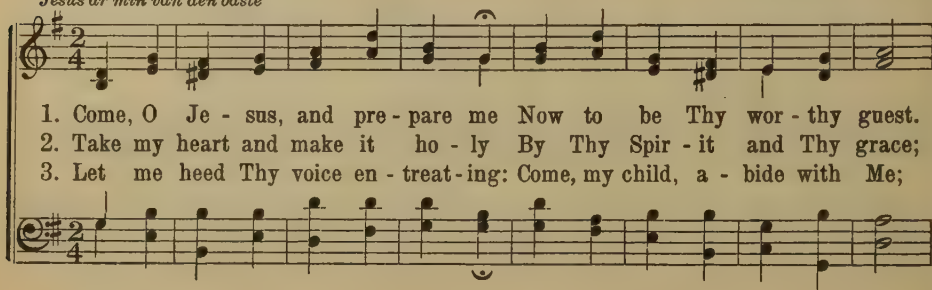
Franz Mikael Franzen, 1814

Tr. E. W. Olson

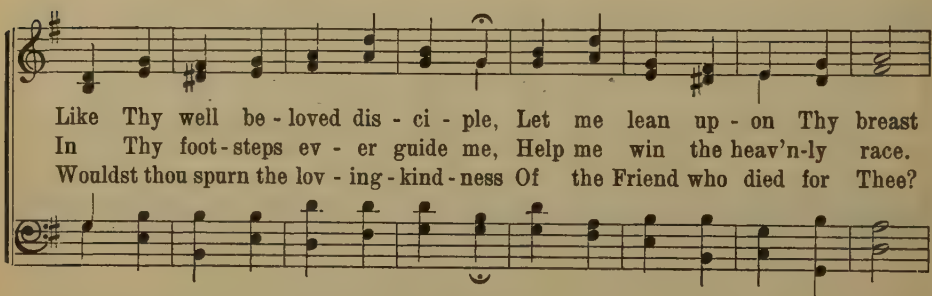
Jesús är min vän den bästa

Dueben 8787D.

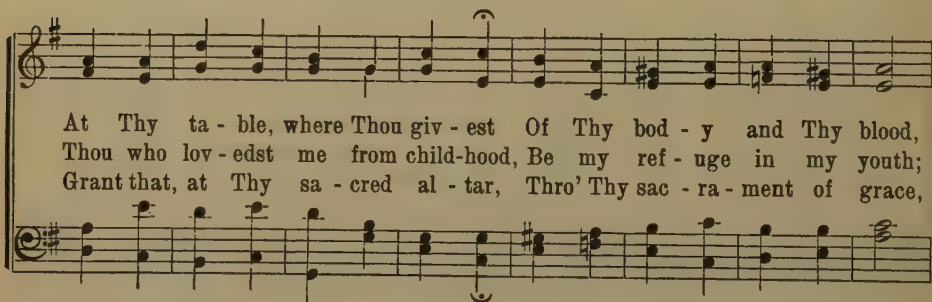
Gustaf Düben, 1674



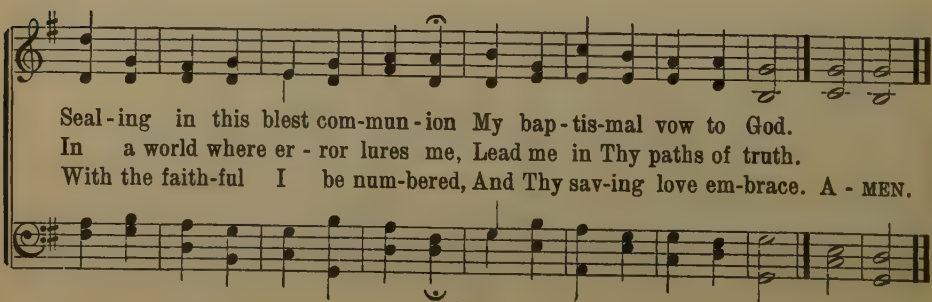
1. Come, O Je - sus, and pre - pare me Now to be Thy wor - thy guest.
2. Take my heart and make it ho - ly By Thy Spir - it and Thy grace;
3. Let me heed Thy voice en - treat-ing: Come, my child, a - bide with Me;



Like Thy well be - loved dis - ci - ple, Let me lean up - on Thy breast
In Thy foot - steps ev - er guide me, Help me win the heav'n - ly race.
Wouldst thou spurn the lov - ing - kind - ness Of the Friend who died for Thee?



At Thy ta - ble, where Thou giv - est Of Thy bod - y and Thy blood,
Thou who lov - edst me from child - hood, Be my ref - uge in my youth;
Grant that, at Thy sa - cred al - tar, Thro' Thy sac - ra - ment of grace,



Seal - ing in this blest com - mun - ion My bap - tis - mal vow to God.
In a world where er - ror lures me, Lead me in Thy paths of truth.
With the faith - ful I be num - bered, And Thy sav - ing love em - brace. A - MEN.

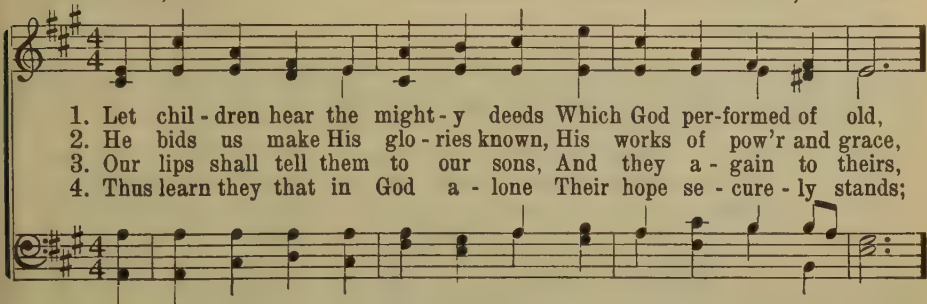
The Catechism

56 LET CHILDREN HEAR THE MIGHTY DEEDS

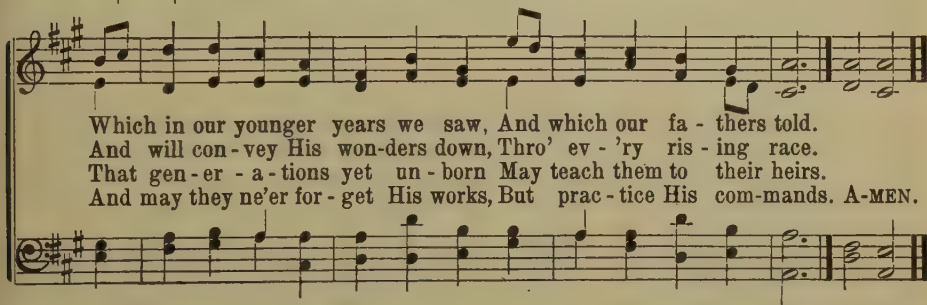
Isaac Watts, 1719

Lea C. M.

James Lea Summers, 1837-1881



1. Let chil - dren hear the might - y deeds Which God per - formed of old,
 2. He bids us make His glo - ries known, His works of pow'r and grace,
 3. Our lips shall tell them to our sons, And they a - gain to theirs,
 4. Thus learn they that in God a - lone Their hope se - cure - ly stands;



Which in our younger years we saw, And which our fa - thers told.
 And will con - vey His won - ders down, Thro' ev - 'ry ris - ing race.
 That gen - er - a - tions yet un - born May teach them to their heirs.
 And may they ne'er for - get His works, But prac - tice His com - mands. A - MEN.

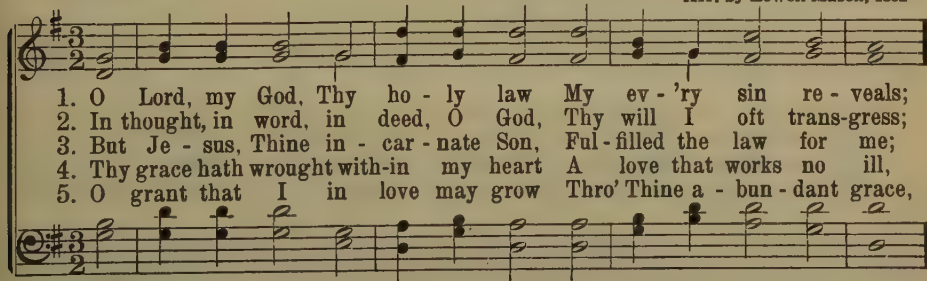
57 O LORD, MY GOD, THY HOLY LAW

Anna Hoppe, 1924

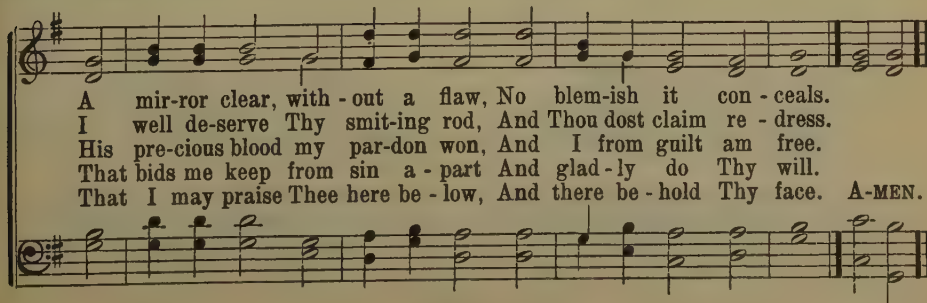
Marlow C. M.

Rev. John Chetham's Psalmody, 1718

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1832



1. O Lord, my God, Thy ho - ly law My ev - 'ry sin re - veals;
 2. In thought, in word, in deed, O God, Thy will I oft trans - gress;
 3. But Je - sus, Thine in - car - nate Son, Ful - filled the law for me;
 4. Thy grace hath wrought with - in my heart A love that works no ill,
 5. O grant that I in love may grow Thro' Thine a - bun - dant grace,



A mir - ror clear, with - out a flaw, No blem - ish it con - ceals.
 I well de - serve Thy smit - ing rod, And Thou dost claim re - dress.
 His pre - cious blood my par - don won, And I from guilt am free.
 That bids me keep from sin a - part And glad - ly do Thy will.
 That I may praise Thee here be - low, And there be - hold Thy face. A - MEN.

The Ten Commandments

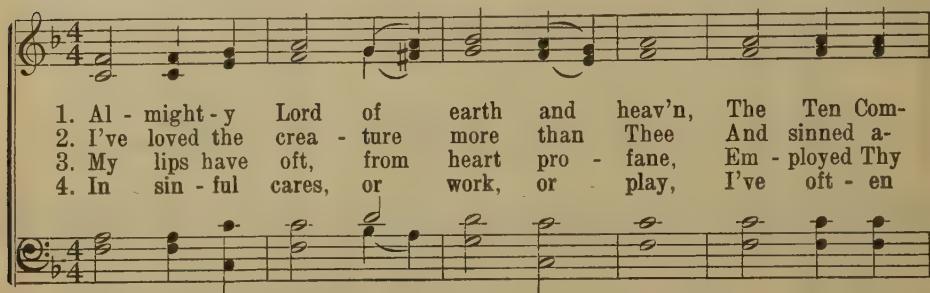
58

ALMIGHTY LORD OF EARTH AND HEAVEN

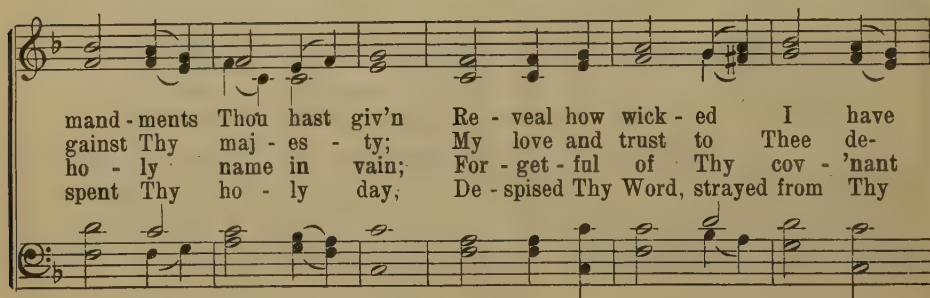
Hamburg L. M.

David Denike, 1652
Tr. C. H. L. Schuette, 1880

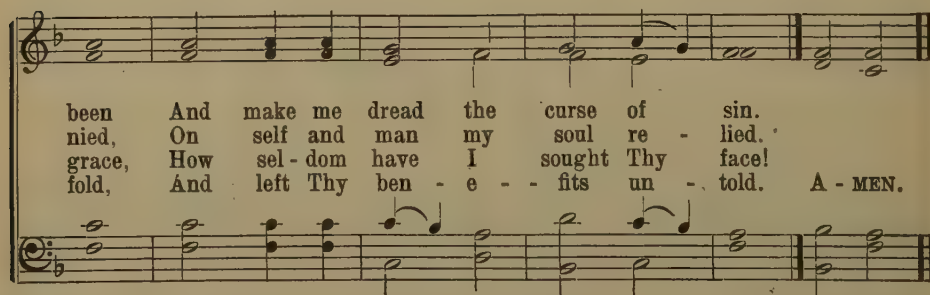
From a Gregorian Chant
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1825



1. Al - might - y Lord of earth and heav'n, The Ten Com-
2. I've loved the crea - ture more than Thee And sinned a-
3. My lips have oft, from heart pro - fane, Em - ployed Thy
4. In sin - ful cares, or work, or play, I've oft - en



mand - ments Thou hast giv'n Re - veal how wick - ed I have
gainst Thy maj - es - ty; My love and trust to Thee de-
ho - ly name in vain; For - get - ful of Thy cov - 'nant
spent Thy ho - ly day; De - spised Thy Word, strayed from Thy



been And make me dread the curse of sin.
nied, On self and man my soul re - lied.
grace, How sel - dom have I sought Thy face!
fold, And left Thy ben - e - - fits un - told. A - MEN.

5 My parents oft I've disobeyed,
Their good with evil deeds repaid;
I've been unchaste in word and deed
And careless of my neighbor's need.

7 Ah, how my sins are multiplied
When by Thy law my life is tried!
O jealous God, do pity me
And mark not mine iniquity!

6 With hateful thoughts my heart's been stained,
Nor have I aye my tongue restrained;
I've coveted what was not mine,
And so transgressed Thy law divine.

8 Let grace to judgment be preferred;
Remove the curse I have incurred;
For Jesus' sake my sins forgive,
And may I to Thy glory live.

The Ten Commandments

59 THAT WE OUR WILL TO HIM MIGHT YIELD

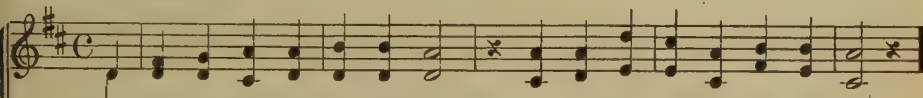
Trinity L. M.

Martin Luther, 1524

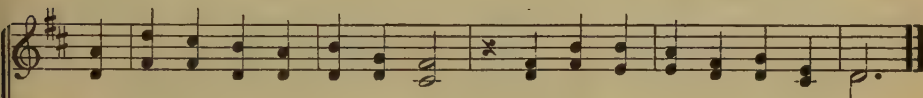
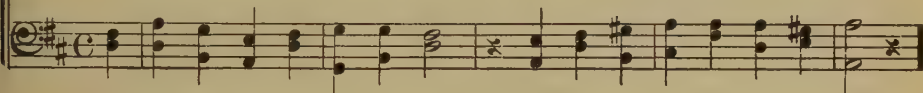
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1923

O heilige Dreifaltigkeit

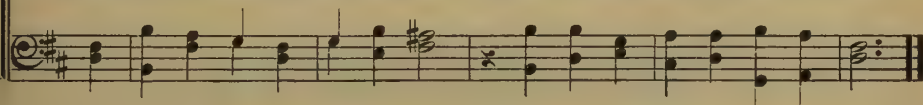
Anon.



- | | |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| 1. That we our will to Him might yield, | These Ten Commandments God revealed |
| 2. I am the Lord thy God a - lone, | Thou shalt no gods be-side Me own. |
| 3. Take not My ho - ly name in vain, | Nor yet My hon - or e'er pro - fane; |
| 4. Do thou the Sab-bath day keep blest, | With all thy house en-joy-ing rest; |



- | | |
|---|---|
| When He to Is - ra - el drew nigh | Thro' Mos-es on Mount Si - na - i. |
| But on - ly love and trust in Me, | That I in truth thy Lord may be. |
| Do thou ex - alt in word and thought | What I My - self have said and wrought. |
| From earth-ly cares thy soul keep free, | That I may have My work in thee. |



- 5 Thy parents honor, serve and love
As treasures sent thee from above; [wane,
Stand by them when their strength shall
That length of days may be thy gain.

- 9 Let not thy lips false witness bear,
Nor anyone's good name impair;
Defend thy neighbor's honor well,
And help all ill reports to quell.

- 6 Do thou abstain from hate and strife,
Lest thou shouldst take thy neighbor's life;
Be meek and patient, love thy foe
And naught but good on him bestow.

- 10 Nor covet thou thy neighbor's wife,
His house, nor aught he owns in life;
But wish that his in truth may be
The good thy heart would wish for thee.

- 7 Be ever faithful to thy spouse
And do not break thy marriage vows;
Subject thy life to discipline,
Thus keeping chaste and pure within.

- 11 These precepts, as we look within,
Reveal to us our grievous sin,
And here the Lord doth truly show
How man should live while here below.

- 8 Thy neighbor's goods thou shalt not steal,
Nor be thou deaf to his appeal.
But open thou both heart and hand
To help the needy in the land.

- 12 May Jesus Christ, our gracious Lord,
To us poor sinners help afford;
He is our Mediator true,
Without Whose help we naught can do.

The Creed

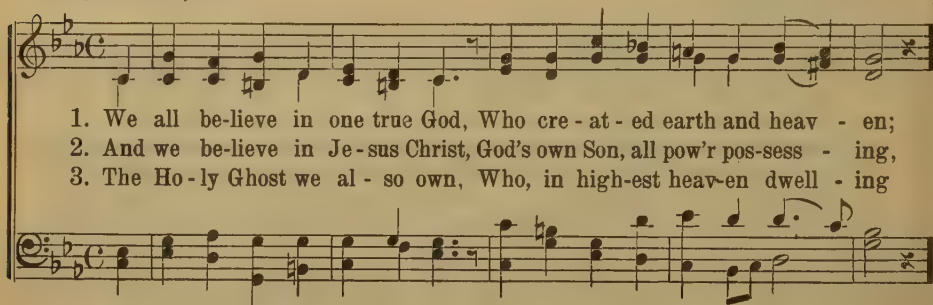
60

WE ALL BELIEVE IN ONE TRUE GOD

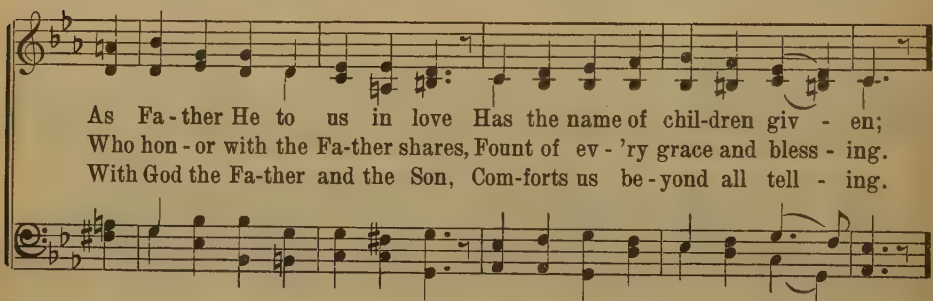
Confession 8s Ten lines

Martin Luther, 1525
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1926

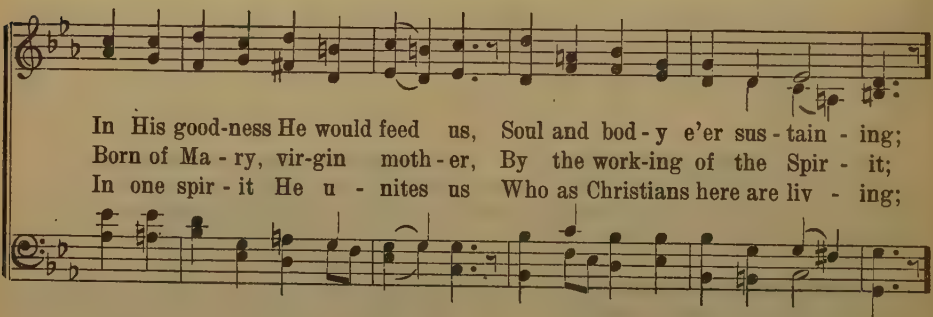
Johann Walter, 1524



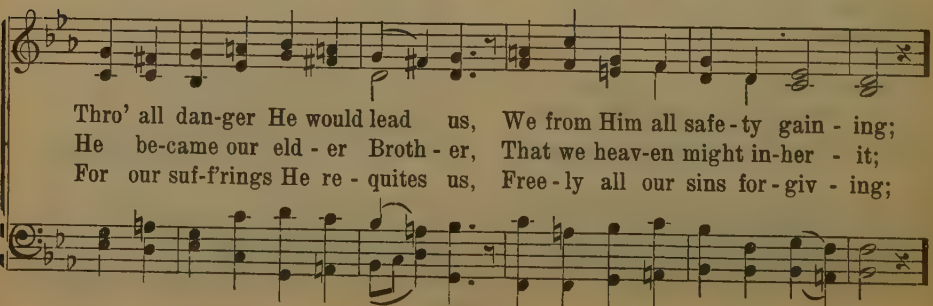
1. We all be-lieve in one true God, Who cre-at-ed earth and heav-en;
2. And we be-lieve in Je-sus Christ, God's own Son, all pow'r pos-sess-ing,
3. The Ho-ly Ghost we al-so own, Who, in high-est heav-en dwell-ing



As Fa-ther He to us in love Has the name of chil-dren giv-en;
Who hon-or with the Fa-ther shares, Fount of ev-'ry grace and bless-ing.
With God the Fa-ther and the Son, Com-forts us be-yond all tell-ing.



In His good-ness He would feed us, Soul and bod-y e'er sus-tain-ing;
Born of Ma-ry, vir-gin moth-er, By the work-ing of the Spir-it;
In one spir-it He u-nites us Who as Christians here are liv-ing;



Thro' all dan-ger He would lead us, We from Him all safe-ty gain-ing;
He be-came our eld-er Broth-er, That we heav-en might in-her-it;
For our suf-frings He re-quires us, Free-ly all our sins for-giv-ing;

The Creed



He watch-es o'er us day and night And all things rules with boundless might.
Was cru - ci - fied by sin - ful men And raised by God to life a - gain.
All flesh a - gain shall rise and we E - ter - nal life in heav'n shall see.



61

WE ALL BELIEVE IN ONE TRUE GOD

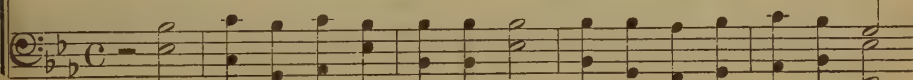
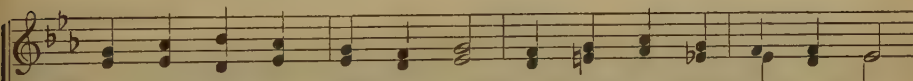
Clausnitzer 877777

T. Clausnitzer, 1684
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

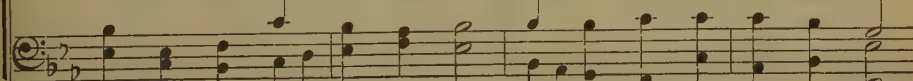
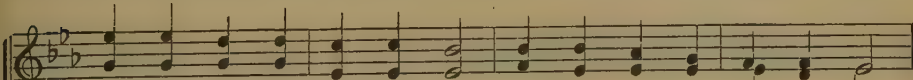
Darmstadt Gesangbuch, 1699



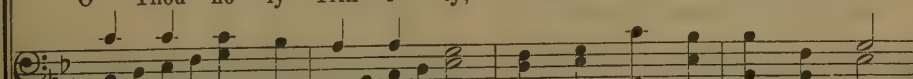
1. We all be-lieve in one true God, Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost,
2. We all have faith in Je-sus Christ As the Son of God and man,
3. And we con-fess the Ho-ly Ghost, By the Son and Fa-ther sent,

By the Cher-u-bim a-dored And the whole an-gel-ic host,
Who de-scend-ed from His throne And His course in sor-row ran.
Who up-holds and com-forts us When by earth-ly tri-als bent.

Wrought by His al-might-y hand, Ev-er firm the world doth stand.
By His blood re-deemed from sin, We the crown of life shall win.
O Thou ho-ly Trin-i-ty, Praise for-ev-er be to Thee.



The Lord's Prayer

62

PRAYER IS THE SOUL'S SINCERE DESIRE

James Montgomery, 1818

Byefield C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1840

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed,
 2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear;
 3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try:
 4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air,
 5. Prayer is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways,
 6. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way,

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
 The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye When none but God is near.
 Prayer the sublimest strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.
 His watch - word at the gate of death—He en - ters heav'n with prayer.
 While an - gels in their songs re - joice, And say, Be - hold, he prays.
 The path of prayer Thyself hast trod—Lord, teach us how to pray. A - MEN.

Or Merton

63

OUR HEAVENLY FATHER, HEAR

James Montgomery, 1835

Stillingfleet S. M.

Swiss Melody

1. Our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, hear The prayer we of - fer now;
 2. Thy king - dom come; Thy will On earth be done in love,
 3. Our dai - ly bread sup - ply While by Thy Word we live:
 4. From dark temp - ta - tion's pow'r, From Sa - tan's wiles de - fend;
 5. Thine shall for - ev - er be Glo - ry and pow'r di - vine,

Thy name be hal - lowed far and near, To Thee all na - tions bow.
 As saints and ser - a - phim ful - fill Thy ho - ly will a - bove.
 The guilt of our in - iq - ui - ty For - give, as we for - give.
 De - liv - er in the e - vil hour, And guide us to the end.
 The scep - ter, throne, and maj - es - ty, Of heav'n and earth are Thine. A - MEN.

Penitence

64

LORD JESUS, LIFE ETERNAL

Teschner 7 6 7 6 D.

Maskun Hemminki, 1618

Tr. Composite

Valet will ich dir geben

Melchior Teschner, 1613

1. Lord Je - sus, Life e - ter - nal, Be - fore Thy throne I bow;
 2. O crown me with Thy mer - cy While yet on earth I dwell,
 3. I oft - en grow im - pa - tient When I the cross must bear,
 4. By faith un - shak - en help me To reach that heav'n - ly goal,

To Thee I make con - fes - sion, Thy grace im - plor - ing now.
 And let the sun of glad - ness The mists of gloom dis - pel.
 Which Thou, O Lord, hast sent me That I the crown may wear.
 And through Thy bit - ter pas - sion Give heal - ing to my soul.

My heart with sin is la - den, I sor - row night and day;
 Blot out all my trans - gres - sions And cleanse me from my sin;
 O make my spir - it hum - ble, And help me, Lord, to see
 Thy Word and prom - ise trust - ing, May I, when death shall come,

Speak Thou the word of par - don And wash my sins a - way.
 My faint - ing spir - it strength - en And make me pure with - in.
 That through the vale of sor - row My way shall lead to Thee.
 In yon - der fair do - min - ions Find my e - ter - nal home.

Penitence

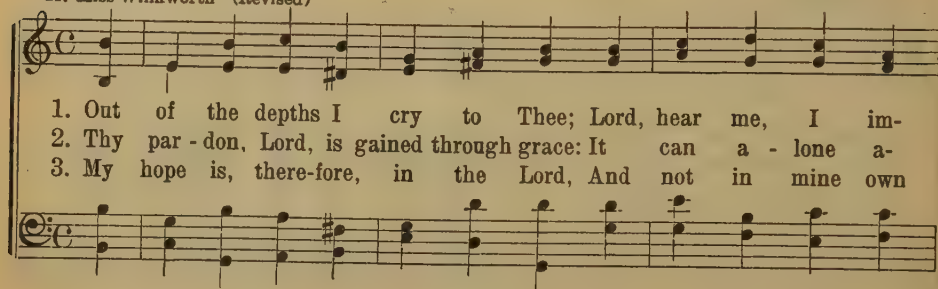
65

OUT OF THE DEPTHS I CRY TO THEE

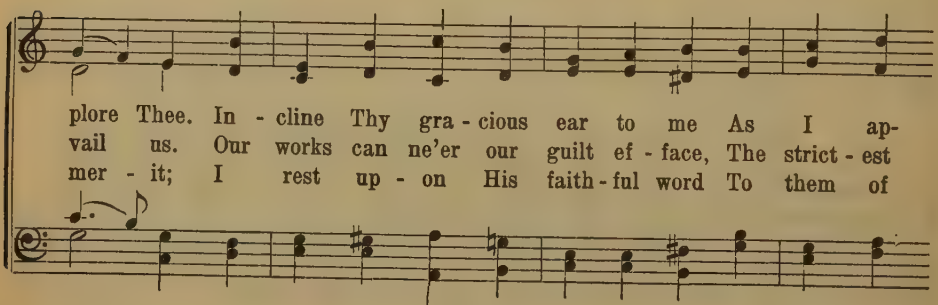
De Profundis 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

Martin Luther, 1524
Tr. Miss Winkworth (Revised)

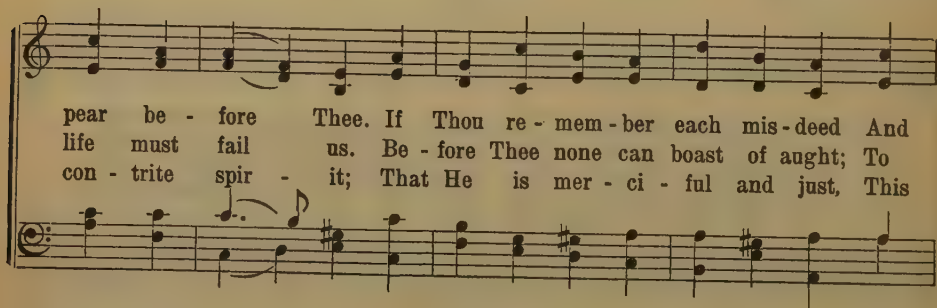
Johann Walther, 1524



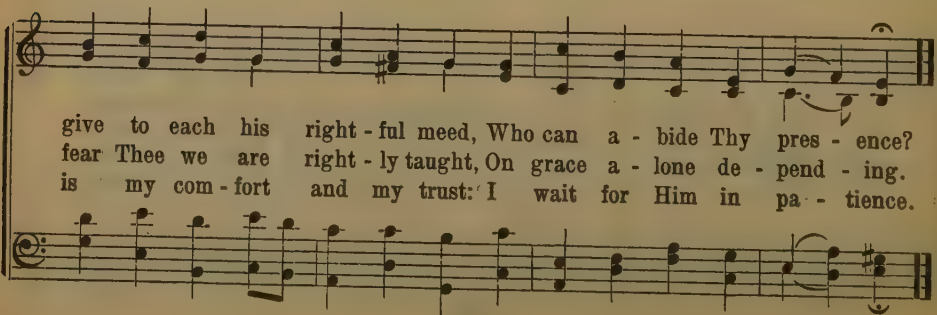
1. Out of the depths I cry to Thee; Lord, hear me, I im-
2. Thy par-don, Lord, is gained through grace: It can a-lone a-
3. My hope is, there-fore, in the Lord, And not in mine own



ple Thee. In-cline Thy gra-cious ear to me As I ap-
vail us. Our works can ne'er our guilt ef-face, The strict-est
mer-it; I rest up-on His faith-ful word To them of



pear be-fore Thee. If Thou re-mem-ber each mis-deed And
life must fail us. Be-fore Thee none can boast of aught; To
con-trite spir-it; That He is mer-ci-ful and just, This



give to each his right-ful meed, Who can a-bide Thy pres-ence?
fear Thee we are right-ly taught, On grace a-lone de-pend-ing.
is my com-fort and my trust: I wait for Him in pa-tience.

Penitence

4 And though I tarry till the night
And till the morn awaken,
My heart shall not mistrust His might
Nor count itself forsaken.
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed,
Wait for your God's appearing.

5 Though great our sins and sore our woes,
His grace much more aboundeth;
His helping love no limit knows,
Our utmost need it soundeth.
Our Shepherd good and true is He,
Who will at last set Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow.

66 O GOD, THOU RIGHTEOUS, FAITHFUL LORD

Olive's Brow L. M.

Anon., 1650

Tr. A. Crull, 1880

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1853

1. O - God, Thou right - eous, faith - ful Lord, I have not
2. Thou, Fa - ther, mer - ci - ful and kind, No pleas - ure
3. Since Thou, O Fa - ther, call - est me, A sin - ner
4. In ten - der mer - cy let Thy grace Through Je - sus'
5. Let me, ac - cord - ing to Thy Word, Live hence - forth

kept Thy ho - ly Word, But sinned and oft of - fend - ed
in my death dost find, But strong de - sire doth in Thee
poor, I come to Thee, Re - ly - ing on the Sav - ior's
blood my sins ef - face; Then I, the poor lost child, will
un - to Thee, O Lord; That I may, aft - er time is

Thee; Now I re - pent - it griev - eth me!
burn That I should un - to Thee re - turn.
blood That from His wounds most ho - ly flowed.
be Of all of - fens - es rid through Thee.
o'er, In - her - it life for - ev - er - more. A - MEN.

Penitence

67

CAST ME NOT IN WRATH AWAY

Joh. G. Albinus, 1655
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

Nassau 7 6 7 6 3 3 6 6

Johann Rosenmüller, 1655

1. Cast me not in wrath a - way As I come be-
 2. Fa - ther, let Thy love be shown, Par - don my trans-
 3. In the pit who thinks of Thee? Who shall prais - es
 4. Be ye gone, ye wick - ed foes, Nor a - gain draw
 5. Praise. O Fa - ther, be for aye Thine on earth, in

fore Thee. Why wilt Thou in an - ger slay? Spare me,
 gres - sion, Nor Thy err - ing child dis - own; Make me
 ren - der? From the grave de - liv - er me, God of
 near me; God, the Heal - er of my woes, Now in-
 heav - en; Prais - es like - wise be al - way To Thee,

I im - plore Thee. Let Thy grace, Lord, dis - place
 Thy pos - ses - sion. Be my soul Ren - dered whole,
 mer - cies ten - der; Let my lays Sing Thy praise
 clines to hear me; Death and hell, Fierce and fell,
 Sav - ior, giv - en; Ho - ly Dove, God of love,

All Thy sore dis - pleas - ure; Mete with mer - cy's meas - ure.
 With the oil of glad - ness, Do Thou cure my sad - ness.
 When in re - gions yon - der I Thy good - ness pon - der.
 In your bonds of an - guish I have ceased to lan - guish.
 Thou hast heard:—I bless Thee And in praise ad - dress Thee.

Penitence

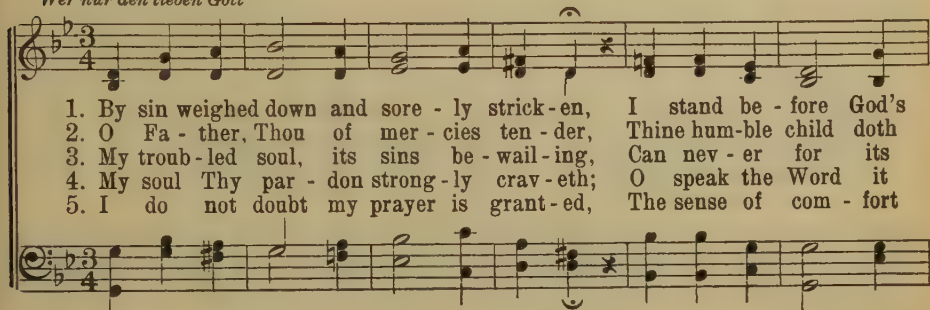
68 BY SIN WEIGHED DOWN, AND SORELY STRICKEN

Chr. Tietze, 1662

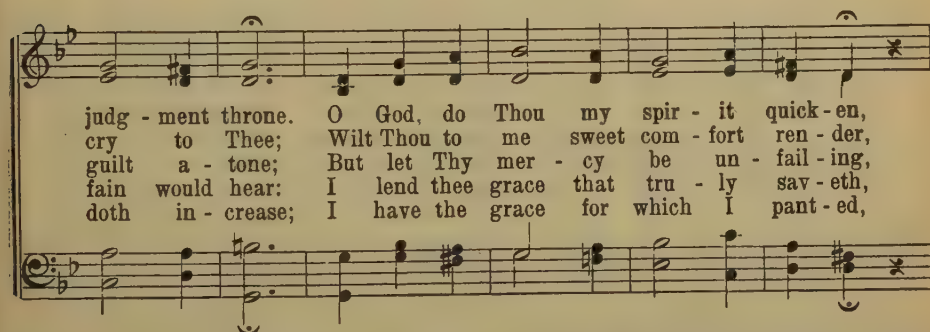
Neumark 989888

George Neumark, 1657

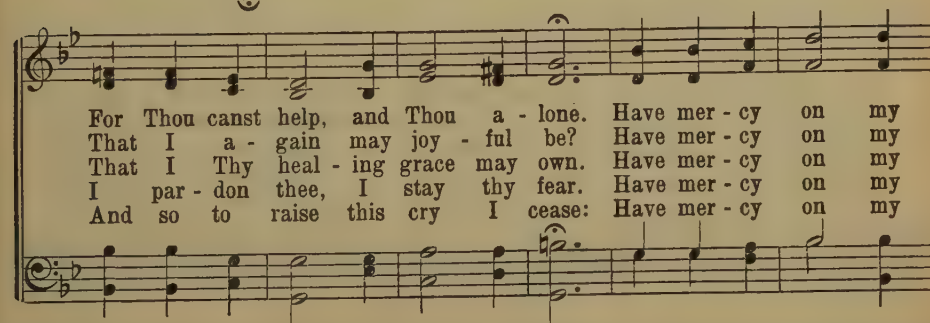
Tr. H. Brueckner
Wer nur den lieben Gott



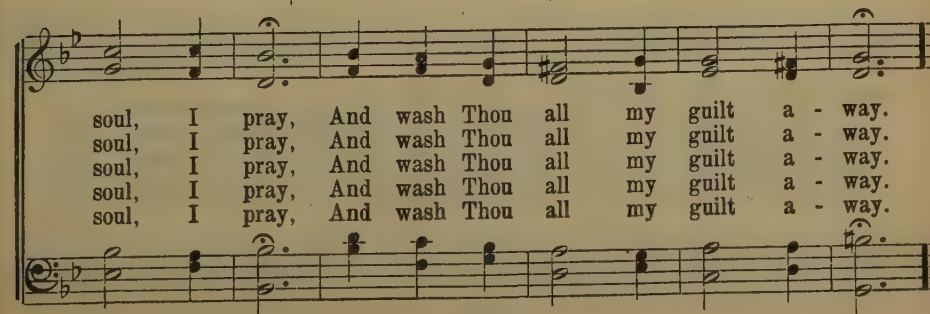
1. By sin weighed down and sore - ly strick-en, I stand be - fore God's
2. O Fa - ther, Thou of mer - cies ten - der, Thine hum - ble child doth
3. My troub - led soul, its sins be - wail - ing, Can nev - er for its
4. My soul Thy par - don strong - ly crav - eth; O speak the Word it
5. I do not doubt my prayer is grant - ed, The sense of com - fort



judg - ment throne. O God, do Thou my spir - it quick - en,
cry to Thee; Wilt Thou to me sweet com - fort ren - der,
guilt a - tone; But let Thy mer - cy be un - fail - ing,
fain would hear; I lend thee grace that tru - ly sav - eth,
doth in - crease; I have the grace for which I pant - ed,



For Thou canst help, and Thou a - lone. Have mer - cy on my
That I a - gain may joy - ful be? Have mer - cy on my
That I Thy heal - ing grace may own. Have mer - cy on my
I par - don thee, I stay thy fear. Have mer - cy on my
And so to raise this cry I cease: Have mer - cy on my



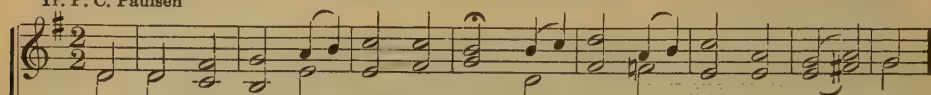
soul, I pray, And wash Thou all my guilt a - way.
soul, I pray, And wash Thou all my guilt a - way.
soul, I pray, And wash Thou all my guilt a - way.
soul, I pray, And wash Thou all my guilt a - way.
soul, I pray, And wash Thou all my guilt a - way.

MY HEART, PREPARE TO GIVE ACCOUNT

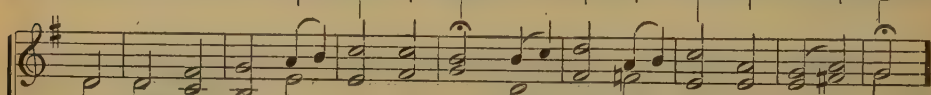
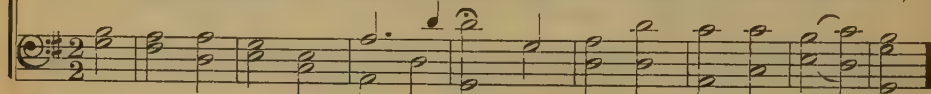
H. A. Brorson
Tr. P. C. Paulsen

Berggren 8787D (Iambic)

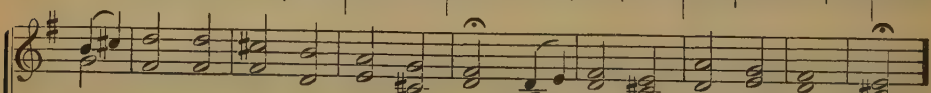
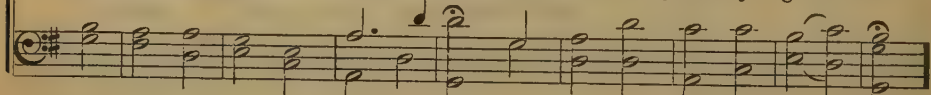
A. P. Berggren



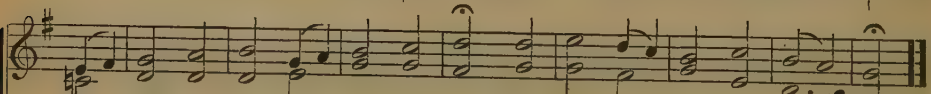
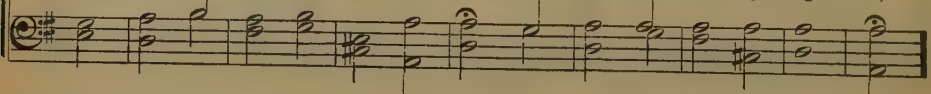
1. My heart, pre- pare to give ac- count Of all thy sore trans- gres- sion;
2. Soon will thy earth- ly course be run, No sin- gle day re- turn- ing;
3. Here thy con- ceit and ill de- sire Thou man- y times con- ceal- est;
4. Re- mem-ber, then, how swift- ly went The years of grace He gave thee;
5. O bend thy knees, thy sins to take Be- fore God's throne in heav- en,



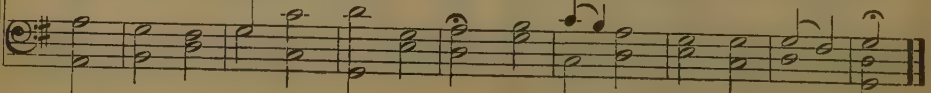
To Him Who is all mer- cy's Fount Make thou a full con- fes- sion.
But what thou good or ill hast done, Thy God is now dis- cern- ing;
Thy e- vil lust, that burn- ing fire, Thou nev- er- more re- veal- est;
What if to- day His call were sent, With- out a chance to save thee!
And pray that grace for Je- sus' sake To thee be free- ly giv- en.



Re- count what thou in all these years Of sin and guilt hast hoard- ed,
When He to judg- ment call- eth thee, Thou shalt with fear and trem- bling
Thou think- est, This is hid- den well, No soul shall ev- er know it.
If thou hast still a few more days To be for death pre- par- ing,
Then by His pow- er from a- bove, By His own Ho- ly Spir- it,



And what in God's own book ap- pears, With faith- ful- ness re- cord- ed.
Thy sin- ful deeds in or- der see, No lon- ger then dis- sem- bling.
The day of judg- ment all shall tell, Its search- ing light will show it.
Then has- ten to a- mend thy ways, By grace good fruit- age bear- ing.
Thou shalt in- crease in faith and love, Till heav- en thou in- her- it.



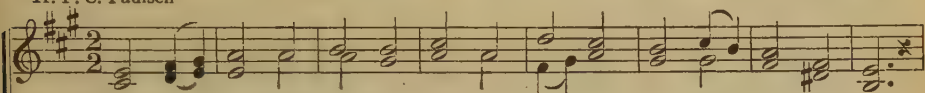
Penitence

70 WHO WILL JOIN THE THROG TO HEAVEN?

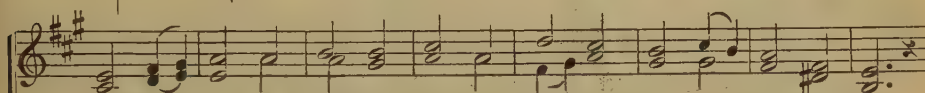
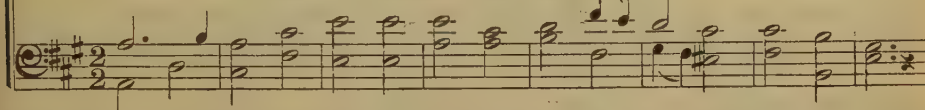
H. B. Brorson
Tr. P. C. Paulsen

Brorson 87877788

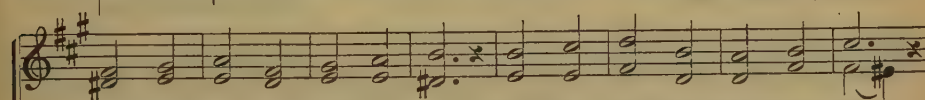
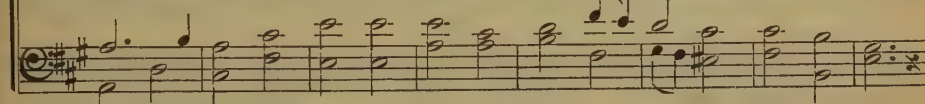
A. P. Berggren



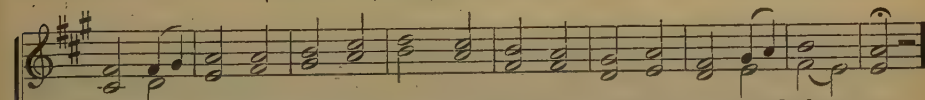
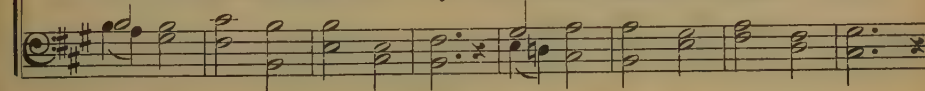
1. Who will join the throng to heav-en? Come, our Sav-ior call-eth thee.
2. Hast thou spent thy days in chas-ing Phan-tom pleas-ures lur-ing thee?
3. He a-lone can safe-ly guide thee On the way to yon-der shore,
4. Come, ye Chris-tians, storms de-fy-ing, Cour-age take from God a-bove,
5. It is time that we be start-ing, Death is swift-ly draw-ing nigh;



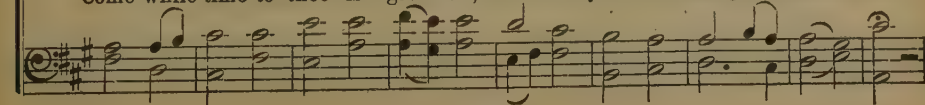
Come while time to thee is giv-en, Hum-bly bow to Him the knee.
Hast thou fond-ly been em-brac-ing Sin with all its ag-o-ry?
Thou art safe with Him be-side thee, Who hath help for thee in store,
While on Him a-lone re-ly-ing, One in faith, in hope, in love.
Time, that we should be de-part-ing For a place with Christ on high.



Turn from sin thy face a-way, With the world no lon-ger stray;
Oh, then turn to Cal-va-ry, Let the cross thy sol-ace be;
But with-out Him thou shalt fail; All thy wis-dom, like a tale,
Keep ye Je-sus ev-er near And His ho-ly name re-vere.
Take His cross and start to-day, For we dare not risk de-lay;



Great-er things thy soul must treas-ure Than the world's vain lust and pleas-ure.
With a heart con-trite and low-ly Give thy-self to Je-sus whol-ly.
In the fi-nal test shall per-ish; Je-sus on-ly thou must cher-ish.
Help the weak and err-ing broth-er, And in love serve one an-oth-er.
Come while time to thee is giv-en; Who will join the throng to heav-en?



Penitence

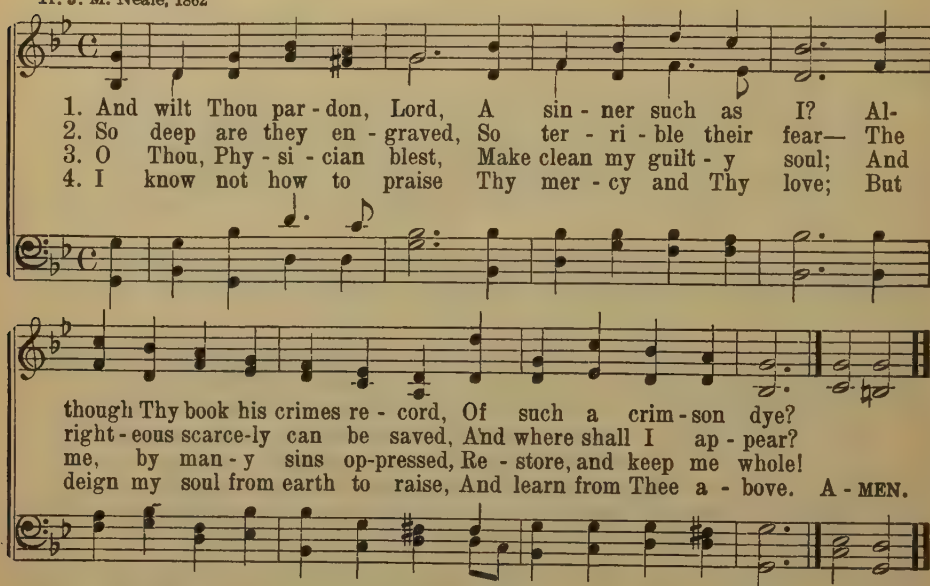
71

AND WILT THOU PARDON, LORD

Joseph of the Studium, c. 860
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862

St. Bride S. M.

Samuel Howard, 1762



1. And wilt Thou par-don, Lord, A sin-ner such as I? Al-
 2. So deep are they en-graved, So ter-ri-ble their fear— The
 3. O Thou, Phy-si-cian blest, Make clean my guilt-y soul; And
 4. I know not how to praise Thy mer-cy and Thy love; But

though Thy book his crimes re-cord, Of such a crim-son dye?
 right-eous scarce-ly can be saved, And where shall I ap-pear?
 me, by man-y sins op-pressed, Re-store, and keep me whole!
 deign my soul from earth to raise, And learn from Thee a-bove. A-MEN.

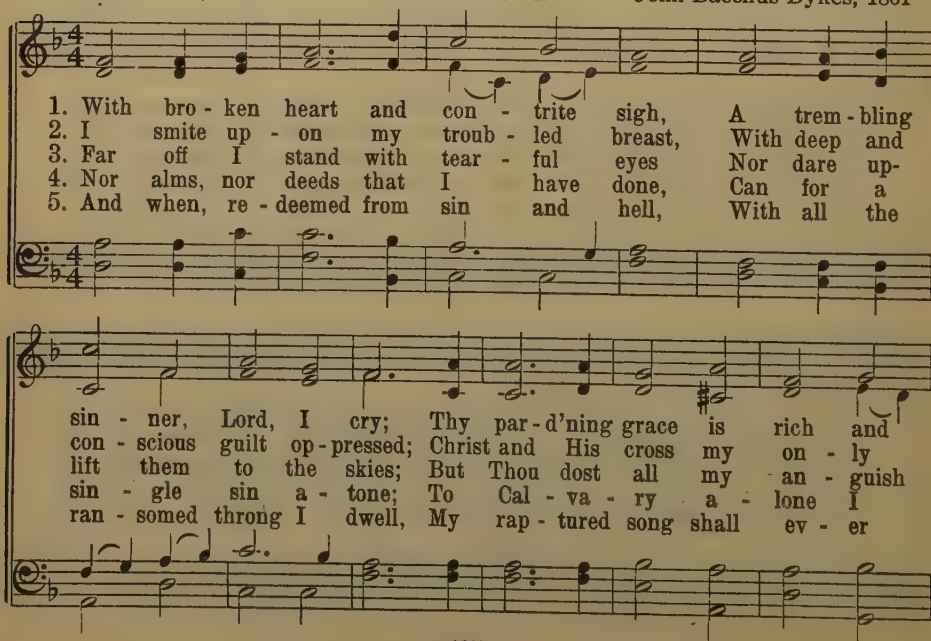
72

WITH BROKEN HEART AND CONTRITE SIGH

Cornelius Elven, 1852

St. Cross L. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861



1. With bro-ken heart and con-trite sigh, A trem-bling
 2. I smite up-on my troub-led breast, With deep and
 3. Far off I stand with tear-ful eyes Nor dare up-
 4. Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done, Can for a
 5. And when, re-deemed from sin and hell, With all the

sin-ner, Lord, I cry; Thy par-d'ning grace is rich and
 con-scious guilt op-pressed; Christ and His cross my on-ly
 lift them to the skies; But Thou dost all my an-guish
 sin-gle sin a-tone; To Cal-va-ry a-lone I
 ran-somed throug I dwell, My rap-tured song shall ev-er

Penitence

free: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
 plea: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
 see: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
 flee: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
 be, God has been mer - ci - ful to me. A - MEN.

73 O FAITHFUL GOD, THANKS BE TO THEE

Nic. Selnecker, 1572
 Tr. C. H. L. Schuette, 1880

Old Hundredth L. M.

L. Bourgeois, 1551

1. O faith - ful God, thanks be to Thee, That Thou for-
 2. By serv - ant Thine Thou say'st to me: My child, thy
 3. We bless Thy won - drous grace, O Lord, Who par - don
 4. Now, Lord, to us Thy Spir - it give, Help us in

giv'st in - iq - ui - ty And help - est me in
 sin's for - giv - en thee! De - part in peace, and
 grant - est through Thy Word; We now en - joy the
 ho - li - ness to live; Pre - serve to us, till

sin's dis - tress And dost my soul and bod - y bless.
 sin no more, And e'er my par - d'ning grace a - dore.
 heav'n-ly good Through Je - sus' ho - ly, pre - cious blood.
 life is spent, Thy Ho - ly Word and Sac - ra - ment. A - MEN.

Penitence

74

COME, MY SOUL, THY SUIT PREPARE

John Newton, 1779

Redhead 7777

R. Redhead, 1852

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre- pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;
 2. With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord, re - move my load of sin!
 3. Lord, I come to Thee for rest; Take pos - ses - sion of my breast;
 4. Show me what I have to do, Ev - 'ry hour my strength re - new;

He Him - self has bid thee pray; Rise and ask with - out de - lay.
 Let Thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set my con - science free from guilt.
 There Thy sov - 'reign right main - tain And with - out a ri - val reign.
 Let me live a life of faith, Let me die Thy peo - ple's death.

75

A BROKEN HEART, MY GOD, MY KING

Isaac Watts, 1719

Erhalt uns, Herr, bei deinem Wort

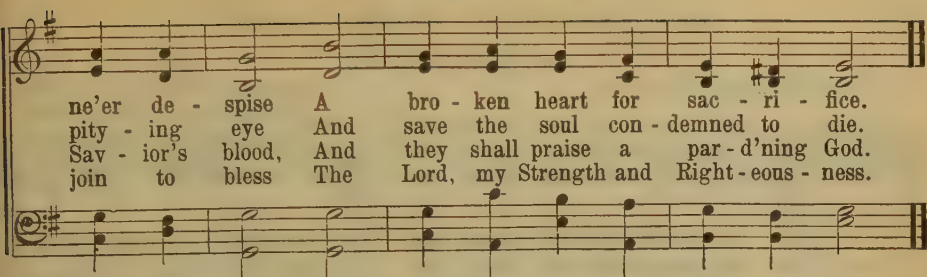
Wittenberg L. M.

J. Klug, 1543

1. A bro - ken heart, my God, my King, Is
 2. My soul lies hum - bled in the dust And
 3. Then will I teach the world Thy ways; Sin -
 4. O may Thy love in - spire my tongue; Sal -

all the sac - ri - fice I bring; The God of grace will
 owns Thy dread - ful sen - tence just; Look down, O Lord, with
 ners shall learn Thy sov - 'reign grace; I'll lead them to my
 va - tion shall be all my song, And all my pow'r shall

Penitence



ne'er de - spise A bro - ken heart for sac - ri - fice.
 pity - ing eye And save the soul con - demned to die.
 Sav - ior's blood, And they shall praise a par - d'ning God.
 join to bless The Lord, my Strength and Right - eous - ness.

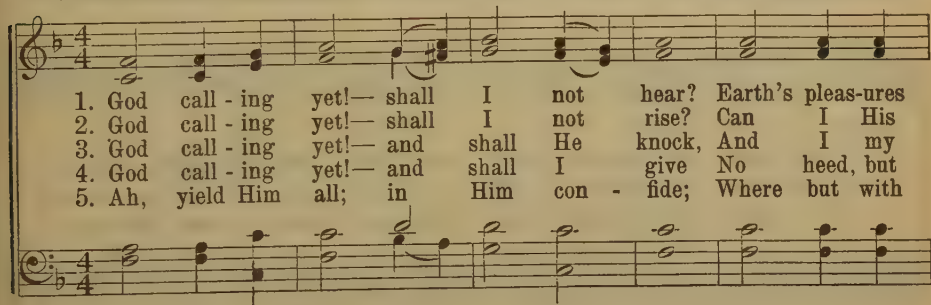
76

GOD CALLING YET

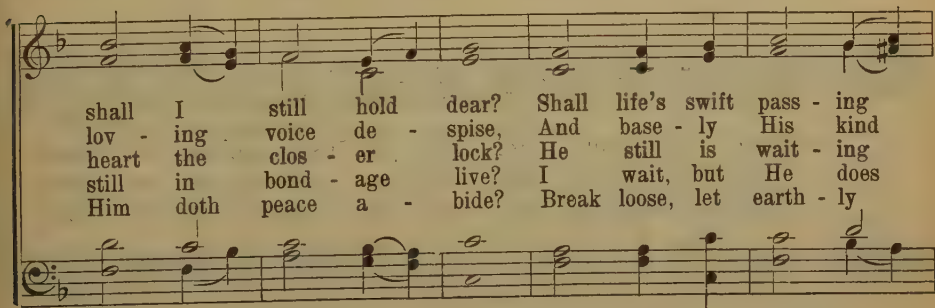
Hamburg L. M.

Gerhard Tersteegen, d. 1769
 Tr. Sarah Borthwick Findlater, 1855, a.

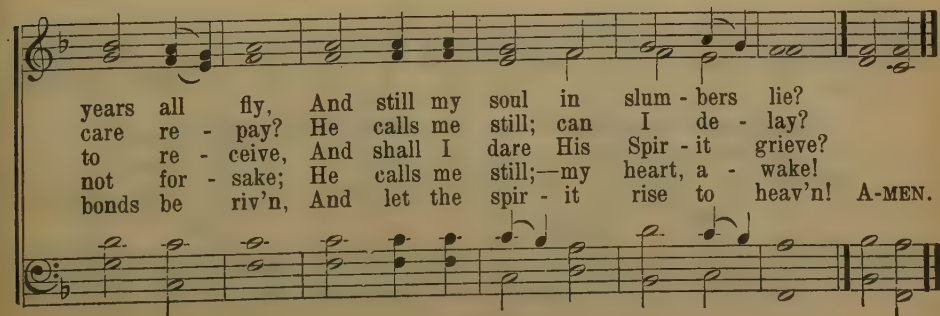
Arranged from the First Gregorian Tone
 by Lowell Mason, 1824



1. God call - ing yet! — shall I not hear? Earth's pleas - ures
 2. God call - ing yet! — shall I not rise? Can I His
 3. God call - ing yet! — and shall He knock, And I my
 4. God call - ing yet! — and shall I give No heed, but
 5. Ah, yield Him all; in Him con - fide; Where but with



shall I still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass - ing
 lov - ing voice de - spise, And base - ly His kind
 heart the clos - er lock? He still is wait - ing
 still in bond - age live? I wait, but He does
 Him doth peace a - bide? Break loose, let earth - ly



years all fly, And still my soul in slum - bers lie?
 care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
 to re - ceive, And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?
 not for - sake; He calls me still; — my heart, a - wake!
 bonds be riv'n, And let the spir - it rise to heav'n! A-MEN.

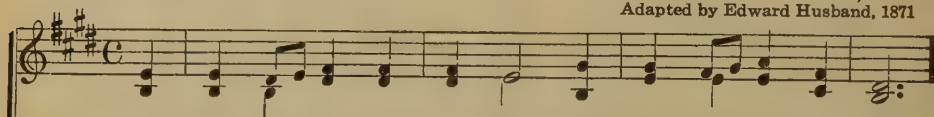
O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING

St. Edith 7676 D.

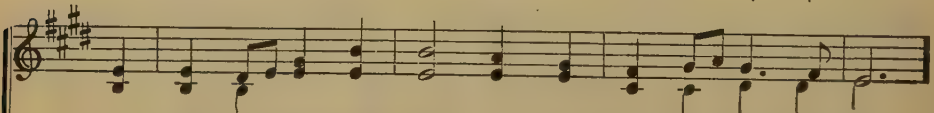
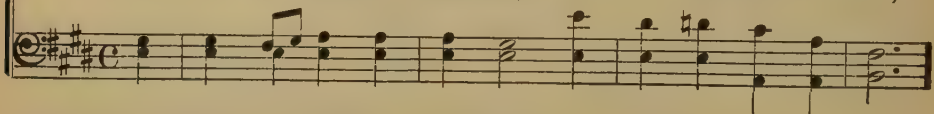
William Walsham How, 1867

Justin Heinrich Knecht, 1799

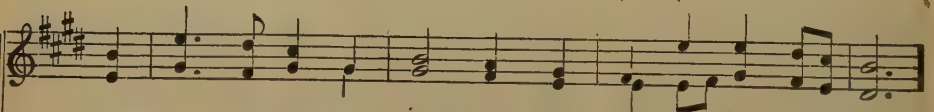
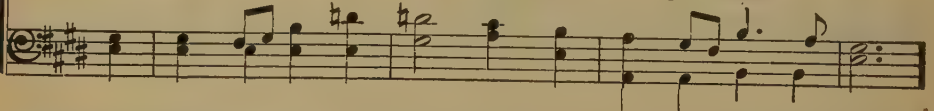
Adapted by Edward Husband, 1871



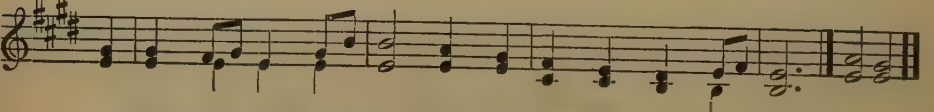
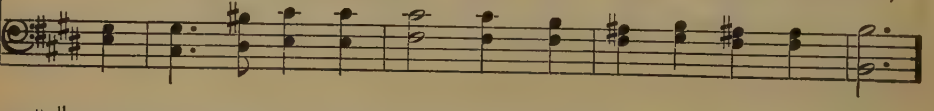
1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



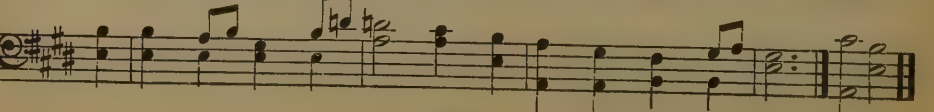
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred.
I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?



Shame on us, Chris - tian breth - ren, His name and sign who bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;



O shame, thrice shame up - on us To keep Him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A-MEN.

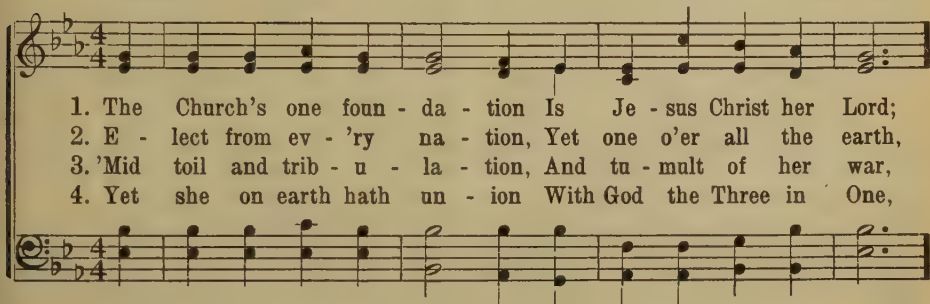


THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

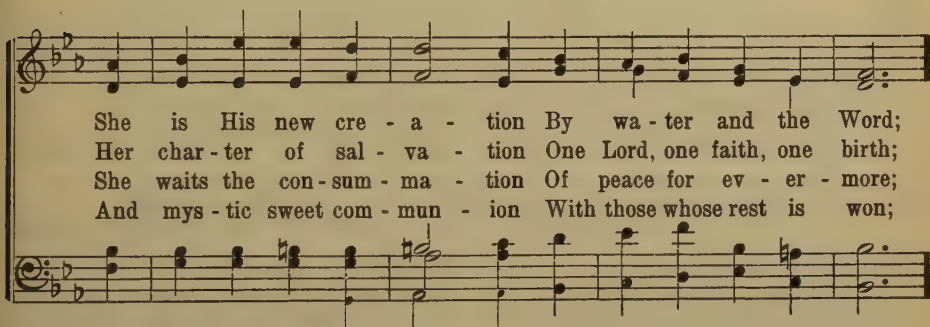
S. J. Stone, 1866

Aurelia 7676 D.

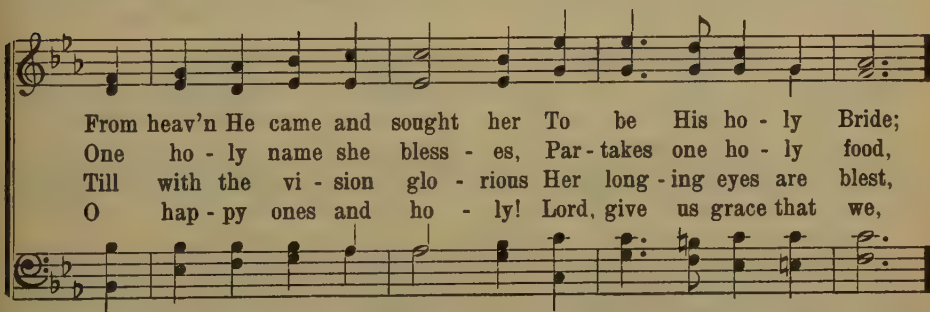
Samuel S. Wesley, 1864



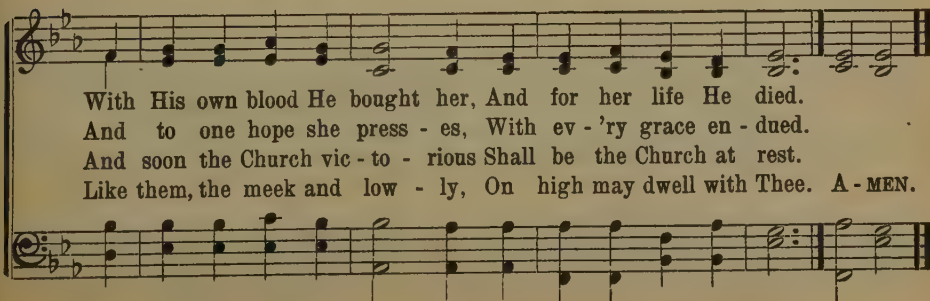
1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won;



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 And soon the Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A - MEN.

79

The Christian Church

I LOVE THY ZION, LORD

T. Dwight, 1800, a.

St. Thomas S. M.

Aaron Williams, 1770

1. I love Thy Zi - on, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode; The
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand Dear
 3. Should I with scof - fers join Her al - tars to a - buse? No!
 4. O ne'er may I for - get Her wel - fare nor her woe; Lest

Church, O blest Re - deem - er, saved By Thine own pre - cious blood.
 as the ap - ple of Thine eye And grav - en on Thy hand.
 bet - ter far my tongue were dumb, My hand its skill should lose.
 ev - 'ry joy my heart for - sake, And ev - 'ry grief o'er - flow. A - MEN.

5 For her my tears shall fall;
 For her my prayers ascend;
 To her my cares and toils be given
 Till toils and cares shall end.

6 Beyond my highest joy,
 I prize her heavenly ways,
 Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
 Her hymns of love and praise.

80

FLUNG TO THE HEEDLESS WINDS

Martin Luther, 1523

Tr. John Alex. Messenger, 1843

Jewett 6 6 6 6 D.

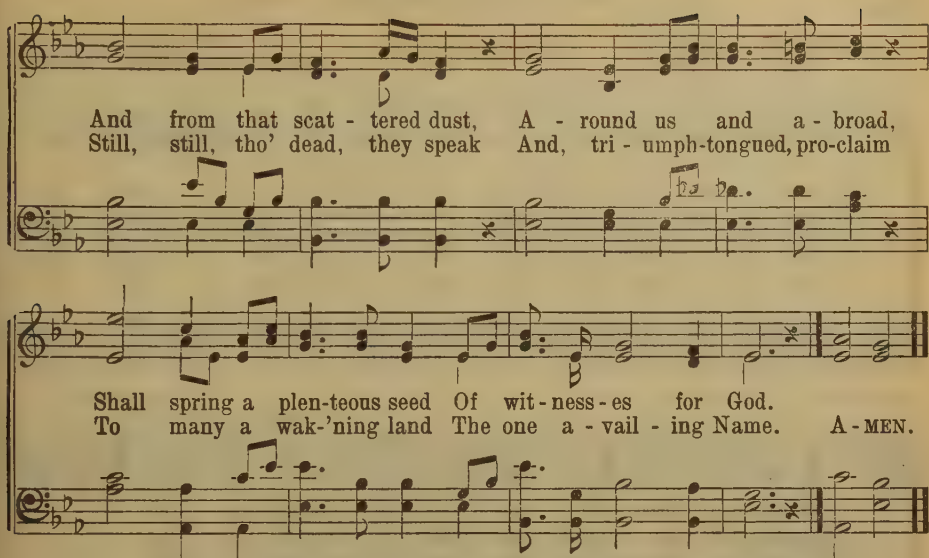
From C. M. von Weber

Arr. by J. P. Holbrook, 1862

1. Flung to the heed - less winds Or on the wa - ters cast,
 2. Je - sus has now re - ceived Their lat - est liv - ing breath,

The mar - tyr's ash - es will Be gath - ered at the last;
 Yet vain is Sa - tan's boast Of vic - t'ry in their death;

The Christian Church



And from that scat - tered dust, A - round us and a - broad,
Still, still, tho' dead, they speak And, tri - umph-tongued, pro-claim

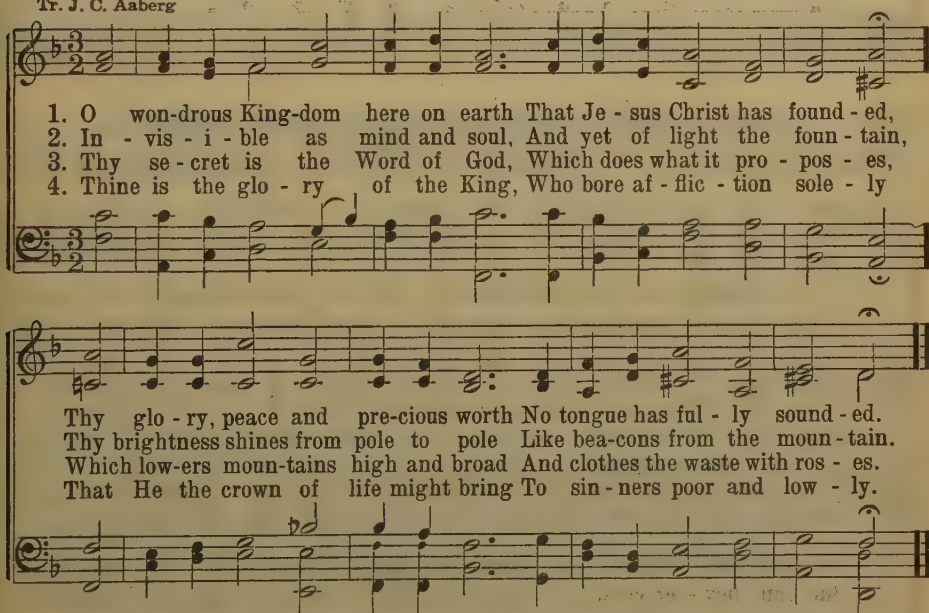
Shall spring a plen-teous seed Of wit-ness-es for God.
To many a wak'-ning land The one a - vail - ing Name. A - MEN.

81 O WONDROUS KINGDOM HERE ON EARTH

N. F. S. Grundtvig
Tr. J. C. Aaberg

Kingdom 8787

Danish Folk Melody



1. O won-drous King-dom here on earth That Je - sus Christ has found - ed,
2. In - vis - i - ble as mind and soul, And yet of light the foun - tain,
3. Thy se - cret is the Word of God, Which does what it pro - pos - es,
4. Thine is the glo - ry of the King, Who bore af - flic - tion sole - ly

Thy glo - ry, peace and pre-cious worth No tongue has ful - ly sound - ed.
Thy brightness shines from pole to pole Like bea-cons from the moun-tain.
Which low-ers moun-tains high and broad And clothes the waste with ros - es.
That He the crown of life might bring To sin-ners poor and low - ly.

5 And when His advent comes to pass,
The Christian's strife is ended;
What here we see as in a glass
Shall then be comprehended.

6 Then shall the kingdom bright appear
With glory true and vernal
And usher in the golden year
Of peace and joy eternal.

The Christian Church

82

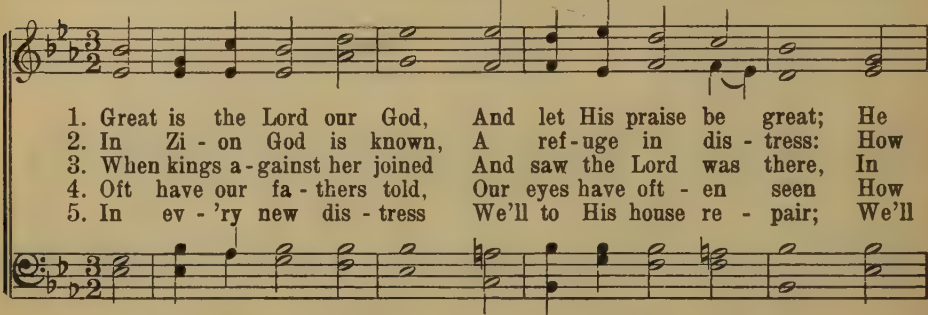
GREAT IS THE LORD OUR GOD

Isaac Watts, 1719, abr.

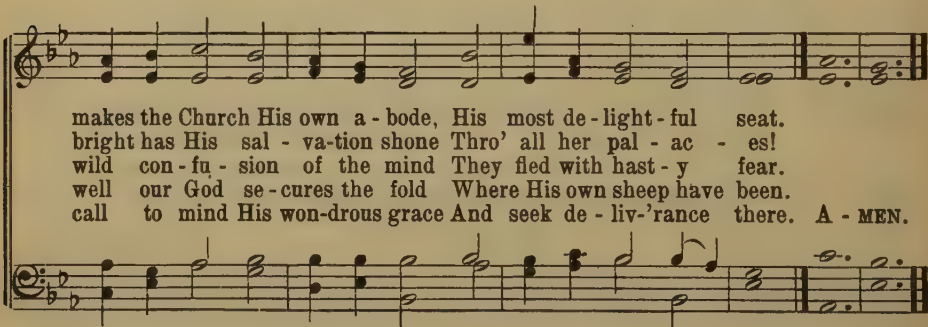
Durham (Dover) S. M.

Aaron Williams, 1770

Harmonized by Henry J. Gauntlett



1. Great is the Lord our God, And let His praise be great; He
 2. In Zi - on God is known, A ref-uge in dis - tress: How
 3. When kings a - gainst her joined And saw the Lord was there, In
 4. Oft have our fa - thers told, Our eyes have oft - en seen How
 5. In ev - 'ry new dis - tress We'll to His house re - pair; We'll



makes the Church His own a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.
 bright has His sal - va - tion shone Thro' all her pal - ac - es!
 wild con - fu - sion of the mind They fled with hast - y fear.
 well our God se - cures the fold Where His own sheep have been.
 call to mind His won - drous grace And seek de - liv - 'rance there. A - MEN.

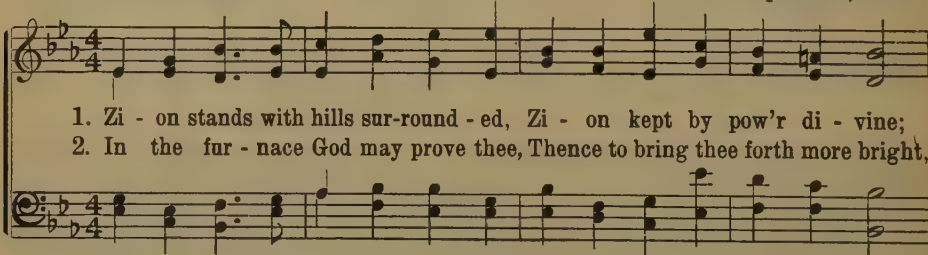
83

ZION STANDS WITH HILLS SURROUNDED

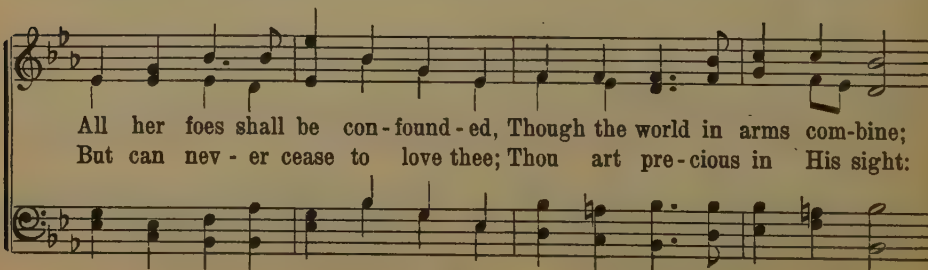
Thomas Kelly, 1806

Mt. Zion 8 7 8 7 4 4 7

John H. Spielman, 1881



1. Zi - on stands with hills sur - round - ed, Zi - on kept by pow'r di - vine;
 2. In the fur - nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,



All her foes shall be con - found - ed, Though the world in arms com - bine;
 But can nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art pre - cious in His sight:

The Christian Church

Hap - py Zi - on, hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine!
 God is with thee, God is with thee, God, thine ev - er - last - ing light. A - MEN.

84 HARK! THE CHURCH PROCLAIMS HER HONOR

Bost 8787

S. Preiswerk, 1844

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1844

Paul Ami Bost, 1790-1874

1. Hark! the Church pro - claims her hon - or, And her strength is
 2. He His Church has firm - ly found - ed, He will guard what
 3. On - ward, then, for naught de - spair - ing, Calm we fol - low
 4. Though we here must strive with weak - ness, Though in tears we

this a - lone: God hath laid His choice up - on her And her
 He be - gan; We, by sin and foes sur - round - ed, Build her
 at His Word, Thus thro' joy and sor - row bear - ing Faith - ful
 oft - en bend, What His might be - gan in meek - ness Shall a -

work will not dis - own, And her work will not dis - own.
 bul - warks as we can, Build her bul - warks as we can.
 wit - ness to our Lord, Faith - ful wit - ness to our Lord.
 chieve a glo - rious end, Shall a - chieve a glo - rious end. A - MEN.

The Christian Church

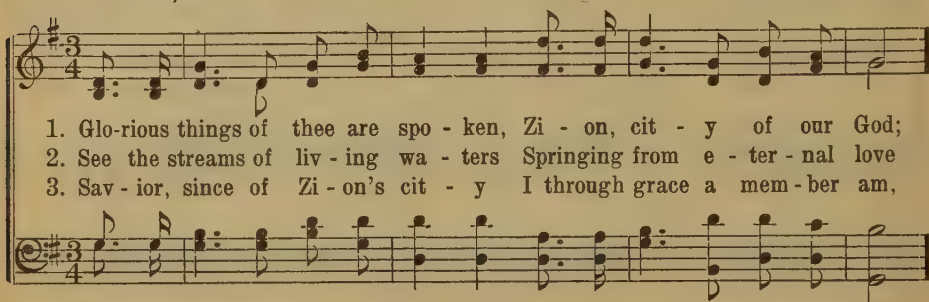
85

GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN

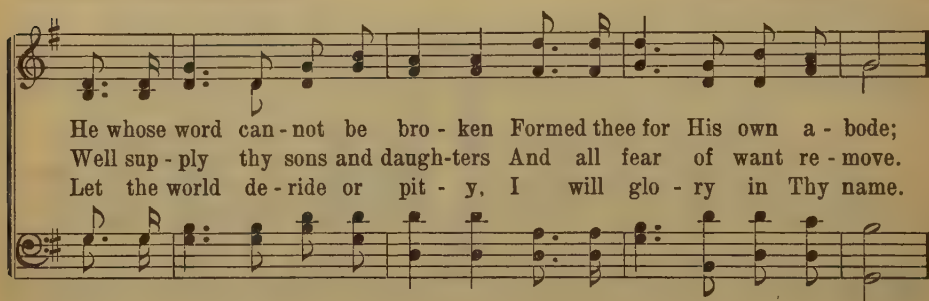
John Newton, 1779

Harwell 8787D.

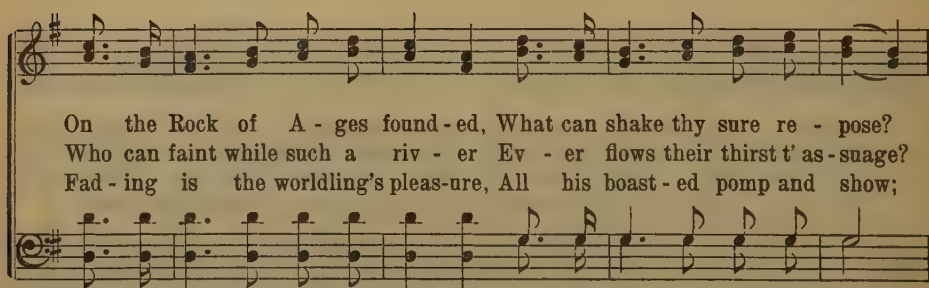
Lowell Mason, 1840



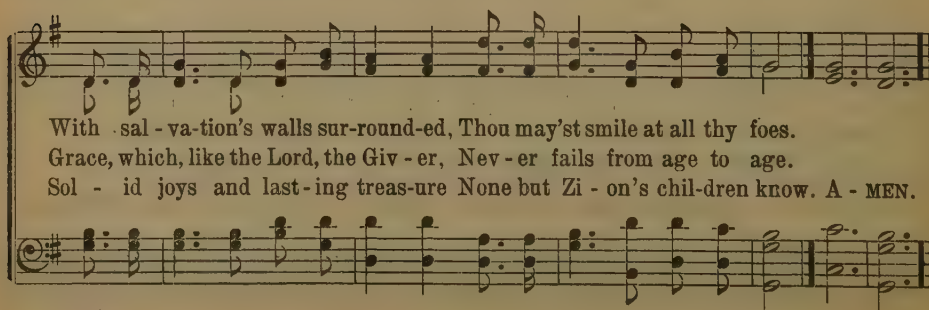
1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See the streams of liv - ing wa - ters Springing from e - ter - nal love
 3. Sav - ior, since of Zi - on's cit - y I through grace a mem - ber am,



He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode;
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters And all fear of want re - move.
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name.



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t'as - suage?
 Fad - ing is the worldling's pleas - ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
 Sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know. A - MEN.

Or Ripley

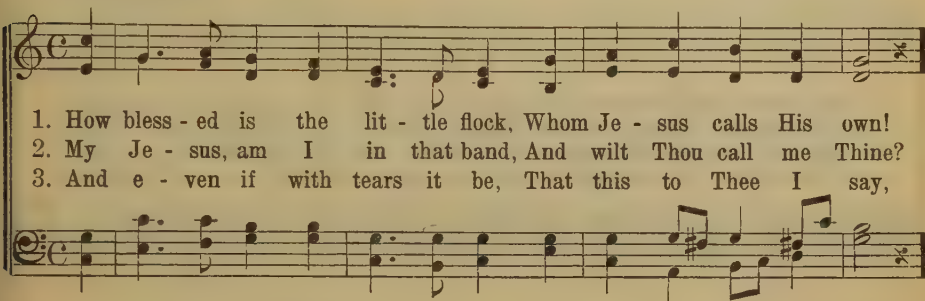
86 HOW BLESSED IS THE LITTLE FLOCK

The Christian Church

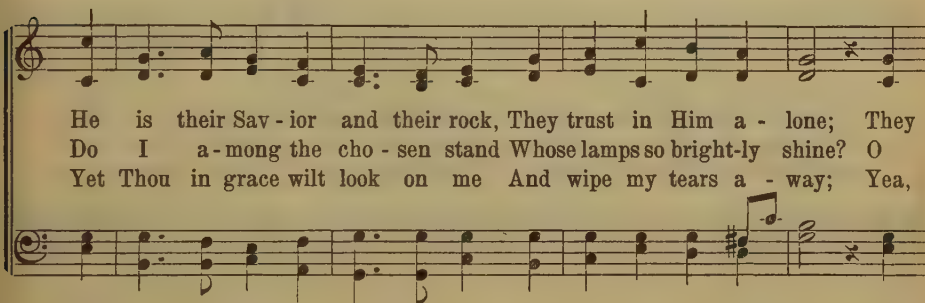
Ludwig 86868886

N. J. Holm, 1829
Tr. C. Doving, 1906

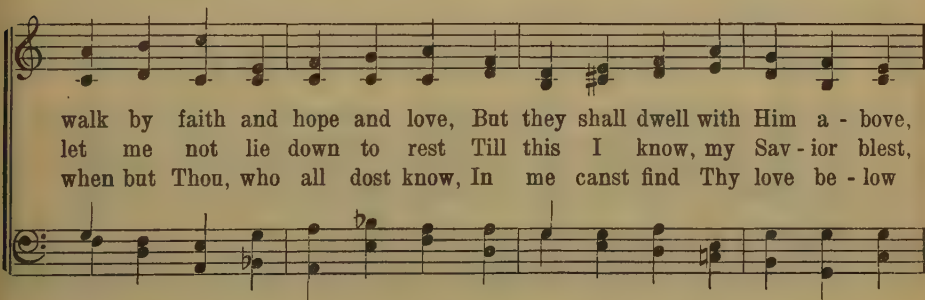
Ludv. M. Lindeman, 1812-87



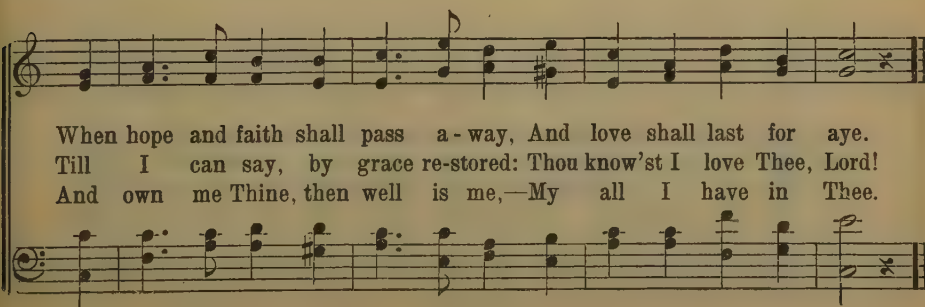
1. How bless - ed is the lit - tle flock, Whom Je - sus calls His own!
2. My Je - sus, am I in that band, And wilt Thou call me Thine?
3. And e - ven if with tears it be, That this to Thee I say,



He is their Sav - ior and their rock, They trust in Him a - lone; They
Do I a - mong the cho - sen stand Whose lamps so bright - ly shine? O
Yet Thou in grace wilt look on me And wipe my tears a - way; Yea,



walk by faith and hope and love, But they shall dwell with Him a - bove,
let me not lie down to rest Till this I know, my Sav - ior blest,
when but Thou, who all dost know, In me canst find Thy love be - low



When hope and faith shall pass a - way, And love shall last for aye.
Till I can say, by grace re - stored: Thou know'st I love Thee, Lord!
And own me Thine, then well is me, — My all I have in Thee.

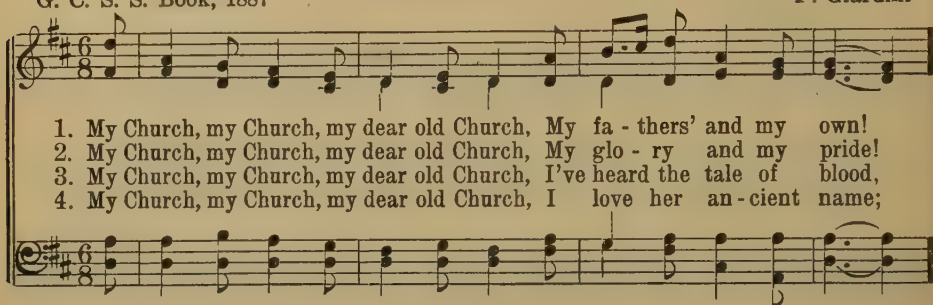
The Christian Church

87 MY CHURCH, MY CHURCH, MY DEAR OLD CHURCH

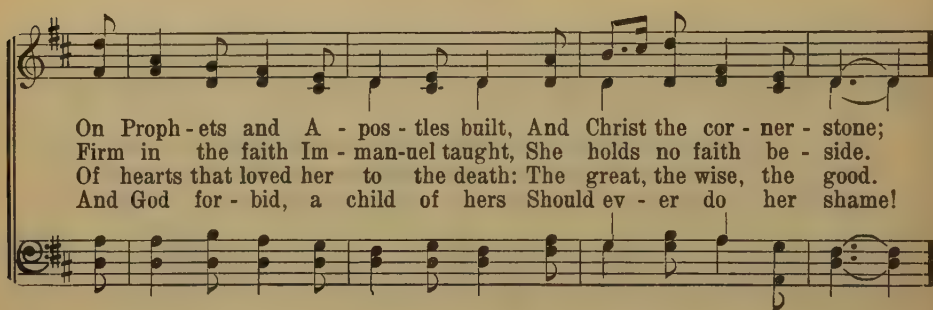
G. C. S. S. Book, 1887

Athens C. M. D.

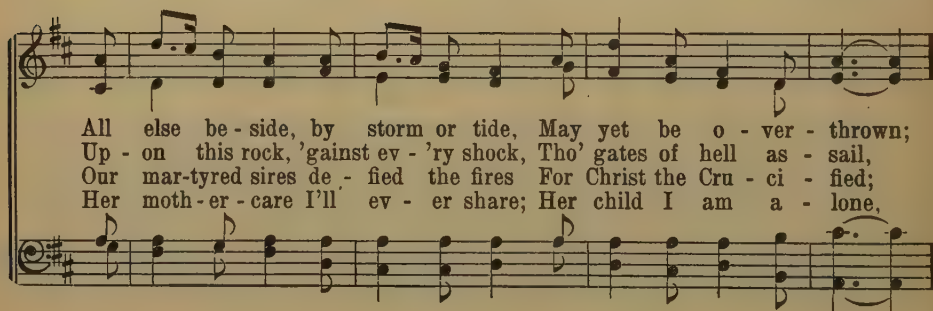
F. Giardini



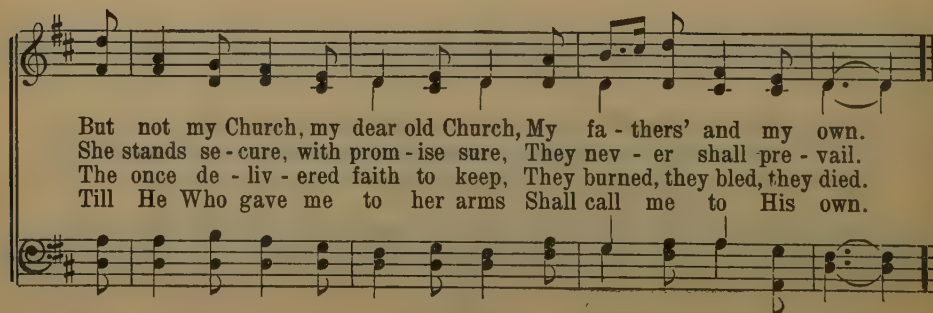
1. My Church, my Church, my dear old Church, My fa - thers' and my own!
 2. My Church, my Church, my dear old Church, My glo - ry and my pride!
 3. My Church, my Church, my dear old Church, I've heard the tale of blood,
 4. My Church, my Church, my dear old Church, I love her an - cient name;



On Proph - ets and A - pos - tles built, And Christ the cor - ner - stone;
 Firm in the faith Im - man - uel taught, She holds no faith be - side;
 Of hearts that loved her to the death: The great, the wise, the good.
 And God for - bid, a child of hers Should ev - er do her shame!



All else be - side, by storm or tide, May yet be o - ver - thrown;
 Up - on this rock, 'gainst ev - 'ry shock, Tho' gates of hell as - sail,
 Our mar - tyred sires de - fied the fires For Christ the Cru - ci - fied;
 Her moth - er - care I'll ev - er share; Her child I am a - lone,



But not my Church, my dear old Church, My fa - thers' and my own.
 She stands se - cure, with prom - ise sure, They nev - er shall pre - vail.
 The once de - liv - ered faith to keep, They burned, they bled, they died.
 Till He Who gave me to her arms Shall call me to His own.

The Christian Church

88

PRAISE THE LORD THAT HE HAS BUILT

Hartmann 787877

J. C. Aaberg, 1926

J. P. E. Hartmann

Unison

1. Praise the Lord that He has built Here on earth a sanc - tu -
 2. Built up - on the rock it stands Firm - ly through the pass - ing
 3. There the wound - ed hearts are healed, Grace to yearn - ing souls im -
 4. Send us, Lord, Thy heav'n - ly dove, O - pen wide Thy liv - ing

a - - ry, Where the soul, op - pressed by guilt, Safe be -
 a - - ges, Heed - ing not the world's de - mands, Nor the
 part - ed, Light to sight - less eyes re - vealed, Strength re -
 foun - tain, Deck Thine al - tar with Thy love, Teach us

neath His wings may tar - - ry, While His mer - cy,
 storm that round it rag - - es, But to souls with
 newed in fee - ble - heart - ed, So that souls, from
 from Thy ho - ly moun - tain, Shield us all be -

love and grace All its guilt - y stains ef - face.
 cares re - plete It re - mains a blest re - treat.
 weak - ness prone, Grow like trees in Leb - a - non.
 neath Thy wing Till, at home, Thy praise we sing.

The Christian Church

89

JESUS, WHOM THY CHURCH DOTH OWN

Gerhard Terstegen, 1735
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

Sullivan 7s Six lines

C. A. P., 1855
Mod. by John H. Spielman, 1881

1. Je - sus, whom Thy Church doth own As her Head and King a - lone,
2. Let Thy liv - ing Spir - it flow Thro' Thy members all be - low,
3. Those who serve Thee I would serve, Nev - er from their un - ion swerve,

Bless me, Thy poor mem - ber, too, And Thy Spir - it's in - fluence give,
With its warmth and pow'r di - vine; Scat - tered far a - part they dwell,
Here I cry be - fore Thy face— Zi - on, God give thee good speed,

That to Thee henceforth I live; Dai - ly Thou my strength re - new.
Yet in ev - 'ry land, full well, Lord, Thou know - est who is Thine.
Christ thy foot - steps ev - er lead, Make thee stead - fast in His ways. A - MEN.

90

THOU LITTLE FLOCK, BE NOT AFRAID

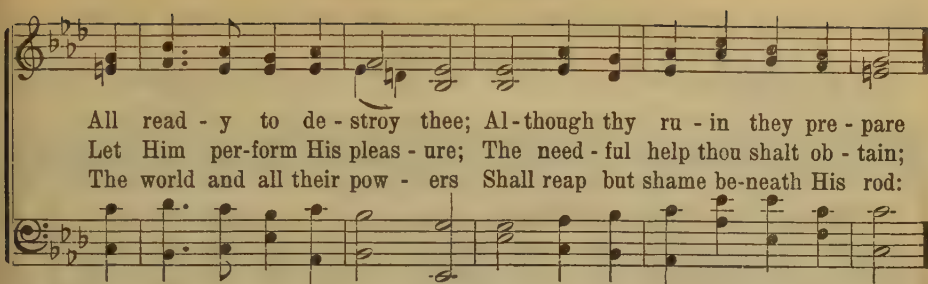
Joh. Mich. Altenburg, 1631
Tr. M. Loy, 1863
Kommt her zu mir, spricht Gottes

Little Flock 8 8 7 8 8 7

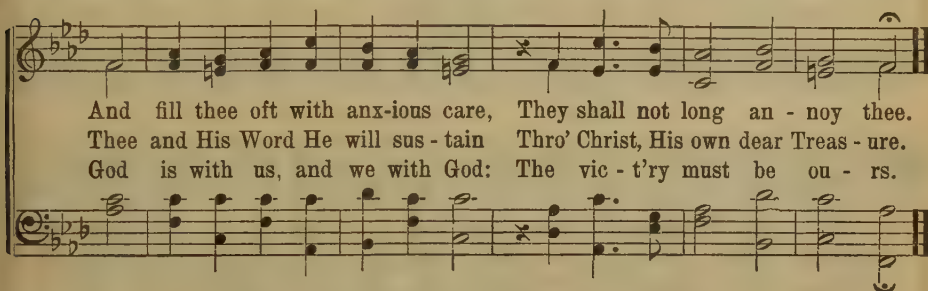
Nuernberg, 1530

1. Thou lit - tle flock, be not a - fraid, Tho' foes a - gainst thee stand ar - rayed,
2. Thy cause is God's; this com - fort thee; May His, not thine, the vengeance be;
3. As God is God, and true His Word, Fierce Sa - tan and his hell - ish herd,

The Christian Church



All read - y to de - stroy thee; Al-though thy ru - in they pre - pare
 Let Him per-form His pleas - ure; The need - ful help thou shalt ob - tain;
 The world and all their pow - ers Shall reap but shame be-neath His rod:



And fill thee oft with anx-ious care, They shall not long an - noy thee.
 Thee and His Word He will sus - tain Thro' Christ, His own dear Treas - ure.
 God is with us, and we with God: The vic - t'ry must be ou - rs.

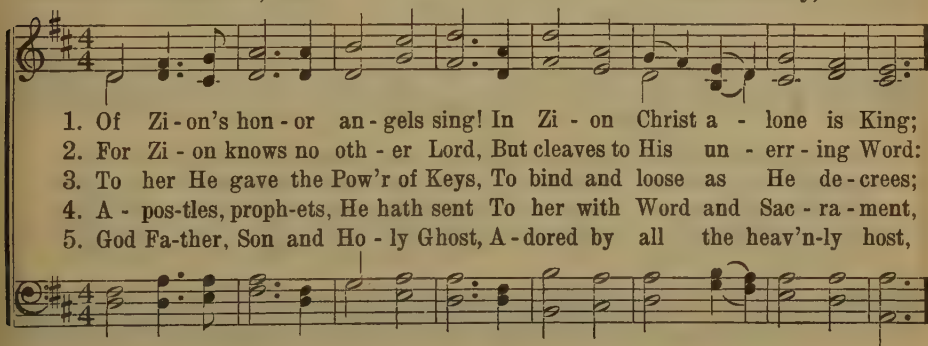
91

OF ZION'S HONOR ANGELS SING

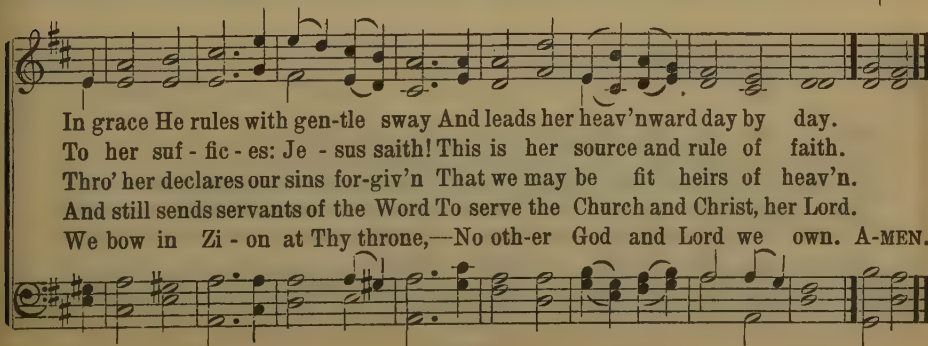
Truro L. M.

Emanuel Cronenwett, 1880

Charles Burney, ca. 1769



1. Of Zi-on's hon-or an-gels sing! In Zi-on Christ a-lone is King;
 2. For Zi-on knows no oth-er Lord, But cleaves to His un-err-ing Word:
 3. To her He gave the Pow'r of Keys, To bind and loose as He de-crees;
 4. A-pos-tles, proph-ets, He hath sent To her with Word and Sac-ra-ment,
 5. God Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost, A-dored by all the heav'n-ly host,



In grace He rules with gen-tle sway And leads her heav'nward day by day.
 To her suf-fic-es: Je-sus saith! This is her source and rule of faith.
 Thro' her declares our sins for-giv'n That we may be fit heirs of heav'n.
 And still sends servants of the Word To serve the Church and Christ, her Lord.
 We bow in Zi-on at Thy throne,—No oth-er God and Lord we own. A-MEN.

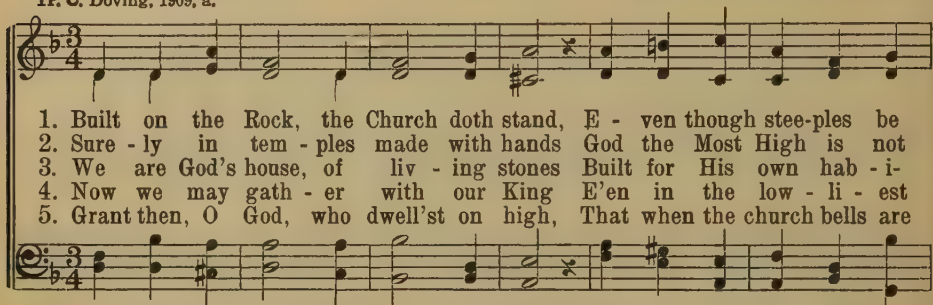
The Christian Church

92 BUILT ON THE ROCK, THE CHURCH DOTH STAND

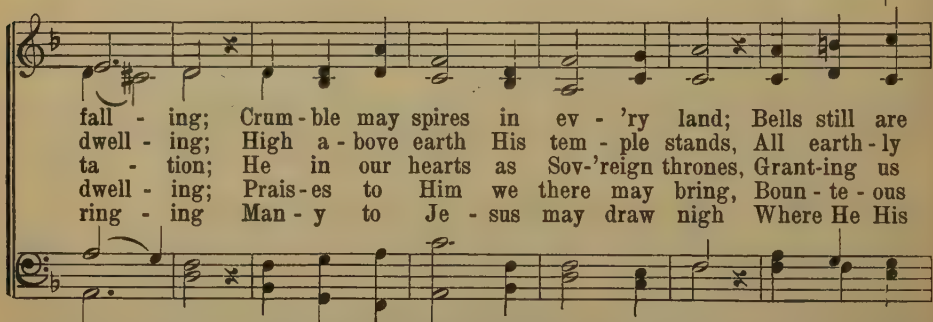
N. F. S. Grundtvig, 1837
Tr. C. Doving, 1909, a.

Mirken 8s Seven lines

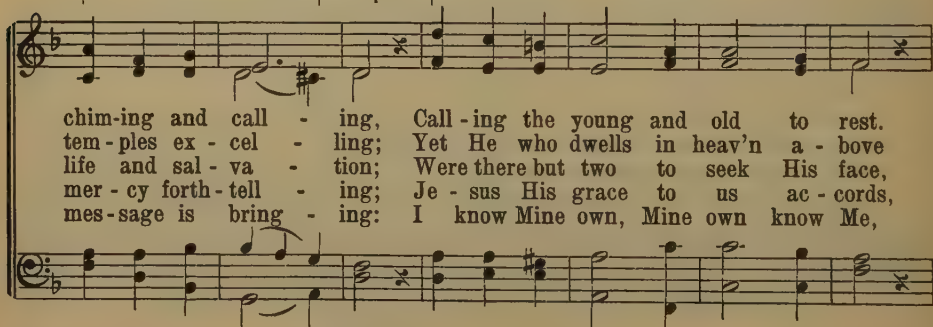
Ludv. M. Lindeman, 1812-87



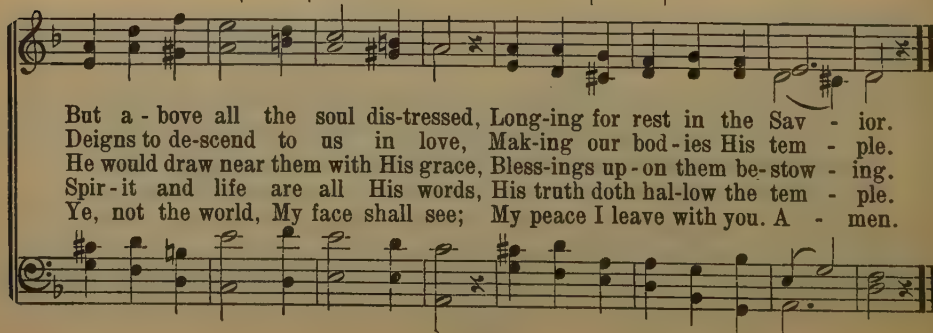
1. Built on the Rock, the Church doth stand, E - ven though stee-ples be
2. Sure - ly in tem - ples made with hands God the Most High is not
3. We are God's house, of liv - ing stones Built for His own hab - i -
4. Now we may gath - er with our King E'en in the low - li - est
5. Grant then, O God, who dwell'st on high, That when the church bells are



fall - ing; Crum - ble may spires in ev - 'ry land; Bells still are
dwell - ing; High a - bove earth His tem - ple stands, All earth - ly
ta - tion; He in our hearts as Sov'-reign thrones, Grant-ing us
dwell - ing; Prais-es to Him we there may bring, Boun - te - ous
ring - ing Man - y to Je - sus may draw nigh Where He His



chim-ing and call - ing, Call - ing the young and old to rest.
tem - ples ex - cel - ling; Yet He who dwells in heav'n a - bove
life and sal - va - tion; Were there but two to seek His face,
mer - cy forth - tell - ing; Je - sus His grace to us ac - cords,
mes - sage is bring - ing: I know Mine own, Mine own know Me,



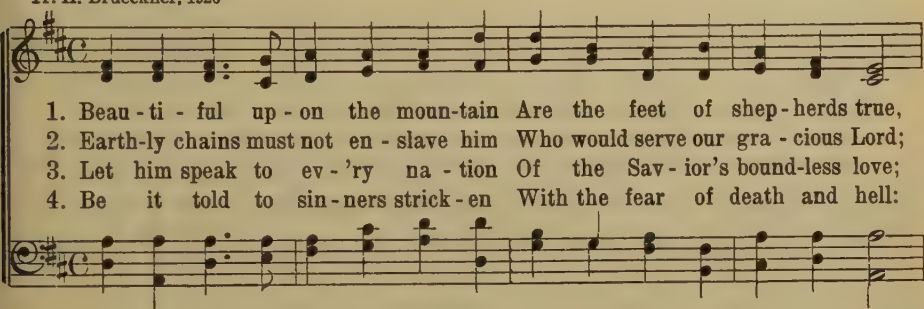
But a - bove all the soul dis-tressed, Long-ing for rest in the Sav - ior.
Deigns to de-scend to us in love, Mak-ing our bod - ies His tem - ple.
He would draw near them with His grace, Bless-ings up-on them be-stow - ing.
Spir - it and life are all His words, His truth doth hal-low the tem - ple.
Ye, not the world, My face shall see; My peace I leave with you. A - men.

BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAIN

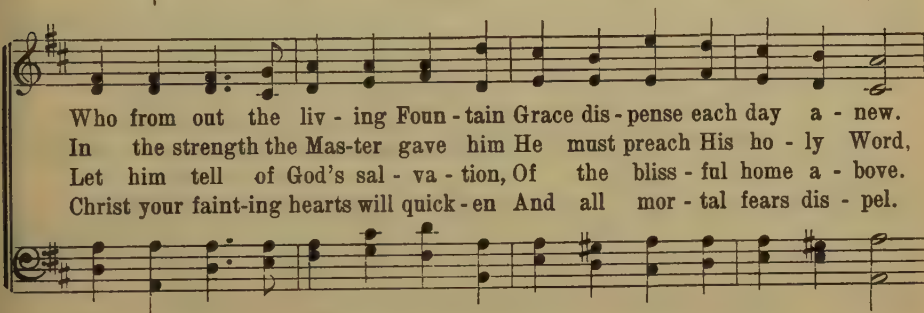
St. Asaph 8787 D.

From the French, 1830-1850
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1926

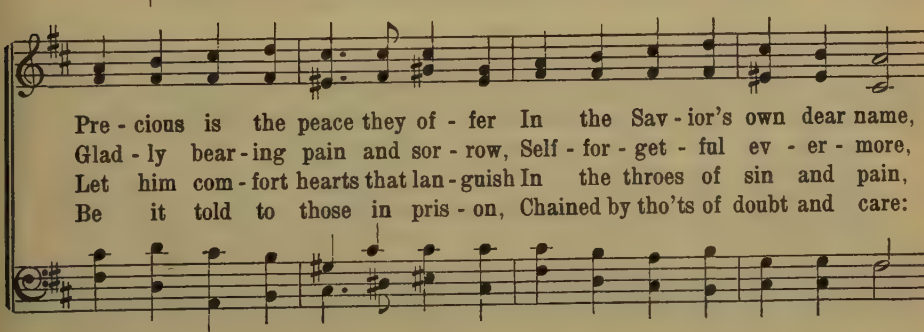
W. S. Bambridge



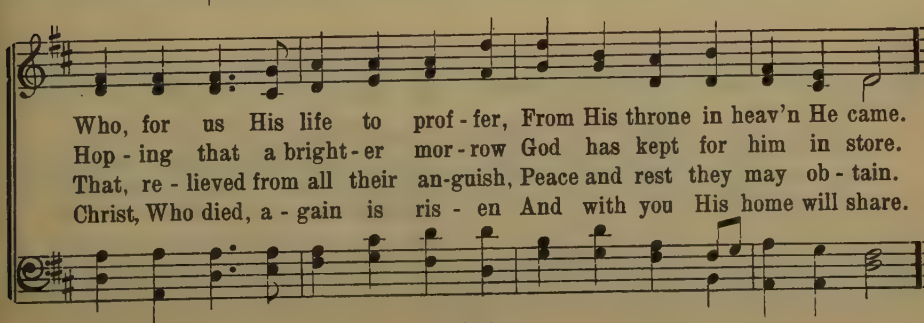
1. Beau - ti - ful up - on the moun - tain Are the feet of shep - herds true,
2. Earth - ly chains must not en - slave him Who would serve our gra - cious Lord;
3. Let him speak to ev - 'ry na - tion Of the Sav - ior's bound - less love;
4. Be it told to sin - ners strick - en With the fear of death and hell:



Who from out the liv - ing Foun - tain Grace dis - pense each day a - new.
In the strength the Mas - ter gave him He must preach His ho - ly Word,
Let him tell of God's sal - va - tion, Of the bliss - ful home a - bove.
Christ your faint - ing hearts will quick - en And all mor - tal fears dis - pel.



Pre - cious is the peace they of - fer In the Sav - ior's own dear name,
Glad - ly bear - ing pain and sor - row, Self - for - get - ful ev - er - more,
Let him com - fort hearts that lan - guish In the throes of sin and pain,
Be it told to those in pris - on, Chained by tho'ts of doubt and care:



Who, for us His life to prof - fer, From His throne in heav'n He came.
Hop - ing that a bright - er mor - row God has kept for him in store.
That, re - lieved from all their an - guish, Peace and rest they may ob - tain.
Christ, Who died, a - gain is ris - en And with you His home will share.

The Ministry

94 LORD, CAUSE THY FACE ON US TO SHINE

Thomas Cotterill, 1819

Hebron L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Lord, cause Thy face on us to shine, Give us Thy peace and seal us Thine; Teach
 2. One is our faith and one our Lord; One bod-y, Spir - it, hope, re-ward: May
 3. Bless all whose voice sal-va-tion brings, Who min-is - ter in ho-ly things; Our
 4. Let man-y in the judg-ment day, Turned from the er-ror of their way, Their

us to prize the means of grace And love Thine earthly dwell-ing-place.
 we in one com-mun-ion be One with each oth - er, one with Thee.
 pas-tors, eld - ers, dea-cons bless; Clothe them with zeal and righteousness:
 hope, their joy, their crown appear:- Save those who preach and those who hear. A - MEN.

95 GO FORTH, YE HERALDS, IN MY NAME

James Maxwell, 1789

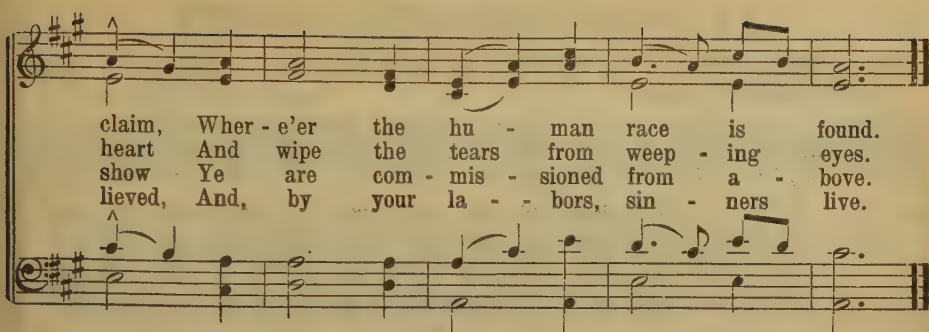
Migdol L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1840

1. Go forth, ye her - alds, in My name, Sweet let the
 2. The joy - ful news to all im - part And teach them
 3. Be wise as ser - pents where you go, But harm - less
 4. From Me ye free - ly have re - ceived, In love, to

Gos - pel trump - et sound; The glo - rious ju - bi - lee pro-
 where sal - va - tion lies; With care bind up the bro - ken
 as the peace - ful dove; And let your heav'n-taught con-duct
 oth - ers free - ly give; Thus shall your doc - trines be be-

The Ministry



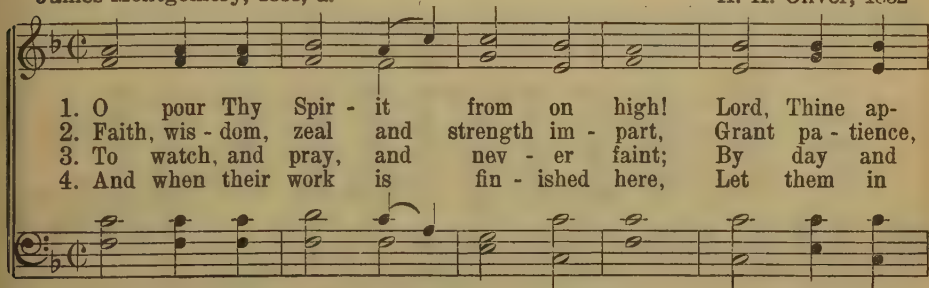
claim, Wher - e'er the hu - man race is found.
 heart And wipe the tears from weep - ing eyes.
 show Ye are com - mis - sioned from a - bove.
 lieved, And, by your la - bors, sin - ners live.

96 O POUR THY SPIRIT FROM ON HIGH

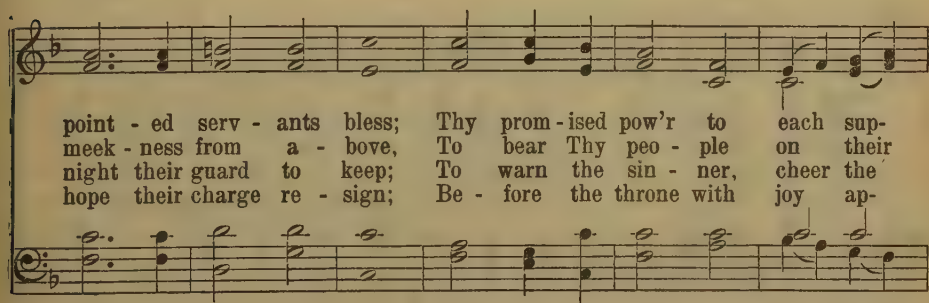
Federal Street L. M.

James Montgomery, 1833, a.

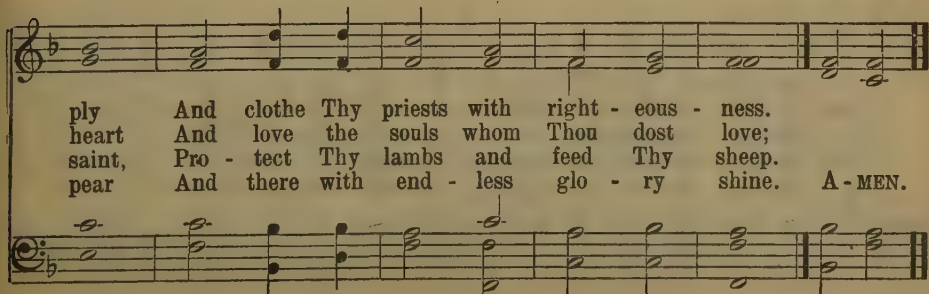
H. K. Oliver, 1832



1. O pour Thy Spir - it from on high! Lord, Thine ap -
 2. Faith, wis - dom, zeal and strength im - part, Grant pa - tience,
 3. To watch, and pray, and nev - er faint; By day and
 4. And when their work is fin - ished here, Let them in



point - ed serv - ants bless; Thy prom - ised pow'r to each sup -
 meek - ness from a - bove, To bear Thy peo - ple on their
 night their guard to keep; To warn the sin - ner, cheer the
 hope their charge re - sign; Be - fore the throne with joy ap -



ply And clothe Thy priests with right - eous - ness.
 heart And love the souls whom Thou dost love;
 saint, Pro - tect Thy lambs and feed Thy sheep.
 pear And there with end - less glo - ry shine. A - MEN.

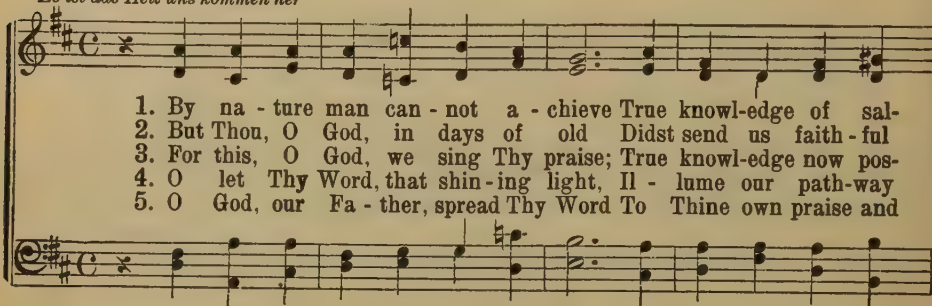
David Denike, 1637

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1926

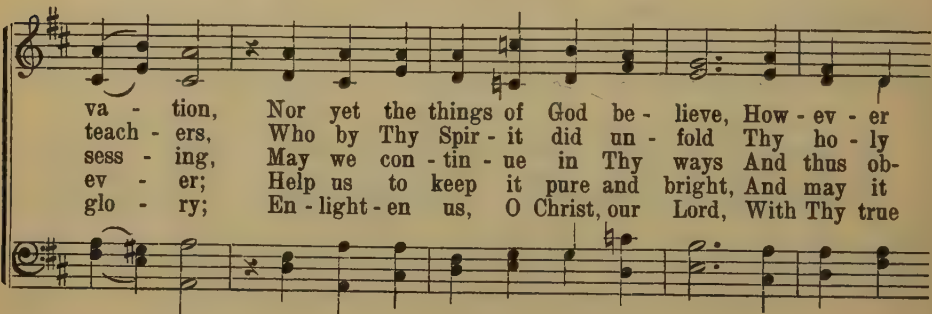
Es ist das Heil uns kommen her

Salvation 8787887

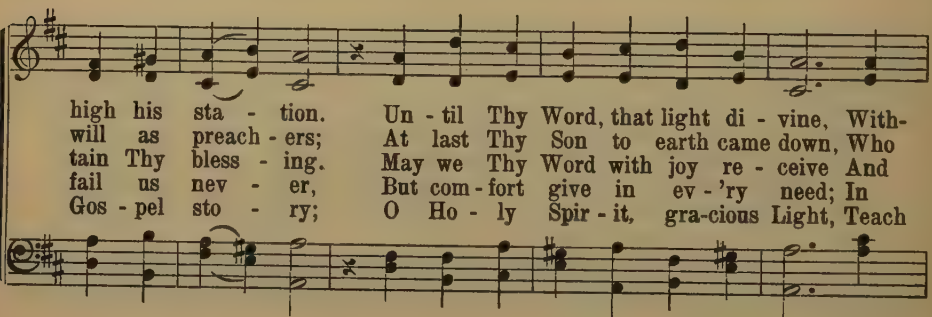
J. Klug



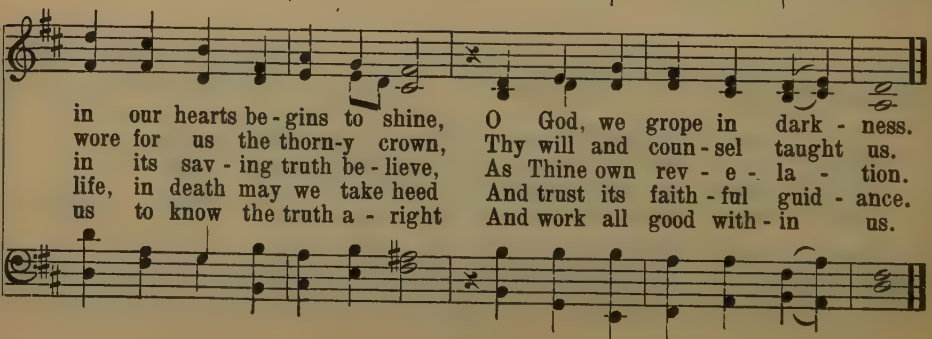
1. By na - ture man can - not a - chieve True knowl - edge of sal -
 2. But Thou, O God, in days of old Didst send us faith - ful
 3. For this, O God, we sing Thy praise; True knowl - edge now pos -
 4. O let Thy Word, that shin - ing light, Il - lume our path - way
 5. O God, our Fa - ther, spread Thy Word To Thine own praise and



va - tion, Nor yet the things of God be - lieve, How - ev - er
 teach - ers, Who by Thy Spir - it did un - fold Thy ho - ly
 sess - ing, May we con - tin - ue in Thy ways And thus ob -
 ev - er; Help us to keep it pure and bright, And may it
 glo - ry; En - light - en us, O Christ, our Lord, With Thy true



high his sta - tion. Un - til Thy Word, that light di - vine, With -
 will as preach - ers; At last Thy Son to earth came down, Who
 tain Thy bless - ing. May we Thy Word with joy re - ceive And
 fail us nev - er, But com - fort give in ev - 'ry need; In
 Gos - pel sto - ry; O Ho - ly Spir - it, gra - cious Light, Teach



in our hearts be - gins to shine, O God, we grope in dark - ness.
 wore for us the thorn - y crown, Thy will and coun - sel taught us.
 in its sav - ing truth be - lieve, As Thine own rev - e - la - tion.
 life, in death may we take heed And trust its faith - ful guid - ance.
 us to know the truth a - right And work all good with - in us.

98 LIFT UP THE BANNER OF SALVATION

K. V. Tamminen

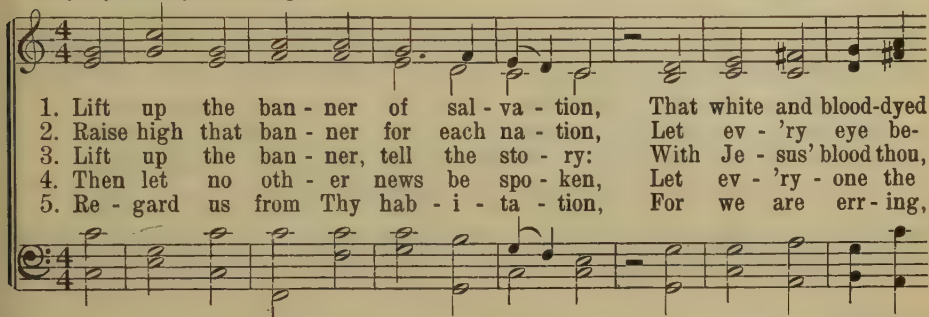
Crassellius 9 10 9 10 10 10

Darmstadt G. B., 1698

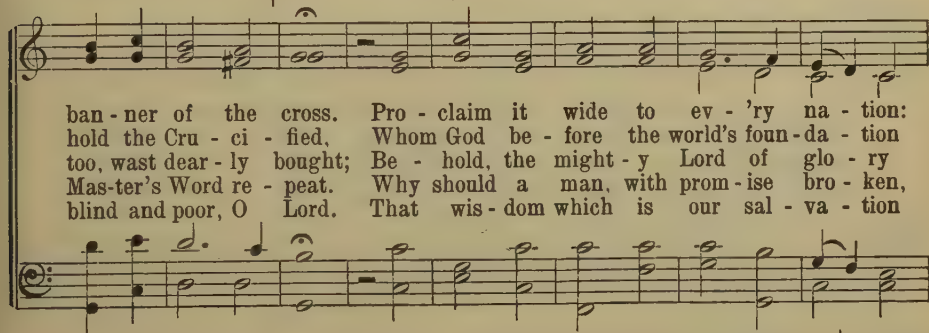
Tr. H. Brueckner

Mod. in Freylinghausen's G. B., Halle., 1704

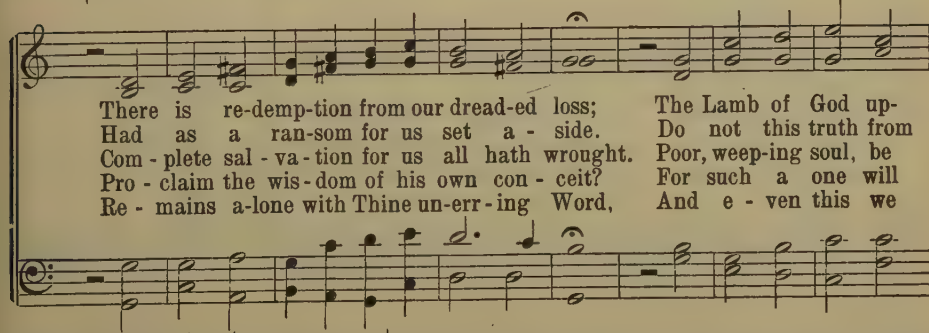
Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen



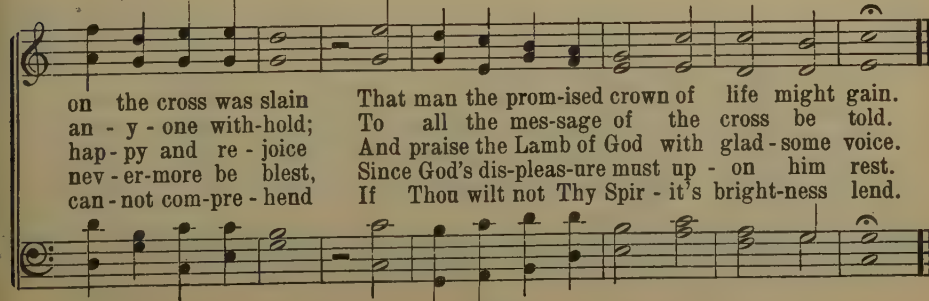
1. Lift up the ban - ner of sal - va - tion, That white and blood-dyed
 2. Raise high that ban - ner for each na - tion, Let ev - 'ry eye be -
 3. Lift up the ban - ner, tell the sto - ry: With Je - sus' blood thou,
 4. Then let no oth - er news be spo - ken, Let ev - 'ry - one the
 5. Re - gard us from Thy hab - i - ta - tion, For we are err - ing,



ban - ner of the cross. Pro - claim it wide to ev - 'ry na - tion:
 hold the Cru - ci - fied, Whom God be - fore the world's foun - da - tion:
 too, wast dear - ly bought; Be - hold, the might - y Lord of glo - ry
 Mas - ter's Word re - peat. Why should a man, with prom - ise bro - ken,
 blind and poor, O Lord. That wis - dom which is our sal - va - tion



There is re - demp - tion from our dread - ed loss; The Lamb of God up -
 Had as a ran - som for us set a - side. Do not this truth from
 Com - plete sal - va - tion for us all hath wrought. Poor, weep - ing soul, be
 Pro - claim the wis - dom of his own con - ceit? For such a one will
 Re - mains a - lone with Thine un - err - ing Word, And e - ven this we



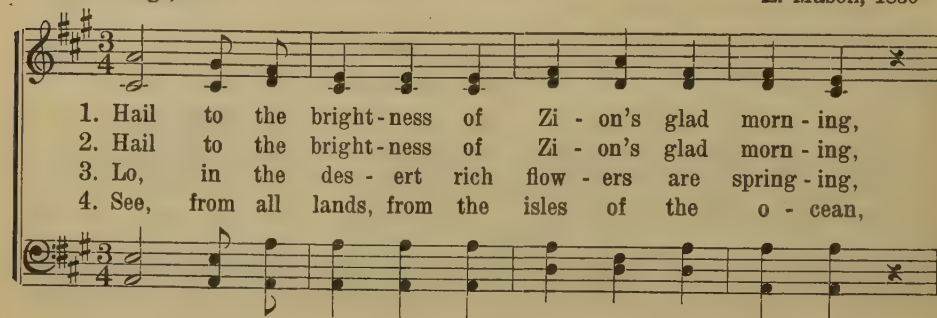
on the cross was slain That man the prom - ised crown of life might gain.
 an - y - one with - hold; To all the mes - sage of the cross be told.
 hap - py and re - joice And praise the Lamb of God with glad - some voice.
 nev - er - more be blest, Since God's dis - pleas - ure must up - on him rest.
 can - not com - pre - hend If Thou wilt not Thy Spir - it's bright - ness lend.

99 HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS OF ZION'S GLAD MORNING

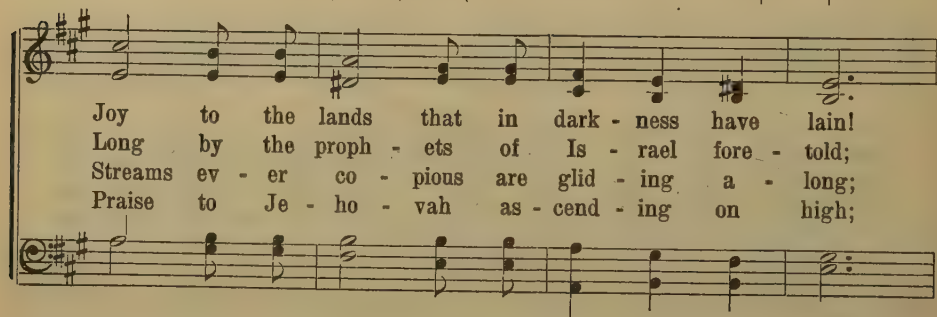
T. Hastings, 1832

Wesley 11 10 11 10

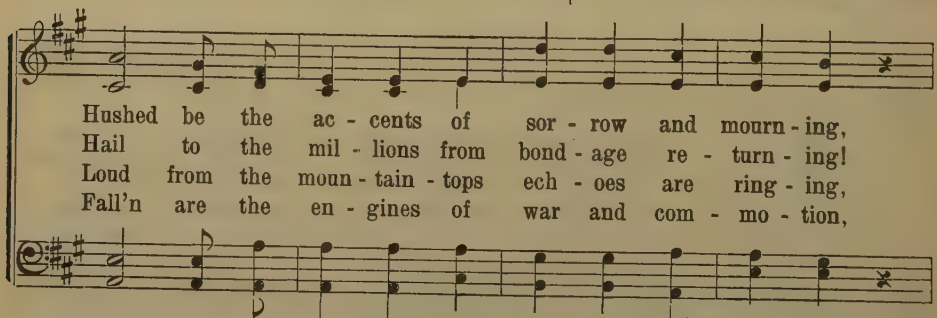
L. Mason, 1830



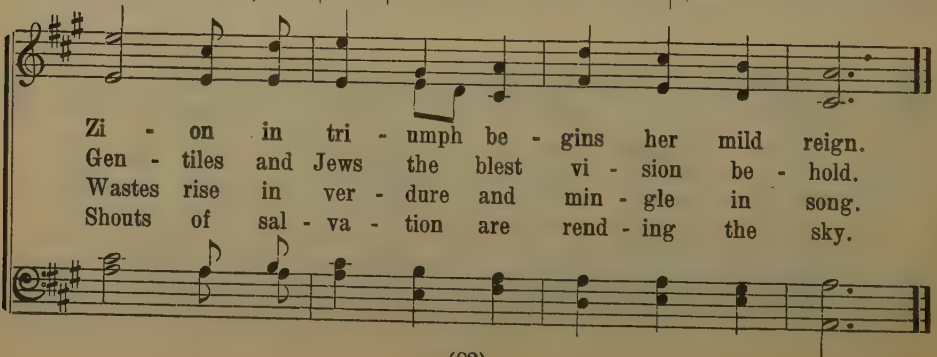
1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
 2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
 3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
 4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,



Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
 Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told;
 Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
 Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;



Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
 Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing!
 Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
 Fall'n are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,



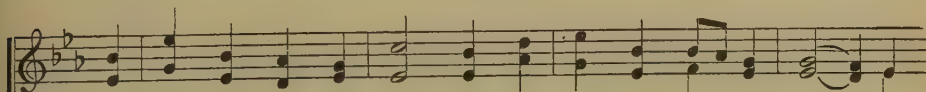
Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
 Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
 Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
 Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.



1. From Greenland's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed By wis - dom from on high—
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry; And you, ye wa - ters, roll



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
 Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es And on - ly man is vile;
 Shall we to man be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
 Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They
 In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of God are strewn; The
 Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim Till
 Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture, The Lamb for sin - ners slain, Re -



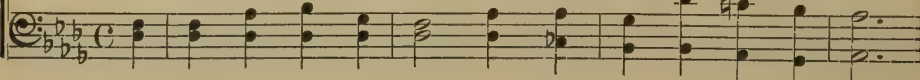
call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
 earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
 deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, Re - turns in bliss to reign. A - MEN.



m.f



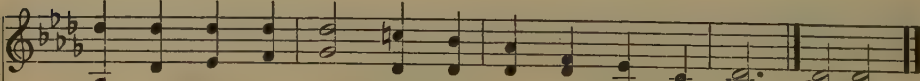
1. Has - ten the time ap - point - ed, By proph - ets long fore - told,
 2. Let Jew and Gen - tile, meet - ing From man - y a dis - tant shore,
 3. O long - ex - pect - ed dawn - ing, Come with thy cheer - ing ray!



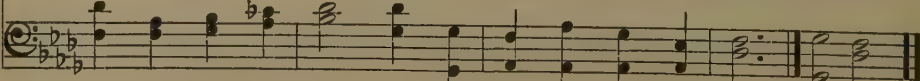

When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold. Let
 A - round one al - tar kneel - ing, One com - mon Lord a - dore. Let
 When shall the morn - ing bright - en, The shad - ows flee a - way? O




ev - 'ry i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown, And
 all that now di - vides us Re - move and pass a - way, Like
 sweet an - tic - i - pa - tion! It cheers the watch - ers on, To

ev - 'ry prayer be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone.
 shad - ows of the morn - ing Be - fore the blaze of day.
 pray, and hope, and la - bor Un - til dark night be gone. A - MEN.

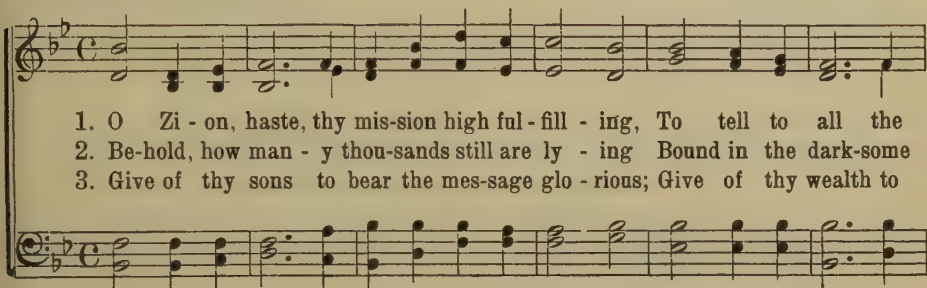


102 O ZION, HASTE, THY MISSION HIGH FULFILLING

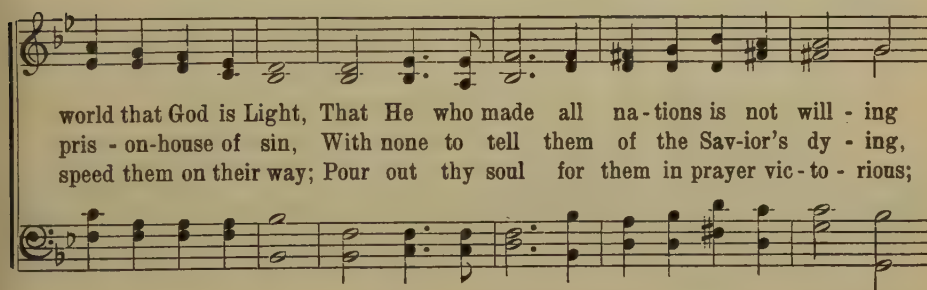
Angelic Songs 11 10 11 10 With Refrain

Mary A. Thompson, 1870

James Walch, 1876

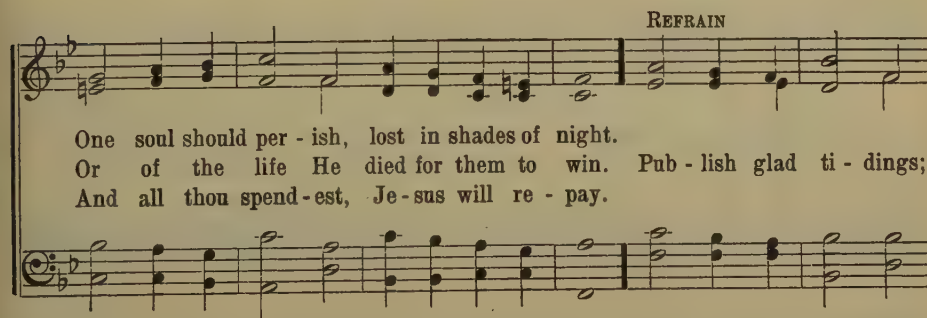


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill - ing, To tell to all the
 2. Be-hold, how man - y thou-sands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
 3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to

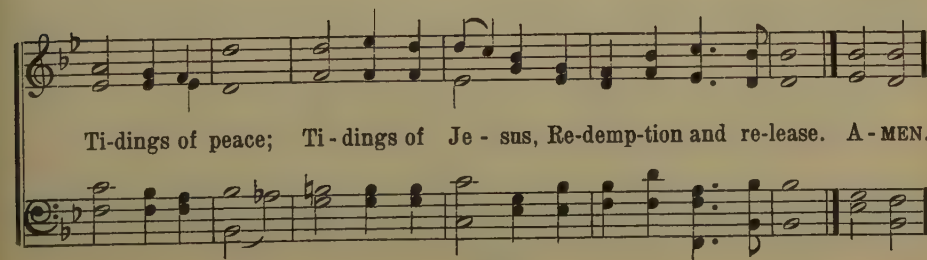


world that God is Light, That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
 pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,
 speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;

REFRAIN



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
 Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings;
 And all thou spend - est, Je - sus will re - pay.



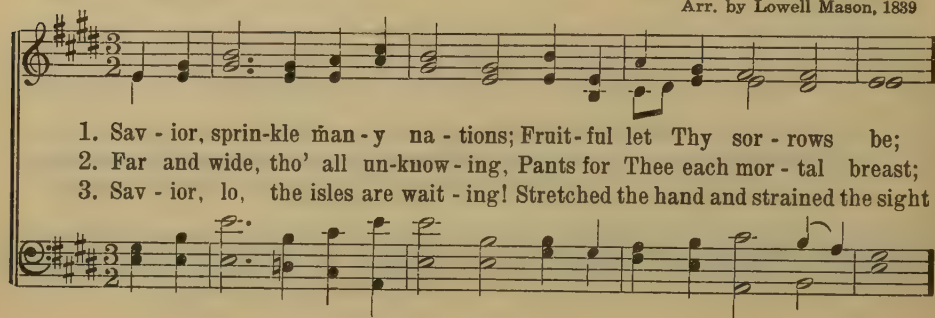
Ti-dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re-lease. A - MEN.

SAVIOR, SPRINKLE MANY NATIONS

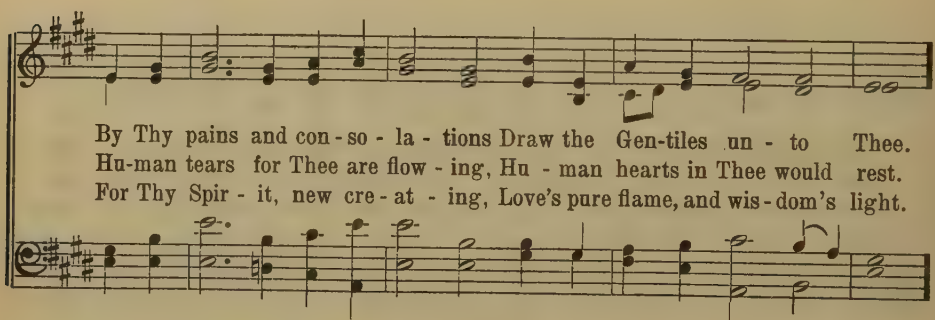
A. C. Coxe, 1851

Ripley 8 7 8 7 D.

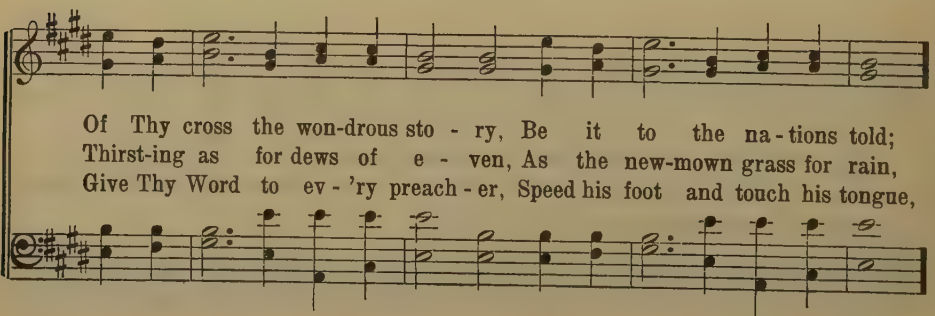
From a Gegorian Chant
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839



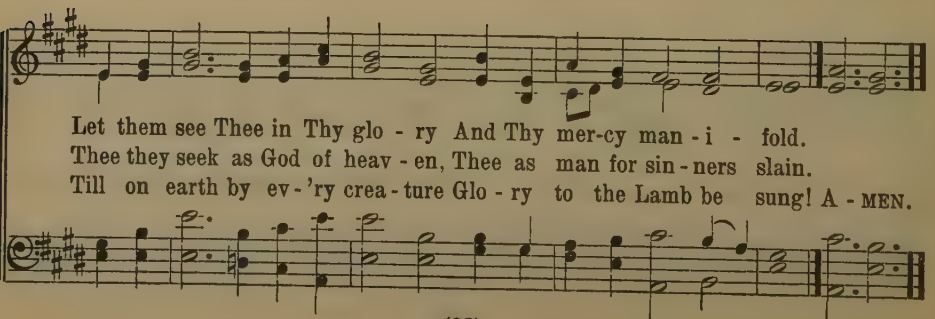
1. Sav - ior, sprin - kle man - y na - tions; Fruit - ful let Thy sor - rows be;
2. Far and wide, tho' all un - know - ing, Pants for Thee each mor - tal breast;
3. Sav - ior, lo, the isles are wait - ing! Stretched the hand and strained the sight



By Thy pains and con - so - la - tions Draw the Gen - tiles un - to Thee.
Hu - man tears for Thee are flow - ing, Hu - man hearts in Thee would rest.
For Thy Spir - it, new cre - at - ing, Love's pure flame, and wis - dom's light.



Of Thy cross the won - drous sto - ry, Be it to the na - tions told;
Thirst - ing as for dews of e - ven, As the new - mown grass for rain,
Give Thy Word to ev - 'ry preach - er, Speed his foot and touch his tongue,



Let them see Thee in Thy glo - ry And Thy mer - cy man - i - fold.
Thee they seek as God of heav - en, Thee as man for sin - ners slain.
Till on earth by ev - 'ry crea - ture Glo - ry to the Lamb be sung! A - MEN.

THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING

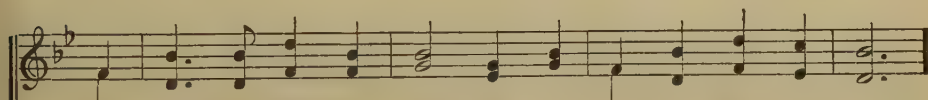
S. F. Smith, 1832]

Webb (Goodwin) 7 6 7 6 D.

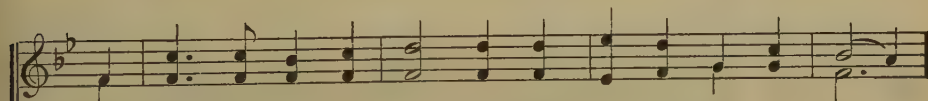
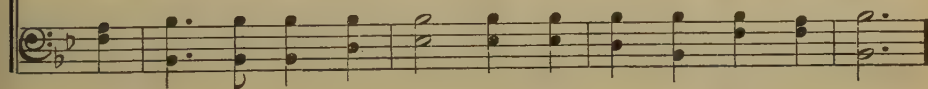
George James Webb, 1837



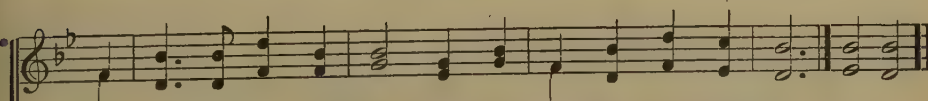
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;



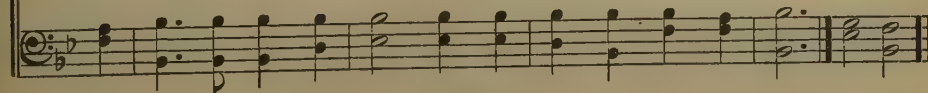
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The Gos - pel call o - bey
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home;



Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav - ior's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, The Lord is come! A-MEN.



105 LORD JESUS CHRIST, THE CAUSE IS THINE

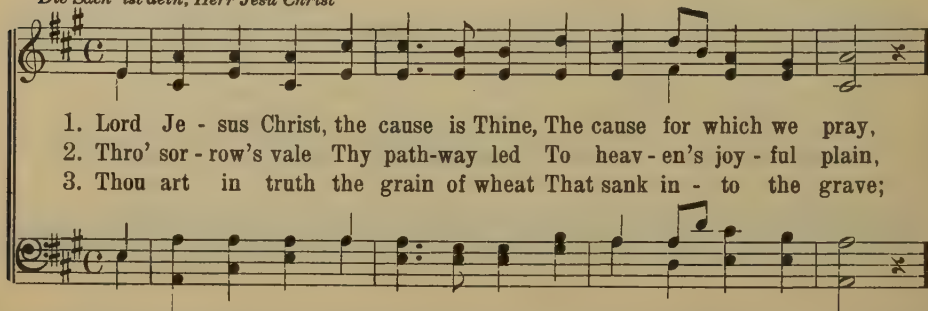
Haydn P. M.

S. Preiswerk

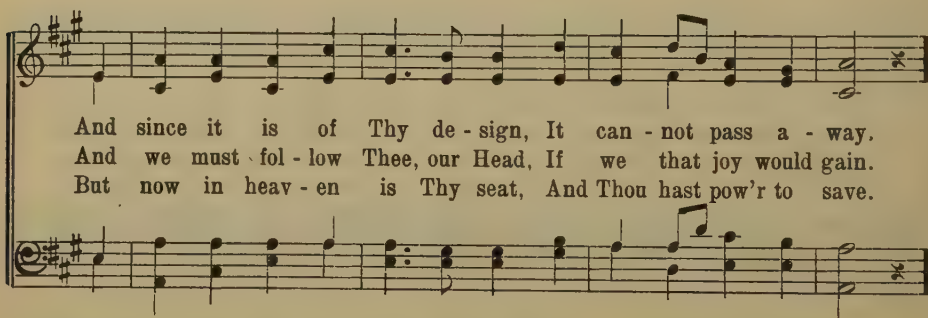
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1918

Die Sach' ist dein, Herr Jesu Christ

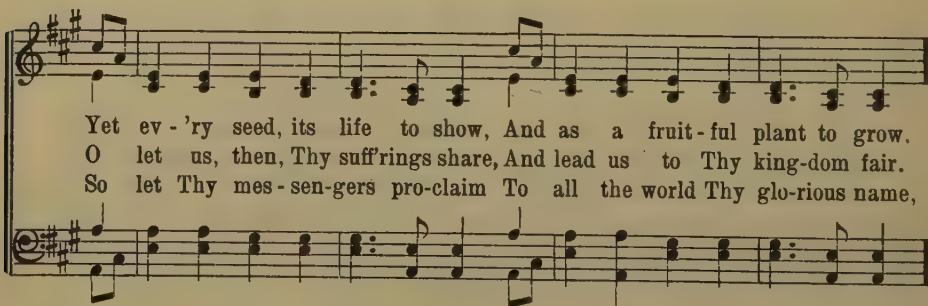
J. M. Haydn



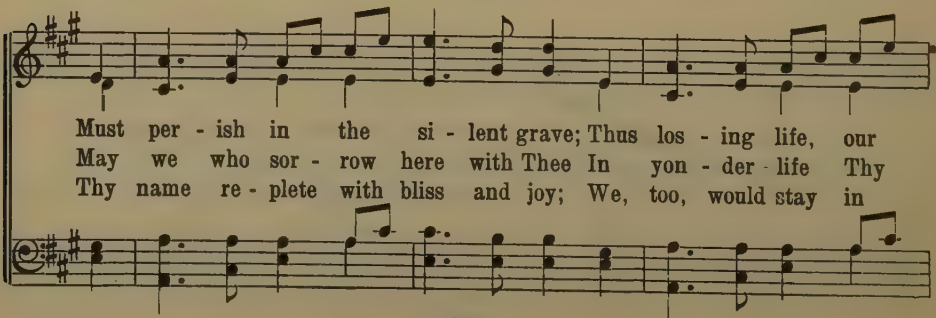
1. Lord Je - sus Christ, the cause is Thine, The cause for which we pray,
 2. Thro' sor - row's vale Thy path-way led To heav - en's joy - ful plain,
 3. Thou art in truth the grain of wheat That sank in - to the grave;



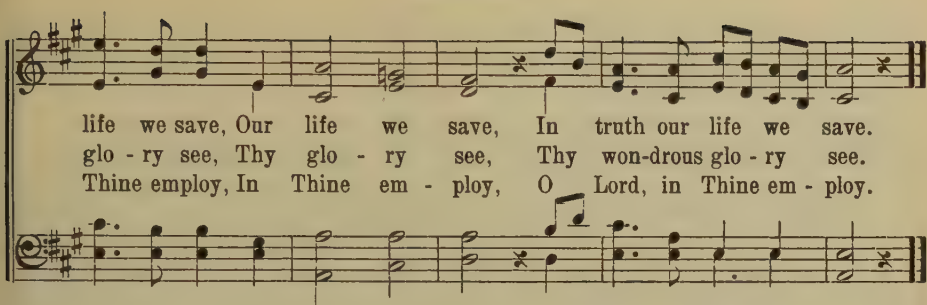
And since it is of Thy de - sign, It can - not pass a - way.
 And we must fol - low Thee, our Head, If we that joy would gain.
 But now in heav - en is Thy seat, And Thou hast pow'r to save.



Yet ev - 'ry seed, its life to show, And as a fruit - ful plant to grow.
 O let us, then, Thy sufferings share, And lead us to Thy king - dom fair.
 So let Thy mes - sen - gers pro - claim To all the world Thy glo - rious name,



Must per - ish in the si - lent grave; Thus los - ing life, our
 May we who sor - row here with Thee In yon - der life Thy
 Thy name re - plete with bliss and joy; We, too, would stay in



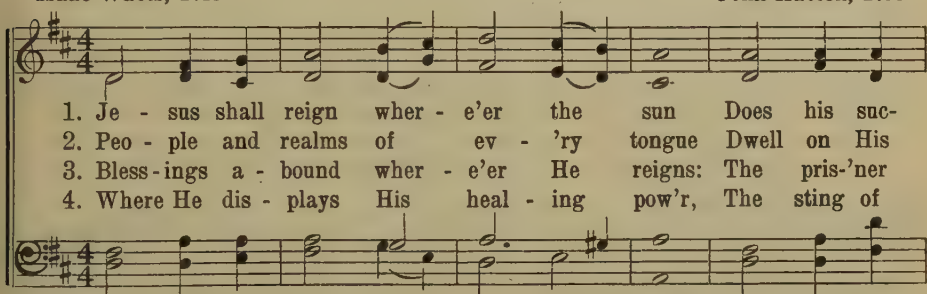
life we save, Our life we save, In truth our life we save.
 glo - ry see, Thy glo - ry see, Thy won-drous glo - ry see.
 Thine employ, In Thine em - ploy, O Lord, in Thine em - ploy.

106 JESUS SHALL REIGN WHERE'ER THE SUN

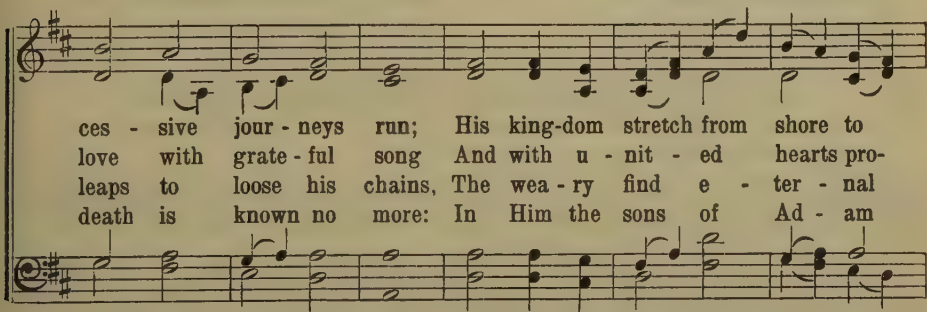
Isaac Watts, 1719

Duke Street L. M.

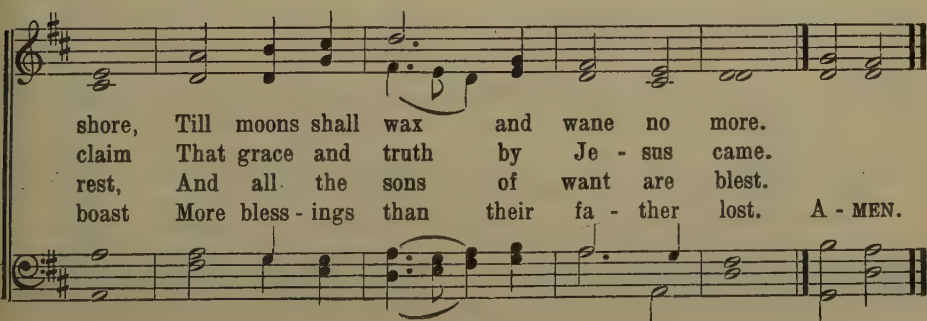
John Hatton, 1793



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc-
 2. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His
 3. Bless-ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns: The pris-'ner
 4. Where He dis - plays His heal - ing pow'r, The sting of



ces - sive jour - neys run; His king-dom stretch from shore to
 love with grate - ful song And with u - nit - ed hearts pro-
 leaps to loose his chains, The wea - ry find e - ter - nal
 death is known no more: In Him the sons of Ad - am



shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 claim That grace and truth by Je - sus came.
 rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
 boast More bless - ings than their fa - ther lost. A - MEN.

107 SPREAD, O SPREAD, THOU MIGHTY WORD

J. F. Bahnmeier, 1827

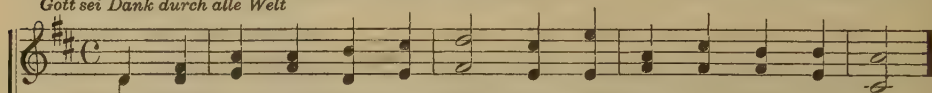
Freylinghausen 7777

J. A. Freylinghausen

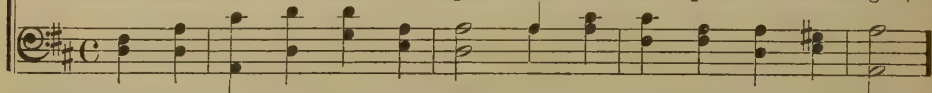
Tr. Miss Catherine Winkworth, 1855, a.

[First Tune]

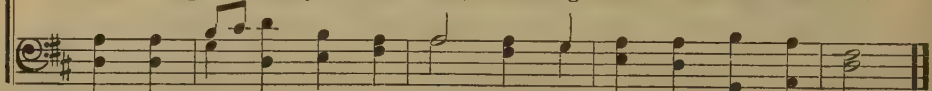
Gott sei Dank durch alle Welt



1. Spread, O spread thou might-y Word, Spread the king-dom of the Lord,
2. Tell them how the Fa-ther's will Made the world and keeps it still;
3. Tell them of the Sav-ior's love, Who de-scend-ed from a - bove
4. Tell them of the Spir - it's light, Which doth con - quer - er - ror's night;



That in earth's re - mot - est bound Men may hear thy joy - ful sound.
How His on - ly Son He gave Man from sin and death to save.
And whose blood, for sin - ners spilt, Purg-eth us from all our guilt.
Of His pow'r so just and true, Mak-ing us to will and do.



5 Word of life, most pure and strong,
Lo, for thee the nations long;
Spread, then, till from dreary night
All the world awakes to light.

6 Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for Thee;
Let the nations far and near
See Thy light and learn Thy fear.

108 SPREAD, O SPREAD, THOU MIGHTY WORD

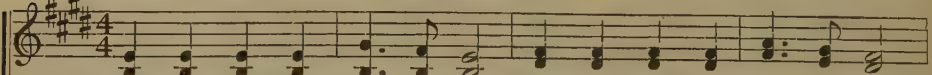
J. F. Bahnmeier, 1827

Benevento 7777

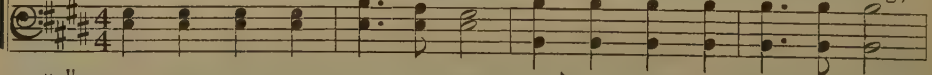
Samuel Webbe, ca. 1770

Tr. Miss Catherine Winkworth, 1855, a.

[Second Tune]



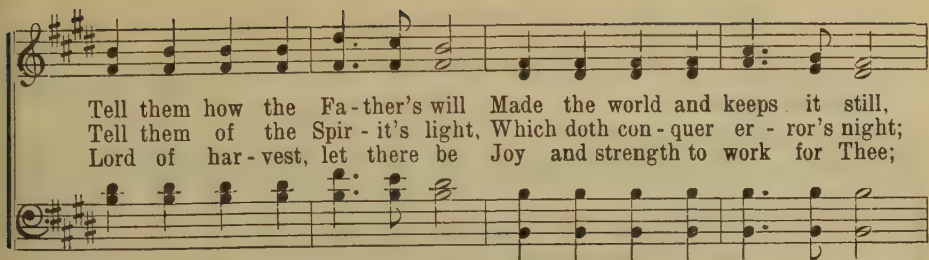
1. Spread, O spread, thou might - y Word, Spread the king-dom of the Lord,
2. Tell them of the Sav-ior's love, Who de-scend-ed from a - bove
3. Word of life, most pure and strong, Lo, for thee the na - tions long;



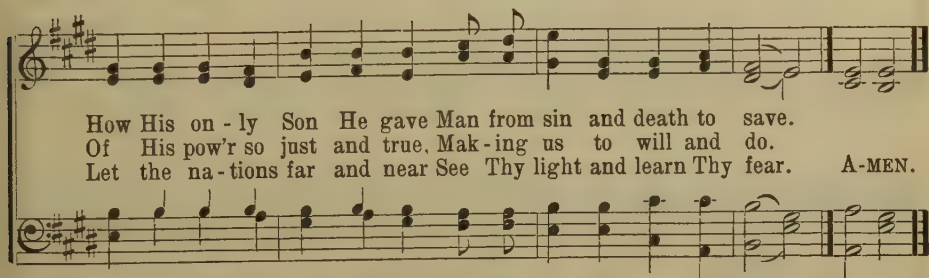
That in earth's re - mot - est bound Men may hear thy joy - ful sound.
And whose blood, for sin - ners spilt, Purg-eth us from all our guilt.
Spread, then, till from drear-y night All the world a - wakes to light.



Missions



Tell them how the Fa-ther's will Made the world and keeps it still,
 Tell them of the Spir - it's light, Which doth con-quer er - ror's night;
 Lord of har-vest, let there be Joy and strength to work for Thee;



How His on - ly Son He gave Man from sin and death to save.
 Of His pow'r so just and true, Mak-ing us to will and do.
 Let the na-tions far and near See Thy light and learn Thy fear. A-MEN.

109 O CHRIST, OUR TRUE AND ONLY LIGHT

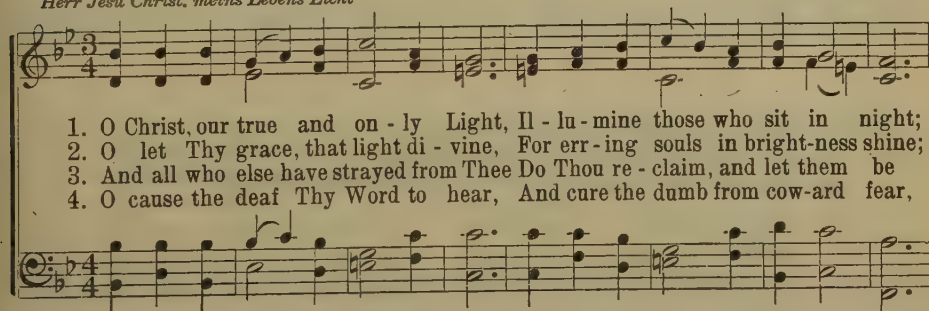
J. Heermann, 1630

Breslau L. M.

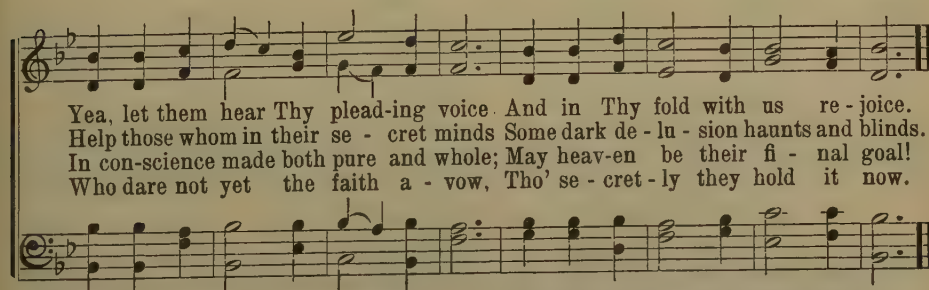
Nürnberg Gesangbuch

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

Herr Jesu Christ, meins Lebens Licht



1. O Christ, our true and on - ly Light, Il - lu - mine those who sit in night;
 2. O let Thy grace, that light di - vine, For err - ing souls in bright-ness shine;
 3. And all who else have strayed from Thee Do Thou re - claim, and let them be
 4. O cause the deaf Thy Word to hear, And cure the dumb from cow-ard fear,



Yea, let them hear Thy plead-ing voice. And in Thy fold with us re - joice.
 Help those whom in their se - cret minds Some dark de - lu - sion haunts and blinds.
 In con-science made both pure and whole; May heav-en be their fi - nal goal!
 Who dare not yet the faith a - vow, Tho' se - cret-ly they hold it now.

5 Restore the blind and warm the cold,
 Bring back the straying to Thy fold,
 Let not the scattered stand apart,
 Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

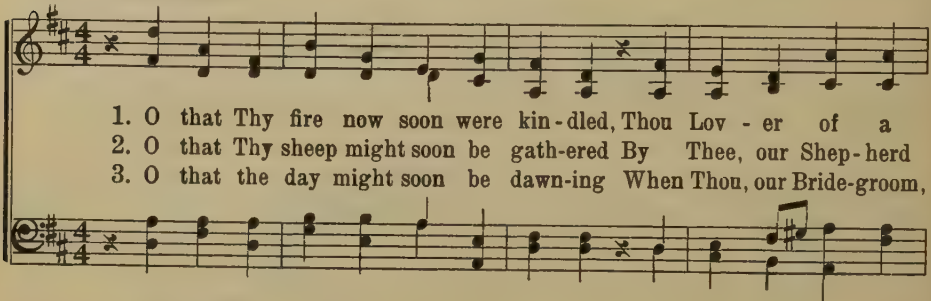
6 May they with us Thy name adore
 And thank Thee, Lord, for evermore.
 Let all Thine own exalt Thy love
 On earth and in their home above.

110 O, THAT THY FIRE NOW SOON WERE KINDLED

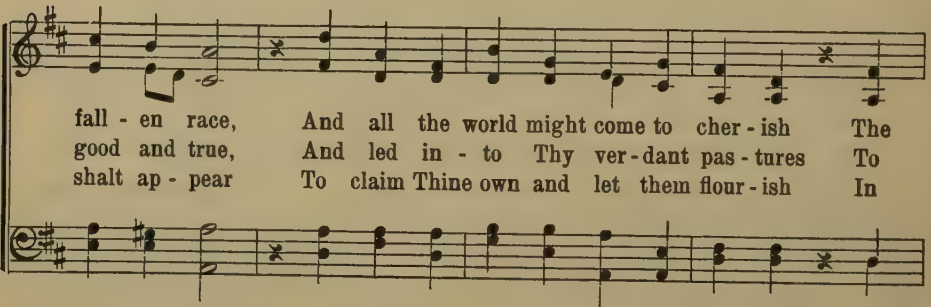
From the German
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1923

Incense 9898D.

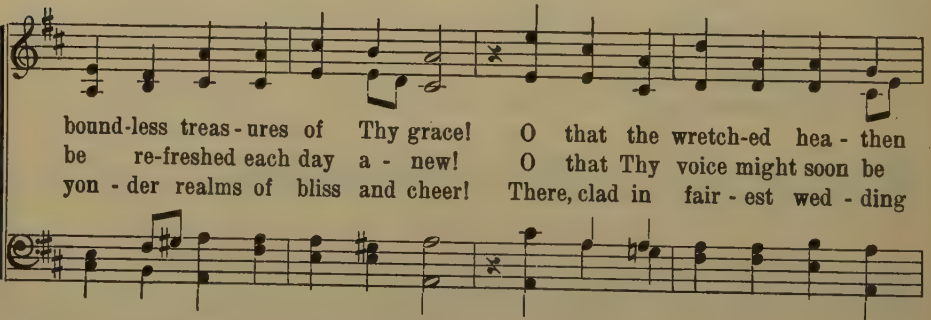
From the German



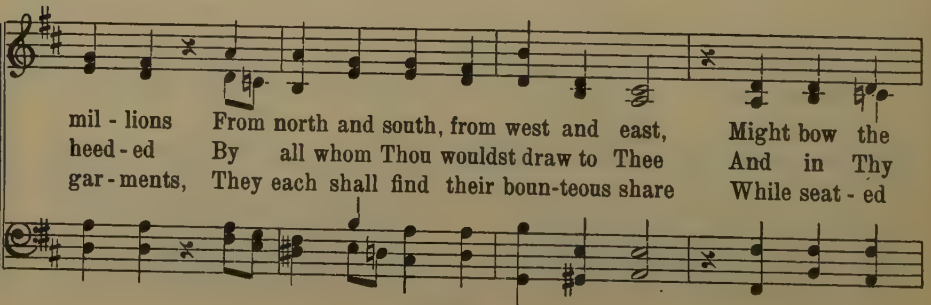
1. O that Thy fire now soon were kin-dled, Thou Lov-er of a
2. O that Thy sheep might soon be gath-ered By Thee, our Shep-herd
3. O that the day might soon be dawn-ing When Thou, our Bride-groom,



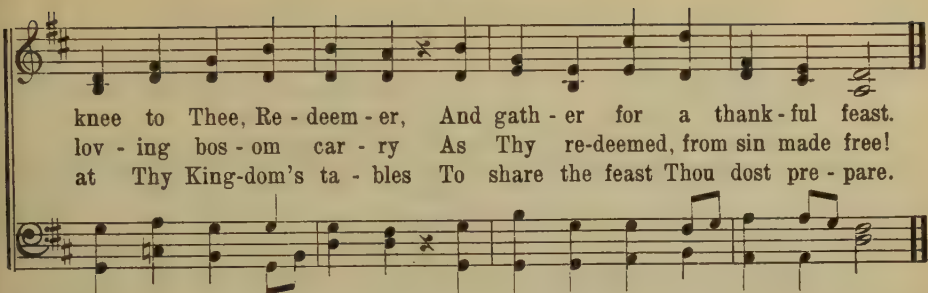
fall-en race, And all the world might come to cher-ish The
good and true, And led in-to Thy ver-dant pas-tures To
shalt ap-pear To claim Thine own and let them flour-ish In



bound-less treas-ures of Thy grace! O that the wretch-ed hea-then
be re-freshed each day a-new! O that Thy voice might soon be
yon-der realms of bliss and cheer! There, clad in fair-est wed-ding



mil-lions From north and south, from west and east, Might bow the
heed-ed By all whom Thou wouldst draw to Thee And in Thy
gar-ments, They each shall find their boun-teous share While seat-ed



knee to Thee, Re - deem - er, And gath - er for a thank - ful feast.
lov - ing hos - om car - ry As Thy re-deemed, from sin made free!
at Thy King-dom's ta - bles To share the feast Thou dost pre - pare.

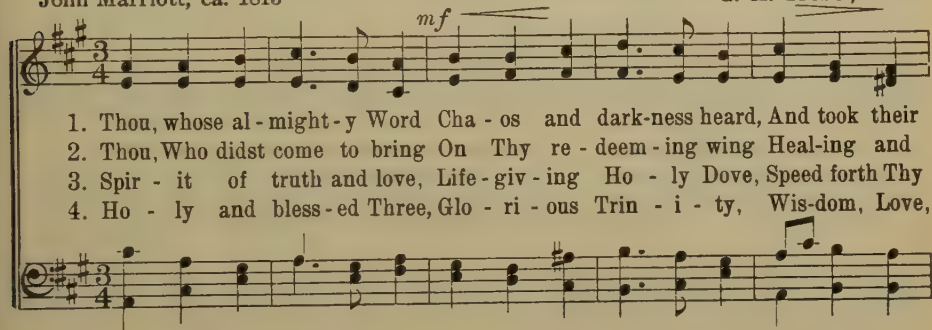
111

THOU, WHOSE ALMIGHTY WORD

Thou, Whose Almighty Word 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

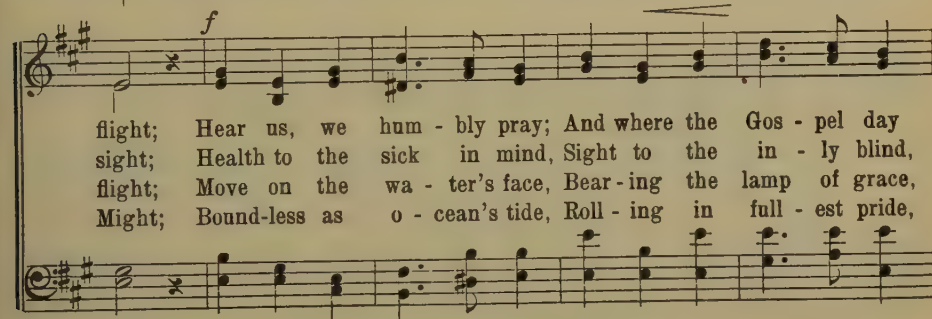
John Marriott, ca. 1813

G. H. Trebel, 1903



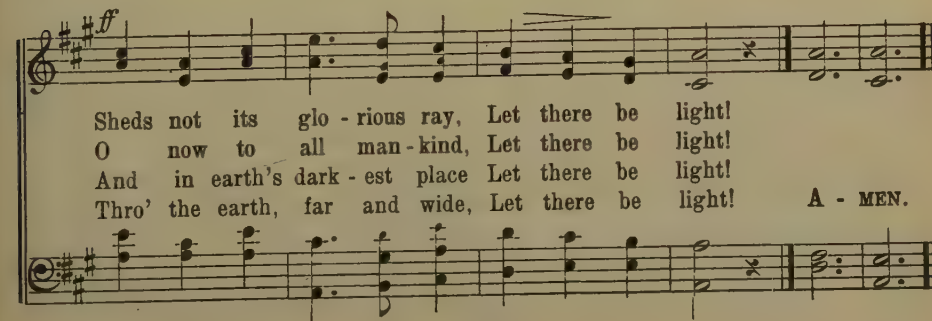
mf

1. Thou, whose al - might - y Word Cha - os and dark-ness heard, And took their
2. Thou, Who didst come to bring On Thy re - deem - ing wing Heal - ing and
3. Spir - it of truth and love, Life - giv - ing Ho - ly Dove, Speed forth Thy
4. Ho - ly and bless - ed Three, Glo - ri - ous Trin - i - ty, Wis - dom, Love,



f

flight; Hear us, we hum - bly pray; And where the Gos - pel day
sight; Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the in - ly blind,
flight; Move on the wa - ter's face, Bear - ing the lamp of grace,
Might; Bound - less as o - cean's tide, Roll - ing in full - est pride,



ff

Sheds not its glo - ri - ous ray, Let there be light!
O now to all man - kind, Let there be light!
And in earth's dark - est place Let there be light!
Thro' the earth, far and wide, Let there be light! A - MEN.

C. H. von Bogatzky, 1750

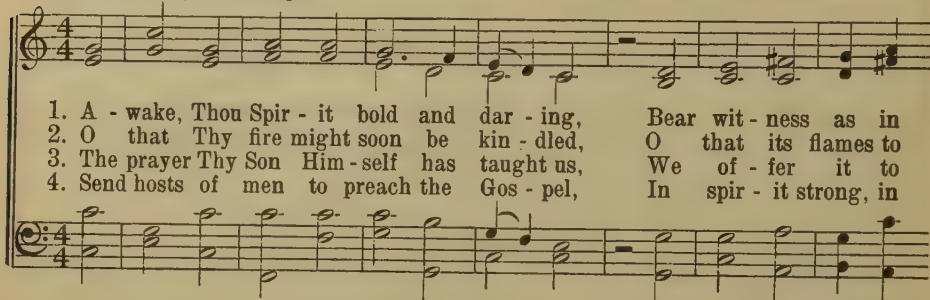
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen

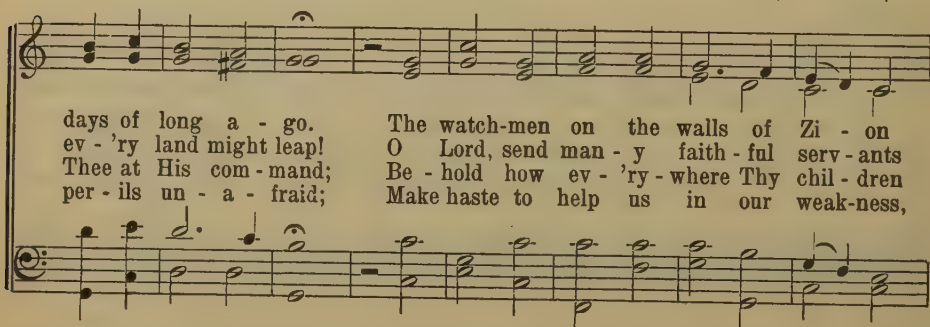
Crassellius 9 10 9 10 10 10

Darmstadt G. B., 1698

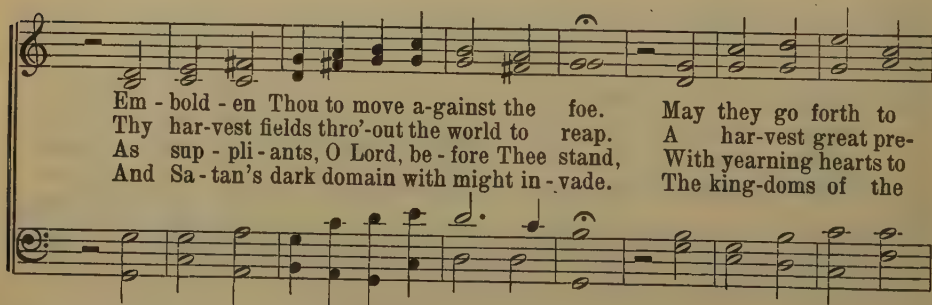
Mod. in Freylinghausen's G. B., Halle, 1704



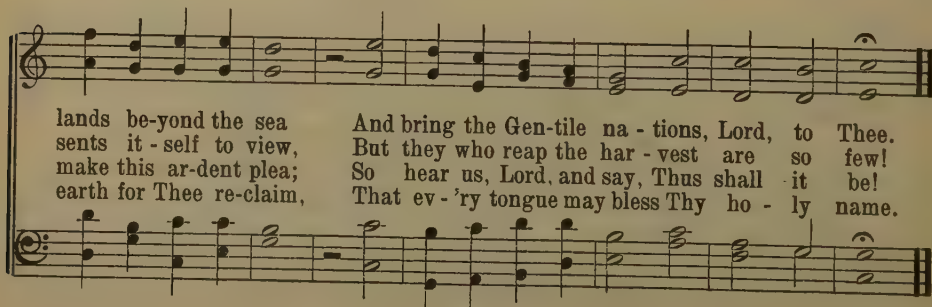
1. A - wake, Thou Spir - it bold and dar - ing, Bear wit - ness as in
 2. O that Thy fire might soon be kin - dled, O that its flames to
 3. The prayer Thy Son Him - self has taught us, We of - fer it to
 4. Send hosts of men to preach the Gos - pel, In spir - it strong, in



days of long a - go. The watch-men on the walls of Zi - on
 ev - 'ry land might leap! O Lord, send man - y faith - ful serv - ants
 Thee at His com - mand; Be - hold how ev - 'ry - where Thy chil - dren
 per - ils un - a - fraid; Make haste to help us in our weak - ness,



Em - bold - en Thou to move a - gainst the foe. May they go forth to
 Thy har - vest fields thro' - out the world to reap. A har - vest great pre -
 As sup - pli - ants, O Lord, be - fore Thee stand, With yearning hearts to
 And Sa - tan's dark domain with might in - vade. The king - doms of the



lands be - yond the sea And bring the Gen - tile na - tions, Lord, to Thee.
 sends it - self to view, But they who reap the har - vest are so few!
 make this ar - dent plea; So hear us, Lord, and say, Thus shall it be!
 earth for Thee re - claim, That ev - 'ry tongue may bless Thy ho - ly name.

5 May Zion's paths lie waste no longer;
 Build Thou her walls, and let her beauty shine.
 Destroy all false and harmful doctrine,
 And fill each yearning heart with light divine.
 Let Jew and Gentile dwell in Thy domain
 And with all Christians true salvation gain.

113 PRAISE YE THE LORD, YE GENTILES ALL

Luther's Hymn 8787887

Melchior Vulpius' Gesangbuch, 1609
 Tr. Paul E. Kretzmann

German, 1523

1. Praise ye the Lord, ye Gen - tils all, Praise Him with glad - some
 2. Through Christ, our Lord, His love un - told Has wrought the world's sal -

voic - es; Praise Him all peo - ple, great and small, In whom our
 va - tion; His Gos - pel, preached to young and old, Has saved us

soul re - joic - es; For He has cho - sen us by grace And
 from dam - na - tion. Let ev - 'ry tongue this truth pro - claim And

turned to us His lov - ing face In Je - sus Christ, our Sav - ior.
 mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name In joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs.

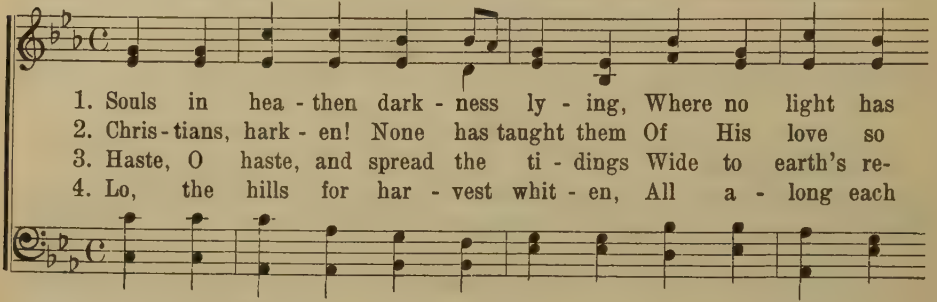
Cecil F. Alexander, 1852

Sieh hier bin ich, Ehrenkönig

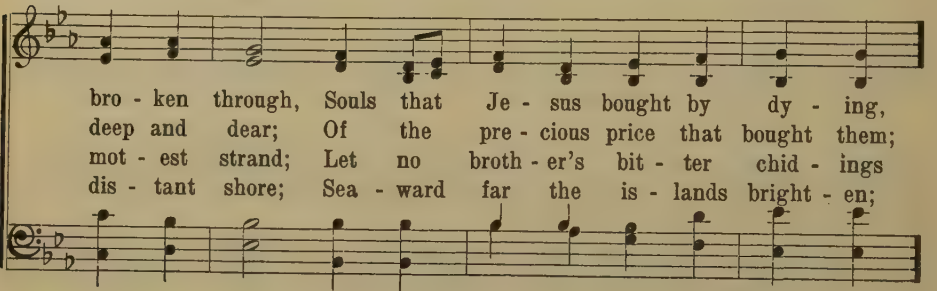
Majesty 8 7 8 7 8 7

Darmstadt, 1698

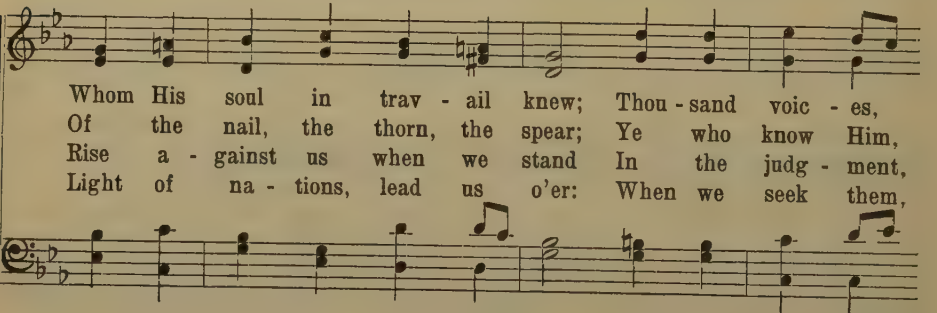
Geistreiches Gesangbuch



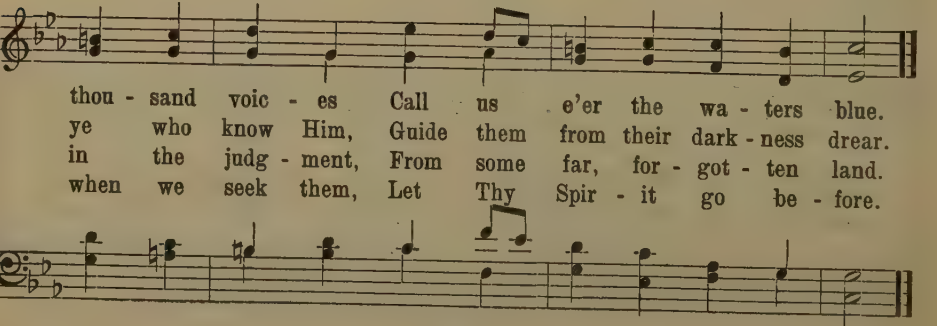
1. Souls in hea - then dark - ness ly - ing, Where no light has
 2. Chris - tians, hark - en! None has taught them Of His love so
 3. Haste, O haste, and spread the ti - dings Wide to earth's re -
 4. Lo, the hills for har - vest whit - en, All a - long each



bro - ken through, Souls that Je - sus bought by dy - ing,
 deep and dear; Of the pre - cious price that bought them;
 mot - est strand; Let no broth - er's bit - ter chid - ings
 dis - tant shore; Sea - ward far the is - lands bright - en;



Whom His soul in trav - ail knew; Thou - sand voic - es,
 Of the nail, the thorn, the spear; Ye who know Him,
 Rise a - gainst us when we stand In the judg - ment,
 Light of na - tions, lead us o'er: When we seek them,



thou - sand voic - es Call us e'er the wa - ters blue.
 ye who know Him, Guide them from their dark - ness drear.
 in the judg - ment, From some far, for - got - ten land.
 when we seek them, Let Thy Spir - it go be - fore.

LIFT UP YOUR EYES, YE CHRISTIANS

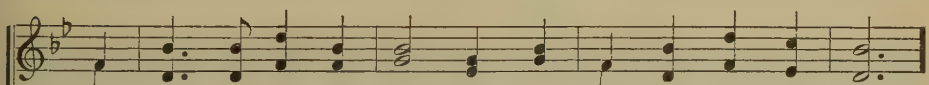
C. K. Solberg

Webb (Goodwin) 7 6 7 6 D.

George James Webb, 1837



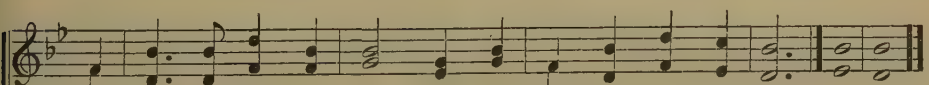
1. Lift up your eyes, ye Chris - tians, Be - hold the world - wide field
2. Lift up your eyes, ye Chris - tians, The whole wide world to view:
3. Lift up your eyes, ye Chris - tians, And heed the Lord's com - mand;
4. Lift up your eyes, ye Chris - tians, The har - vest day is brief;
5. Lift up your eyes, ye Chris - tians, Soon comes the gra - cious Lord;



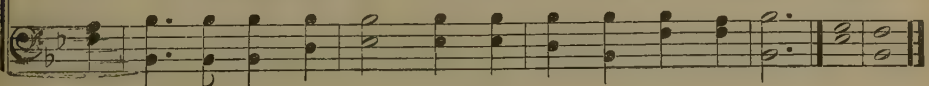
Now read - y for the har - vest, To make its pre - cious yield.
 How plen - te - ous the har - vest, The la - bor - ers how few!
 Go, la - bor in His vine - yard, And lend a help - ing hand!
 O hear the cry of mil - lions For res - cue and re - lief!
 He comes to claim the faith - ful And give them His re - ward.



A - rise, go forth to gath - er The fruit with - out de - lay!
 How can you then be i - dle And lin - ger by the way?
 Like sheep with - out a shep - herd So man - y go a - stray,
 Let sac - ri - fice and serv - ice Your life on earth por - tray;
 Be faith - ful in your serv - ice And la - bor as you pray;



The rip - ened fields are wait - ing; This is your har - vest day.
 A - rise and join the reap - ers! This is your har - vest day.
 Neg - lect - ed they must per - ish; This is your har - vest day.
 Help win the world for Je - sus; This is your har - vest day!
 For lo, the night is com - ing; This is your har - vest day! A - MEN.



C. K. Solberg

Beecher 8787D.

John Zundel, 1870

1. Fel-low Chris-tians, let us gath-er Round the ban-ner of the cross.
 2. We must hear and heed the chal-enge And the ur-gent call o-bey,
 3. As we view the un-saved mass-es, Who like sheep have gone a-stray,
 4. Let us not, like priest and Le-vite, Cold-ly pass the wretch-ed by;
 5. We be-seech Thee, bless-ed Sav-ior, Ev-ry Chris-tian's heart con-trol

We must win the un-churched millions, Lest they suf-fer end-less loss.
 Com-ing from our teen-ing cit-ies, To re-gain with-out de-lay.
 We must meet them with com-pas-sion Lest they per-ish by the way.
 What we preach, that let us prac-tice, Lest our lives our lips de-ny;
 With an ev-er pres-ent pas-sion For the un-con-vert-ed soul.

Mul-ti-tudes are dai-ly drift-ing In-to ways of sin and shame;
 Way-ward brethren, er-rant sis-ters, Grop-ing in the night of sin;
 In the heart of crowd-ed cit-ies Where the pow'rs of e-vil reign,
 Let us be our broth-er's keep-er, Prove our faith by works of love;
 O bap-tize with Thy good Spir-it Ev-ry mem-ber of Thy fold!

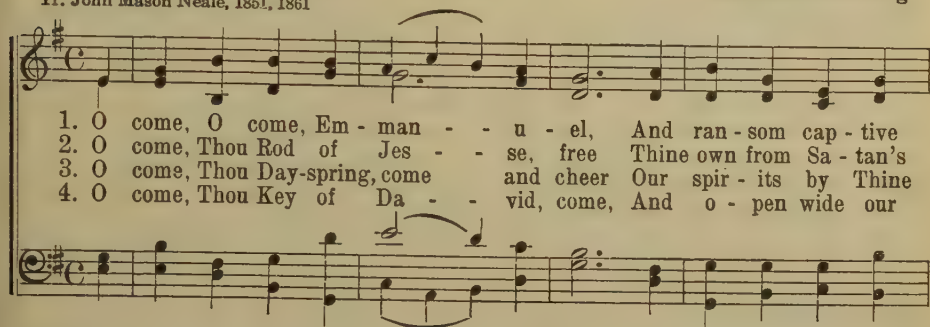
Christ Him-self calls ev-ry Chris-tian Stray-ing sin-ners to re-claim.
 Je-sus bids us go and seek them And com-pel them to come in.
 We must car-ry on our mis-sion Un-saved sin-ners to re-gain.
 Saved to serve, be this our watchword, Till we join the hosts a-bove.
 Bless the la-bors of Thy serv-ants As on Pen-te-cost of old! A-MEN.

O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

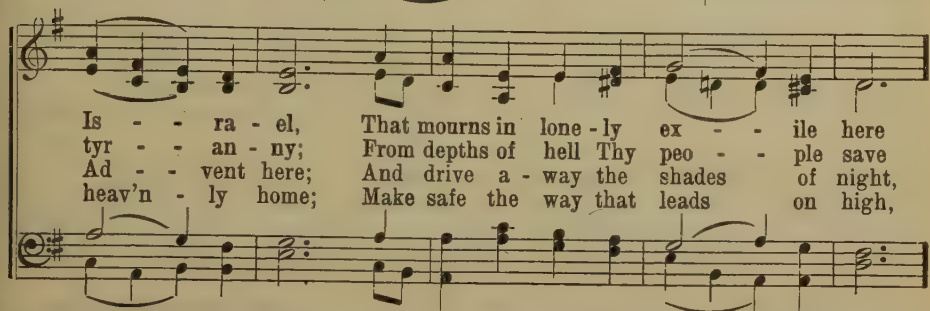
Veni, Veni, Emmanuel 8s Six lines

Latin Antiphons, XI Century
Latin Hymn, XVIII Century
Tr. John Mason Neale, 1851, 1861

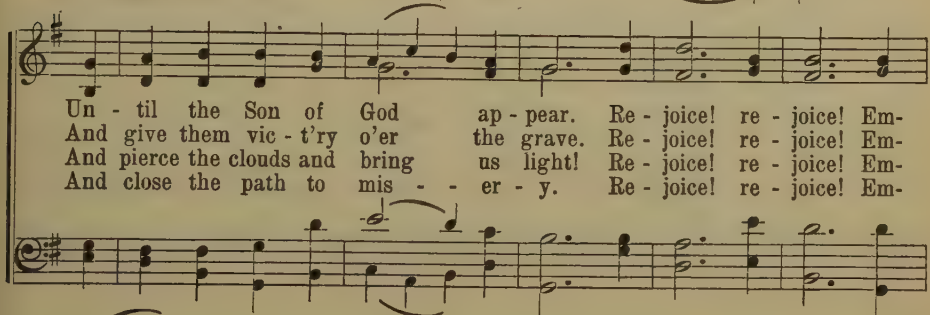
Ancient Plain Song



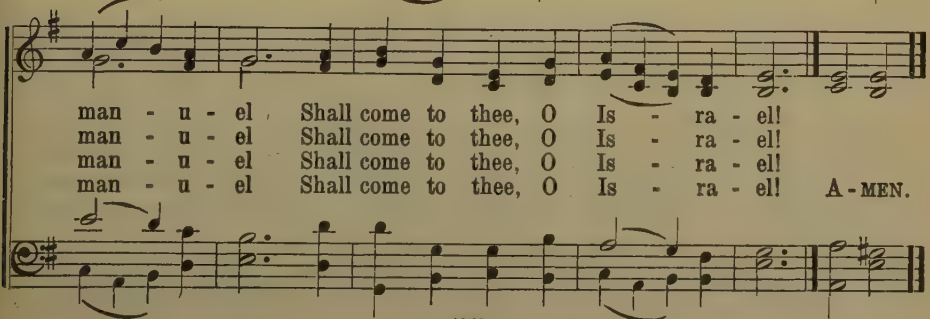
1. O come, O come, Em - man - - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
3. O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
4. O come, Thou Key of Da - - vid, come, And o - pen wide our



Is - - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - - ile here
tyr - - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - - ple save
Ad - - vent here; And drive a - way the shades of night,
heav'n - ly home; Make safe the way that leads on high,



Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! re - joice! Em -
And give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! re - joice! Em -
And pierce the clouds and bring us light! Re - joice! re - joice! Em -
And close the path to mis - - er - y. Re - joice! re - joice! Em -



man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el
man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el
man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el
man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el A - MEN.

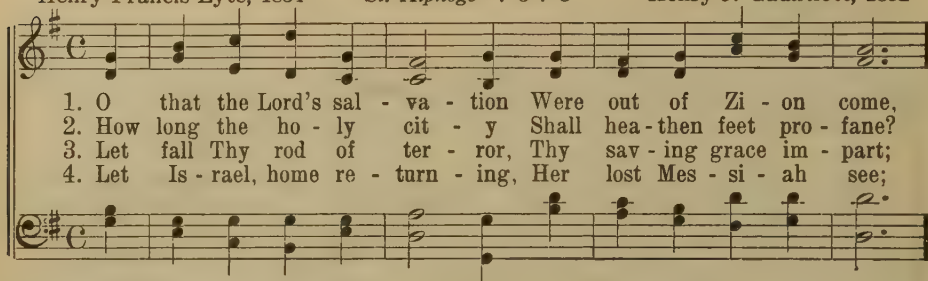
118

O THAT THE LORD'S SALVATION

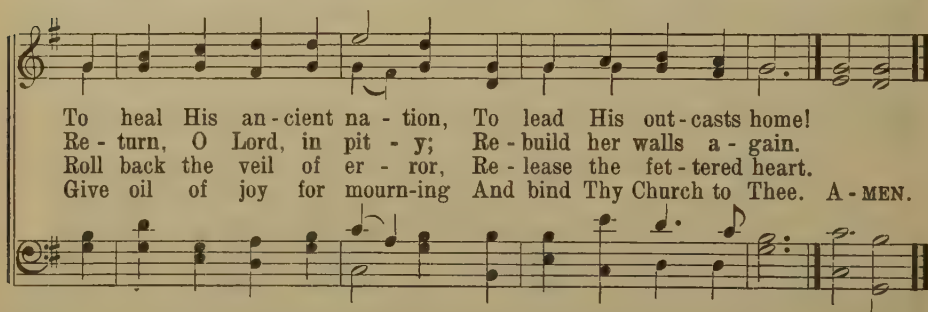
Henry Francis Lyte, 1834

St. Alphege 7 6 7 6

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852



1. O that the Lord's sal - va - tion Were out of Zi - on come,
 2. How long the ho - ly cit - y Shall hea - then feet pro - fane?
 3. Let fall Thy rod of ter - ror, Thy sav - ing grace im - part;
 4. Let Is - rael, home re - turn - ing, Her lost Mes - si - ah see;



To heal His an - cient na - tion, To lead His out - casts home!
 Re - turn, O Lord, in pit - y; Re - build her walls a - gain.
 Roll back the veil of er - ror, Re - lease the fet - tered heart.
 Give oil of joy for mourn - ing And bind Thy Church to Thee. A - MEN.

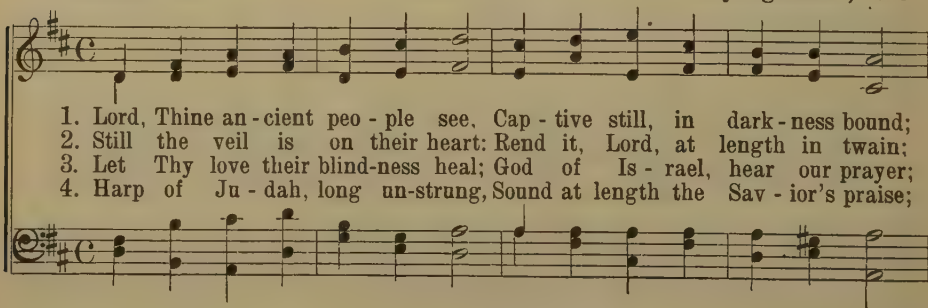
119

LORD, THINE ANCIENT PEOPLE SEE

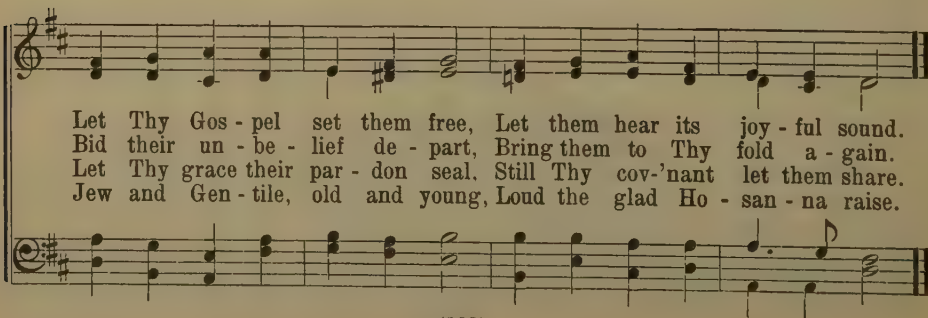
E. Harland, 1855

Lubeck 7 7 7 7

J. A. Freylinghausen, 1704



1. Lord, Thine an - cient peo - ple see, Cap - tive still, in dark - ness bound;
 2. Still the veil is on their heart: Rend it, Lord, at length in twain;
 3. Let Thy love their blind - ness heal; God of Is - rael, hear our prayer;
 4. Harp of Ju - dah, long un - strung, Sound at length the Sav - ior's praise;



Let Thy Gos - pel set them free, Let them hear its joy - ful sound.
 Bid their un - be - lief de - part, Bring them to Thy fold a - gain.
 Let Thy grace their par - don seal. Still Thy cov - nant let them share.
 Jew and Gen - tile, old and young, Loud the glad Ho - san - na raise.

Faith and Justification

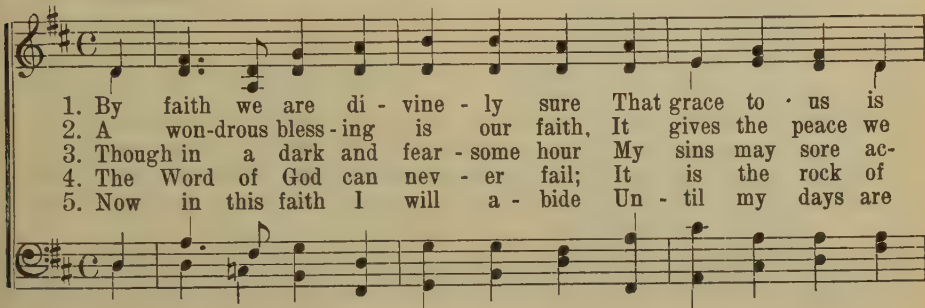
120

BY FAITH WE ARE DIVINELY SURE

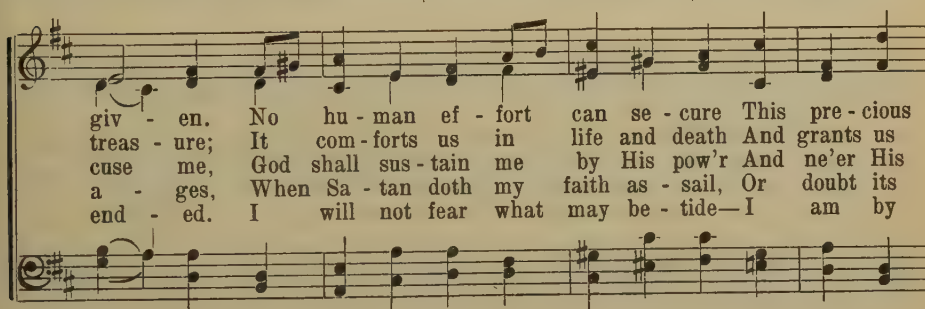
H. A. Brorson
Tr. J. C. Aaberg

Rung 8787887

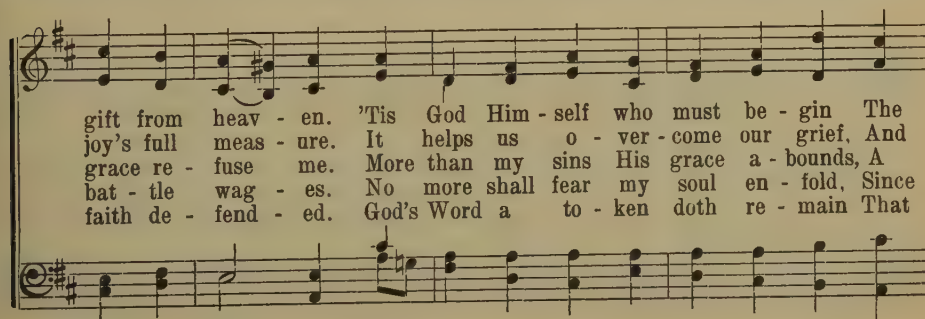
H. Rung



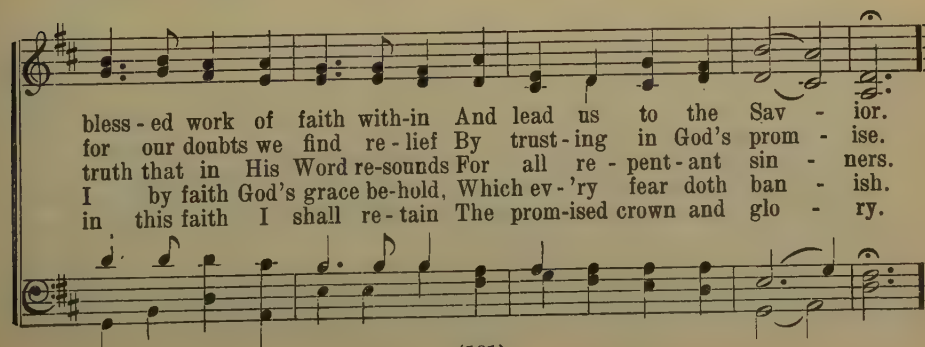
1. By faith we are di - vine - ly sure That grace to - us is
2. A won-drous bless - ing is our faith, It gives the peace we
3. Though in a dark and fear - some hour My sins may sore ac-
4. The Word of God can nev - er fail; It is the rock of
5. Now in this faith I will a - bid Un - til my days are



giv - en. No hu - man ef - fort can se - cure This pre - cious
treas - ure; It com-forts us in life and death And grants us
cuse me, God shall sus-tain me by His pow'r And ne'er His
a - ges, When Sa - tan doth my faith as - sail, Or doubt its
end - ed. I will not fear what may be - tide—I am by



gift from heav - en. 'Tis God Him - self who must be - gin The
joy's full meas - ure. It helps us o - ver - come our grief, And
grace re - fuse me. More than my sins His grace a - bounds, A
bat - tle wag - es. No more shall fear my soul en - fold, Since
faith de - fend - ed. God's Word a to - ken doth re - main That

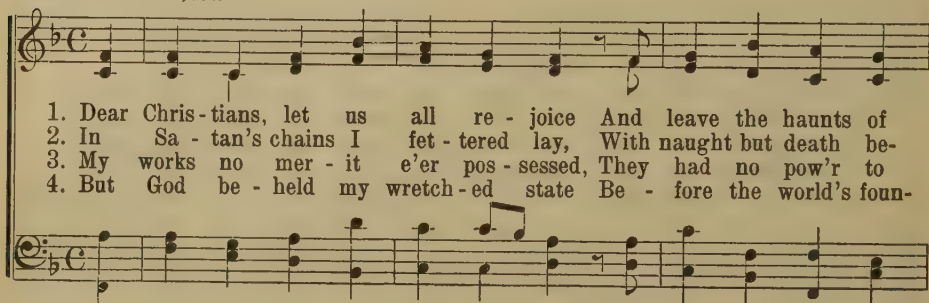


bles - sed work of faith with-in And lead us to the Sav - ior.
for our doubts we find re - lief By trust-ing in God's prom - ise.
truth that in His Word re-sounds For all re - pent - ant sin - ners.
I by faith God's grace be-hold, Which ev - 'ry fear doth ban - ish.
in this faith I shall re-tain The prom-ised crown and glo - ry.

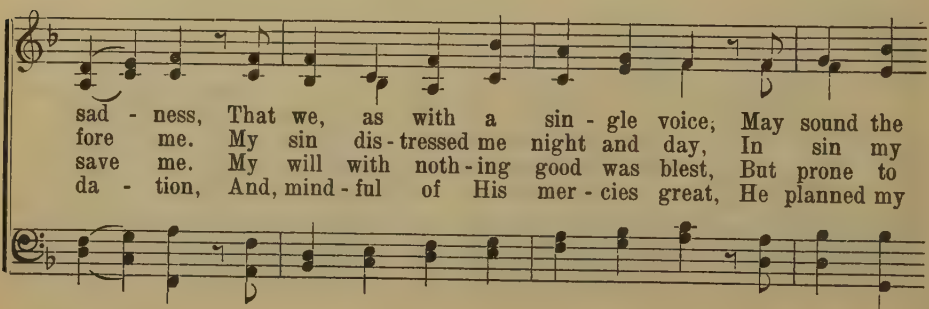
Martin Luther, 1523
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1923

Luther's Hymn 8787887

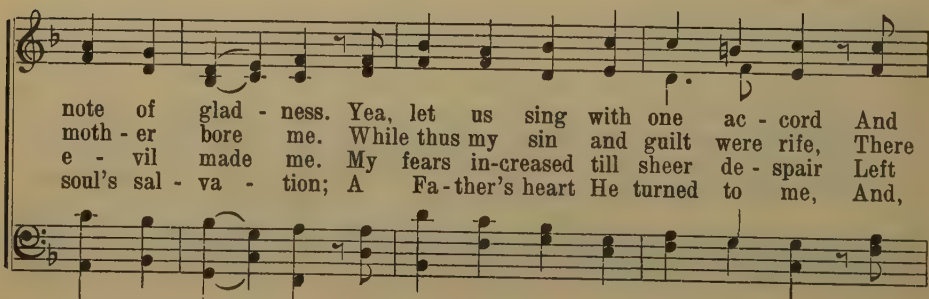
German, 1523



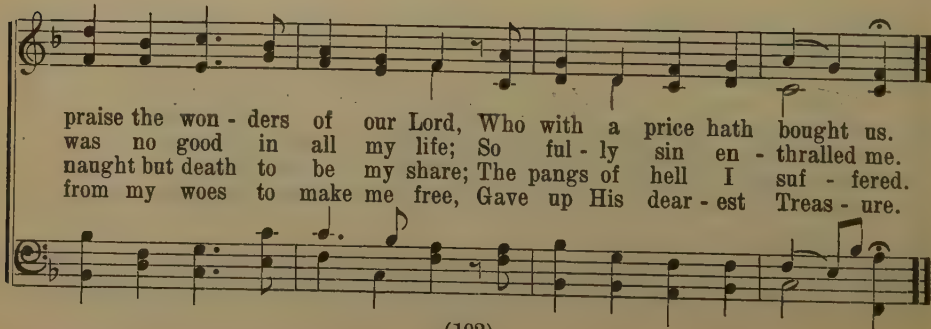
1. Dear Chris-tians, let us all re-joice And leave the haunts of
2. In Sa-tan's chains I fet-tered lay, With naught but death be-
3. My works no mer-it e'er pos-sessed, They had no pow'r to
4. But God be-held my wretch-ed state Be-fore the world's foun-



sad-ness, That we, as with a sin-gle voice; May sound the
fore me. My sin dis-tressed me night and day, In sin my
save me. My will with noth-ing good was blest, But prone to
da-tion, And, mind-ful of His mer-cies great, He planned my



note of glad-ness. Yea, let us sing with one ac-cord And
moth-er bore me. While thus my sin and guilt were rife, There
e-vil made me. My fears in-creased till sheer de-spair Left
soul's sal-va-tion; A Fa-ther's heart He turned to me, And,



praise the won-ders of our Lord, Who with a price hath bought us.
was no good in all my life; So ful-ly sin en-thralled me.
naught but death to be my share; The pangs of hell I suf-fered.
from my woes to make me free, Gave up His dear-est Treas-ure.

Faith and Justification

5 He said to His beloved Son
 In accents soft and tender:
 'Tis time the battle should be won;
 Thyself shalt Thou surrender.
 O brightest Jewel of My crown,
 Do Thou to wretched man go down,
 Both sin and death to conquer.

6 The Son obeyed the Father's voice,
 And, born of virgin mother,
 He of His own free will and choice
 Became my Friend and Brother.
 He hid His power from Satan well,
 That He the crafty foe might fell
 And bring him low forever.

7 He said to me: Do not despair,
 My help I freely offer;
 Thy misery I came to share,
 Myself for thee I proffer.
 Thou shalt be Mine as I am thine,
 My love shall e'er thy soul entwine,
 The foe shall not divide us.

8 The foe will shed My precious blood
 Though ne'er his aim achieving;
 I but endure it for thy good,
 From death thy soul relieving.
 My life shall swallow death for aye,
 My innocence thy guilt shall pay;
 Thy faith in Me shall save thee.

9 To heaven I again ascend,
 There with the Father dwelling;
 To thee I strength and comfort lend,
 Thy sorrow thus dispelling.
 The Spirit I will send to thee,
 Who shall thy faithful Teacher be,
 That thou mayst truly know Me.

10 What I on earth have done and taught
 Shall be Thy guide in teaching;
 So shall My kingdom's works be wrought
 By thy pure life and preaching.
 Take heed lest men with base alloy
 The treasures of My truth destroy;
 This is My final warning.

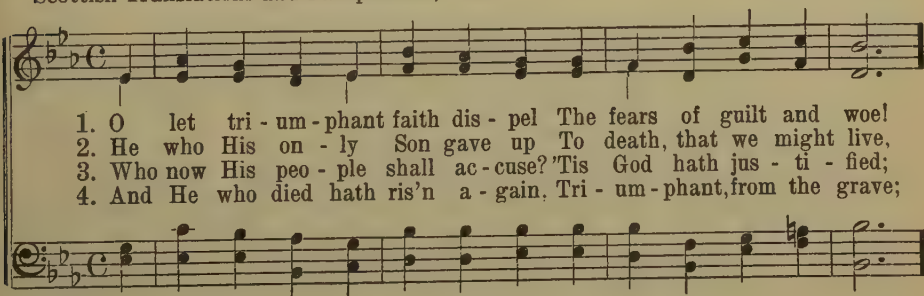
122

O LET TRIUMPHANT FAITH DISPEL

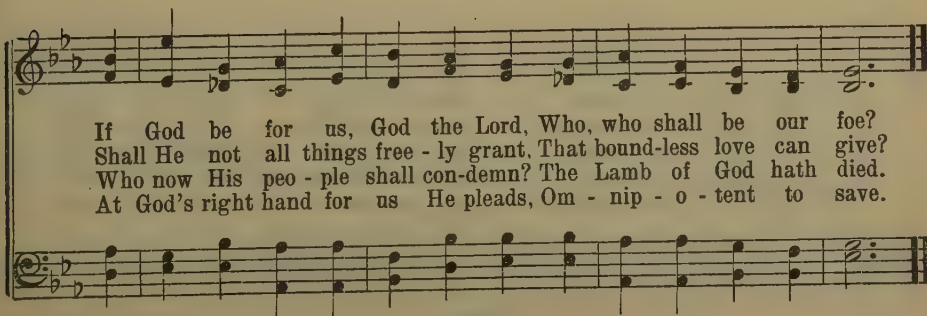
St. Frances C. M.

Scottish Translations and Paraphrases, 1745

G. A. Lohr



1. O let tri - um - phant faith dis - pel The fears of guilt and woe!
 2. He who His on - ly Son gave up To death, that we might live,
 3. Who now His peo - ple shall ac - cuse? 'Tis God hath jus - ti - fied;
 4. And He who died hath ris'n a - gain, Tri - um - phant, from the grave;



If God be for us, God the Lord, Who, who shall be our foe?
 Shall He not all things free - ly grant. That bound-less love can give?
 Who now His peo - ple shall con - demn? The Lamb of God hath died.
 At God's right hand for us He pleads, Om - nip - o - tent to save.

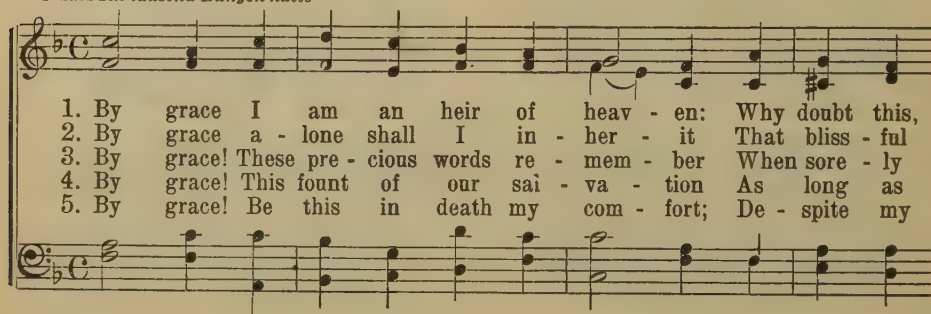
Chr. Ludwig Scheit, 1742

Elbe 989888

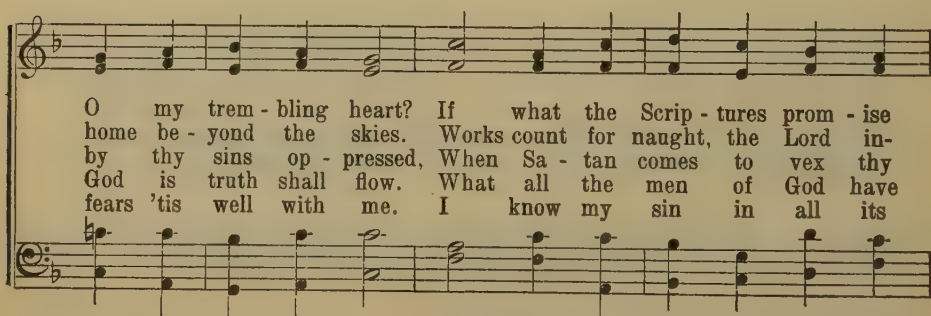
Königs Liederschatz

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

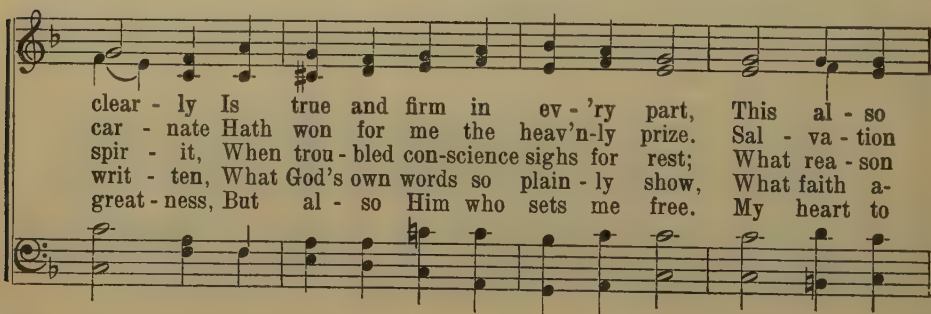
O dass Ich tausend Zungen hätte



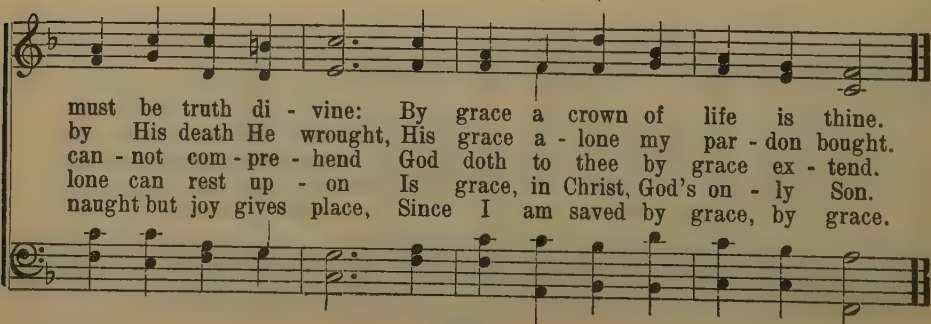
1. By grace I am an heir of heav - en: Why doubt this,
 2. By grace a - lone shall I in - her - it That bliss - ful
 3. By grace! These pre - cious words re - mem - ber When sore - ly
 4. By grace! This fount of our sai - va - tion As long as
 5. By grace! Be this in death my com - fort; De - spite my



O my trem - bling heart? If what the Scrip - tures prom - ise
 home be - yond the skies. Works count for naught, the Lord in -
 by thy sins op - pressed, When Sa - tan comes to vex thy
 God is truth shall flow. What all the men of God have
 fears 'tis well with me. I know my sin in all its



clear - ly Is true and firm in ev - 'ry part, This al - so
 car - nate Hath won for me the heav'n - ly prize. Sal - va - tion
 spir - it, When trou - bled con - science sighs for rest; What rea - son
 writ - ten, What God's own words so plain - ly show, What faith a -
 great - ness, But al - so Him who sets me free. My heart to



must be truth di - vine: By grace a crown of life is thine.
 by His death He wrought, His grace a - lone my par - don bought.
 can - not com - pre - hend God doth to thee by grace ex - tend.
 lone can rest up - on Is grace, in Christ, God's on - ly Son.
 naught but joy gives place, Since I am saved by grace, by grace.

Faith and Justification

124

BEHOLD, BY GRACE, AND GRACE ALONE

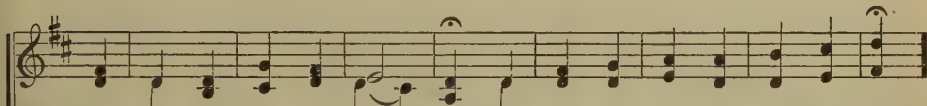
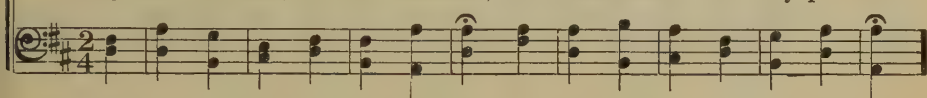
Ernst William Olson, 1917
Wach auf, mein Geist! erhebe dich

Eternity 88788788

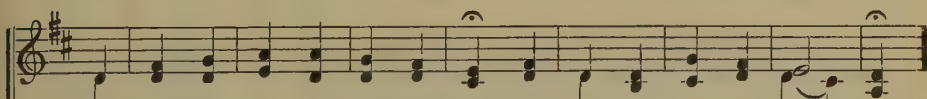
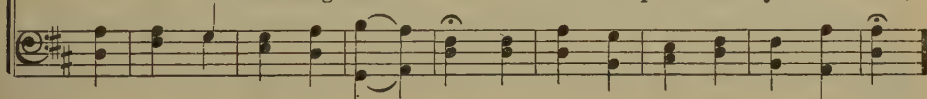
Johann Schop, 1642
Johann Crüger, 1653



1. Be - hold, by grace, and grace a - lone, Hath God the Fa - ther from His throne
2. Thro' love a - lone His Son was sent To bear the law's dread pun - ish - ment
3. For this o'er-whelm-ing sac - ri - fice The Lord will nev - er - more de - spise
4. By faith a - lone, for Je - sus' sake, Each ransomed sin - ner may par - take



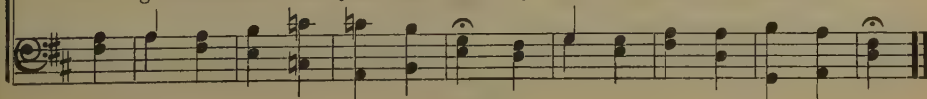
Or-dained our full sal - va - tion. Un - to the ut - most ends of earth
For all our dire trans-gres - sion. Our sins He bore, our guilt He owned,
A con-trite heart and spir - it. By Je - sus' death, by Je - sus' blood,
Of His a - bound-ing mer - it. If in His prom - ise ye a - bide,



The Sun of Mer - cy send-eth forth His light to ev - 'ry na - tion.
For all our deeds His death a - toned—O boun - ti - ful pos - ses - sion!
Full pleas-ing in the sight of God, His mer - cy we in - her - ite.
By faith shall ye be jus - ti - fied And blessed with His free Spir - it.



The way of life is o - pen, free, O mor - tal man, to thee, to thee.
His right-eous-ness is full and free, O sin - ful man, to thee, to thee.
The fount of grace flows full and free, O par-doned soul, for thee, for thee.
His right-eous-ness the just shall own By faith a - lone, by faith a - lone.



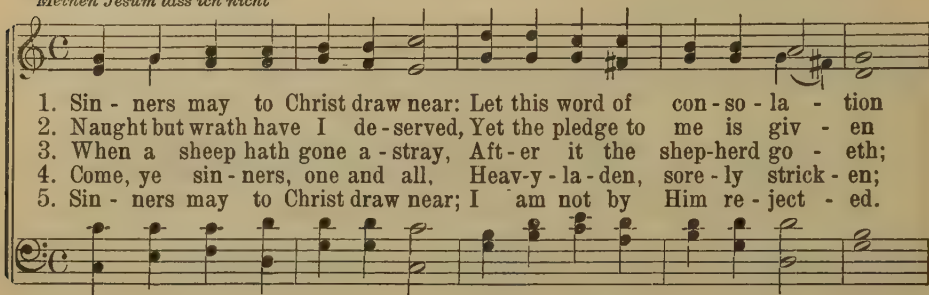
E. Neumeister, 1718

Saxony 787877

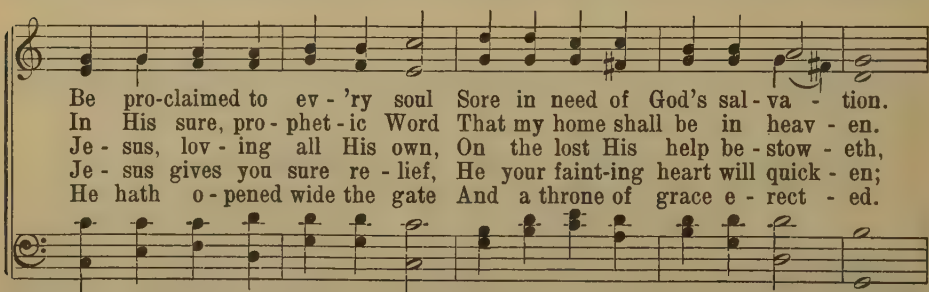
A. Hammerschmidt

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1924

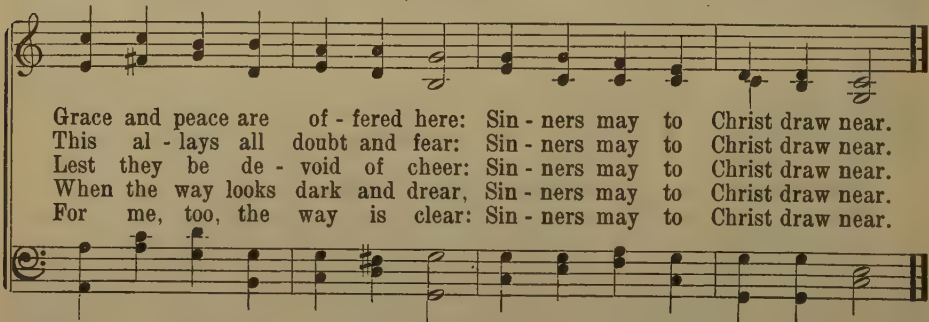
Meinen Jesum lass ich nicht



1. Sin - ners may to Christ draw near: Let this word of con - so - la - tion
 2. Naught but wrath have I de - served, Yet the pledge to me is giv - en
 3. When a sheep hath gone a - stray, Aft - er it the shep - herd go - eth;
 4. Come, ye sin - ners, one and all, Heav - y - la - den, sore - ly strick - en;
 5. Sin - ners may to Christ draw near; I am not by Him re - ject - ed.



Be pro - claimed to ev - 'ry soul Sore in need of God's sal - va - tion.
 In His sure, pro - phet - ic Word That my home shall be in heav - en.
 Je - sus, lov - ing all His own, On the lost His help be - stow - eth,
 Je - sus gives you sure re - lief, He your faint - ing heart will quick - en;
 He hath o - pened wide the gate And a throne of grace e - rect - ed.



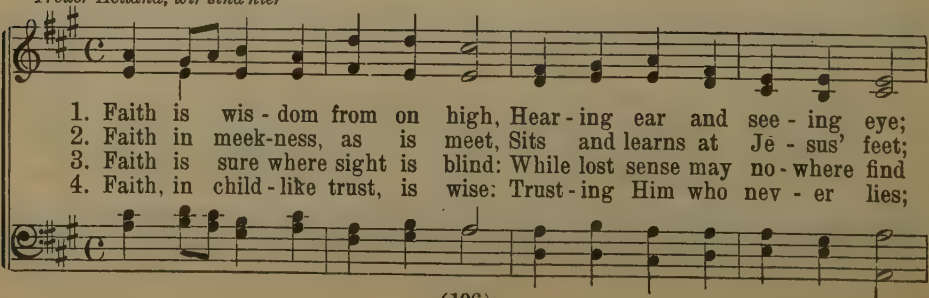
Grace and peace are of - fered here: Sin - ners may to Christ draw near.
 This al - lays all doubt and fear: Sin - ners may to Christ draw near.
 Lest they be de - void of cheer: Sin - ners may to Christ draw near.
 When the way looks dark and drear, Sin - ners may to Christ draw near.
 For me, too, the way is clear: Sin - ners may to Christ draw near.

Emanuel Cronenwett, 1880

Dix 7s Six lines

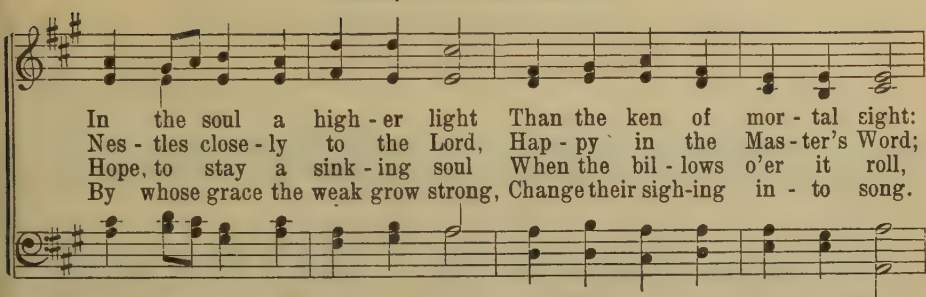
C. Kocher

Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier

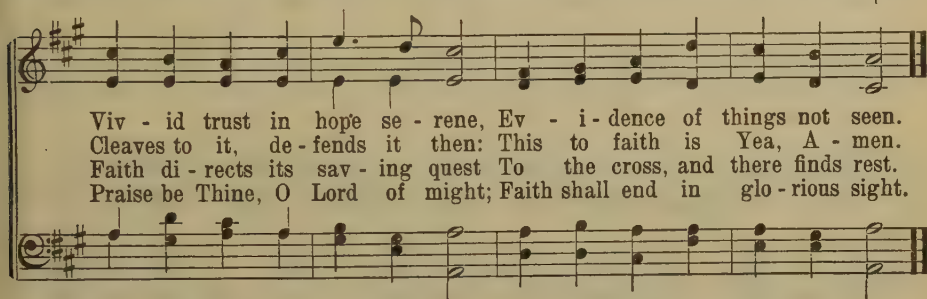


1. Faith is wis - dom from on high, Hear - ing ear and see - ing eye;
 2. Faith in meek - ness, as is meet, Sits and learns at Je - sus' feet;
 3. Faith is sure where sight is blind: While lost sense may no - where find
 4. Faith, in child - like trust, is wise: Trust - ing Him who nev - er lies;

Faith and Justification



In the soul a high - er light Than the ken of mor - tal sight;
 Nes - tles close - ly to the Lord, Hap - py in the Mas - ter's Word;
 Hope, to stay a sink - ing soul When the bil - lows o'er it roll,
 By whose grace the weak grow strong, Change their sigh - ing in - to song.



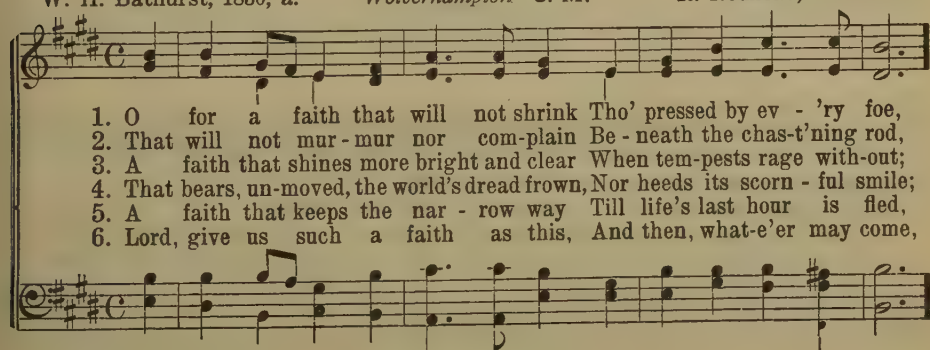
Viv - id trust in hope se - rene, Ev - i - dence of things not seen.
 Cleaves to it, de - fends it then: This to faith is Yea, A - men.
 Faith di - rects its sav - ing quest To the cross, and there finds rest.
 Praise be Thine, O Lord of might; Faith shall end in glo - rious sight.

127 O FOR A FAITH THAT WILL NOT SHRINK

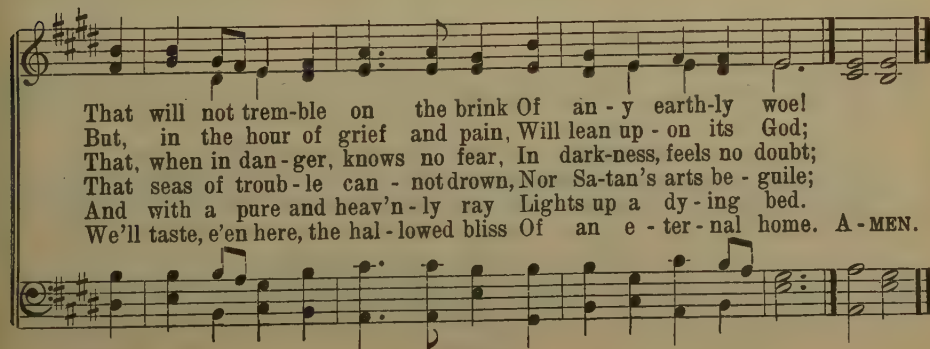
W. H. Bathurst, 1830, a.

Wolverhampton C. M.

R. Redhead, 1820-1901



1. O for a faith that will not shrink Tho' pressed by ev - 'ry foe,
2. That will not mur - mur nor com - plain Be - neath the chas - t'ning rod,
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem - pests rage with - out;
4. That bears, un - moved, the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scorn - ful smile;
5. A faith that keeps the nar - row way Till life's last hour is fled,
6. Lord, give us such a faith as this, And then, what - e'er may come,



That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe!
 But, in the hour of grief and pain, Will lean up - on its God;
 That, when in dan - ger, knows no fear, In dark - ness, feels no doubt;
 That seas of trou - ble can - not drown, Nor Sa - tan's arts be - guile;
 And with a pure and heav'n - ly ray Lights up a dy - ing bed.
 We'll taste, e'en here, the hal - lowed bliss Of an e - ter - nal home. A - MEN.

Faith and Justification

128

BLEST IS HE WHO CRIES TO HEAVEN

Jesus, Lover of My Soul 8 7 8 7 D.

P. C. Paulsen, 1926
Psalm 82

Joseph P. Holbrook

1. Blest is he who cries to heav-en In the dark and e-vil day,
2. Long I kept in si-lence groan-ing, While my bones waxed weak and old;
3. When, from Thee no lon-ger hid-ing, I con-fessed my sin to Thee,
4. Lord, in-struct and teach me ev-er In the way that I should go;

Whose trans-gres-sions are for-giv-en And whose sins are washed a-way;
Long my heart with grief was moan-ing And to Thee, O God, was cold.
With my heart in Thee con-fid-ing, Thou in love for-gav-est me.
With Thy coun-sel me de-liv-er From the cun-ning of the foe.

Blest, when God to him im-put-eth Not in-iq-ui-ty nor sin,
Day and night Thy hand op-pressed me, Mois-ture turned to sum-mer-drought,
Now my heart is filled with glad-ness, Thou sur-round-est me with grace;
For Thy grace and mer-cy ten-der, For Thy ta-ble and Thy Word,

And no hid-den guile pol-lut-eth Spir-it, heart, and soul with-in.
My trans-gres-sions sore dis-tressed me, While in vain I com-fort sought.
Songs of joy dis-pel my sad-ness, For Thou art my hid-ing-place.
Thanks to heav-en I will ren-der And for-ev-er praise Thee, Lord.

Faith and Justification

129

THERE IS A BLESSED POWER

Commit Thy Way 7 6 7 6 D.

J. C. Aaberg

Befiehl du deine Wege

From the German

1. There is a bless - ed pow - er That shields us from all woe,
2. By faith was Mos - es guid - ed To reach the prom - ised land
3. When shades of night en - close us And griefs our hearts dis - may,
4. A - rise, then, all be - liev - ers, Lift high this might - y shield;

And like a might - y tow - er Pro - tects us from the foe;
And Is - ra - el pro - vid - ed With man - na from God's hand;
When foes with might op - pose us And friends our trust be - tray,
The strong - est ar - row shiv - ers A - gainst its gleam - ing field;

It is the faith a - bid - ing In Je - sus Christ, our Lord;
In want and trib - u - la - tion, Ex - posed to fire and sword,
In fear and trib - u - la - tion We take the shield of faith,
And ye shall walk pro - tect - ed From Sa - tan's wiles and might

It is the faith con - fid - ing In God's own bless - ed Word.
God's chil - dren found sal - va - tion By faith in Christ, the Lord.
And with this con - so - la - tion We fight the pow'rs of death.
Un - til in grace per - fect - ed Ye dwell with God in light.

Faith and Justification

130 CHILDREN OF GOD, BORN AGAIN OF HIS SPIRIT

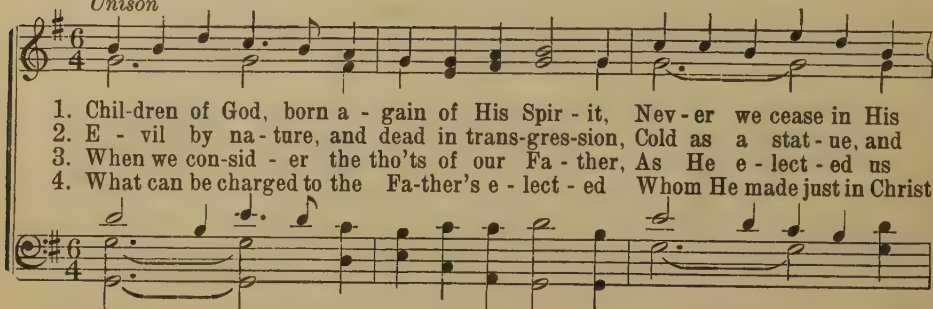
Winding 11 10 11 10 11 11

H. A. Brorson

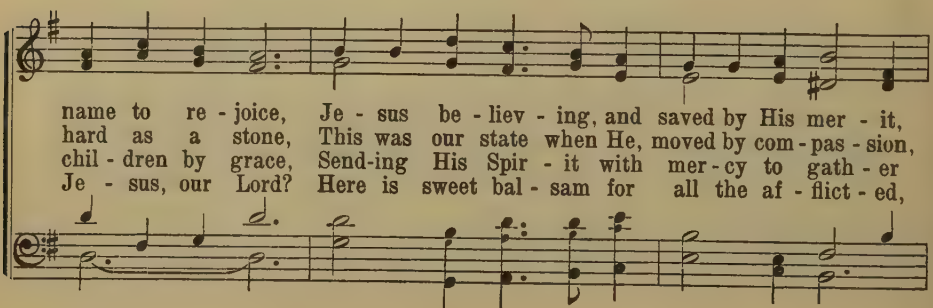
Tr. P. C. Paulsen

Unison

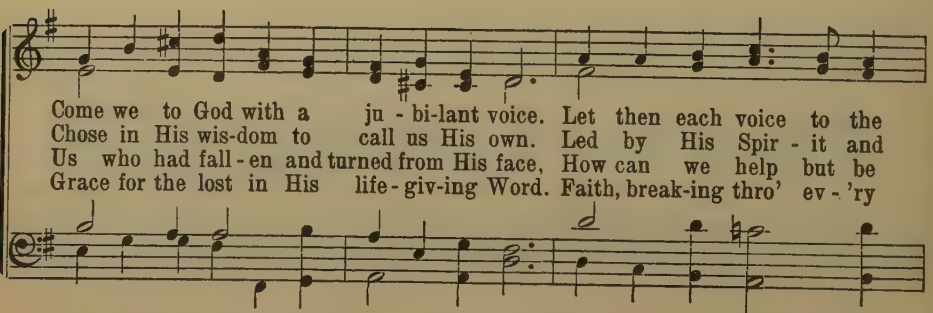
Aug. Winding



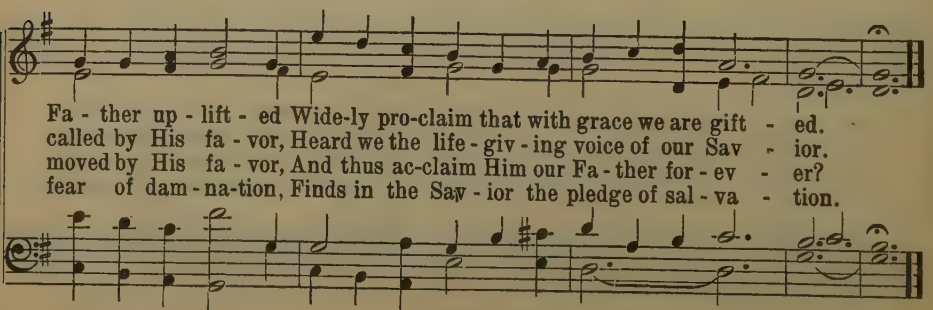
1. Chil-dren of God, born a - gain of His Spir - it, Nev - er we cease in His
 2. E - vil by na - ture, and dead in trans-gres-sion, Cold as a stat - ue, and
 3. When we con-sid - er the tho'ts of our Fa - ther, As He e - lect - ed us
 4. What can be charged to the Fa - ther's e - lect - ed Whom He made just in Christ



name to re - joice, Je - sus be - liev - ing, and saved by His mer - it,
 hard as a stone, This was our state when He, moved by com - pas - sion,
 chil - dren by grace, Send - ing His Spir - it with mer - cy to gath - er
 Je - sus, our Lord? Here is sweet bal - sam for all the af - flict - ed,



Come we to God with a ju - bi-lant voice. Let then each voice to the
 Chose in His wis - dom to call us His own. Led by His Spir - it and
 Us who had fall - en and turned from His face, How can we help but be
 Grace for the lost in His life - giv - ing Word. Faith, break - ing thro' ev - 'ry



Fa - ther up - lift - ed Wide - ly pro - claim that with grace we are gift - ed.
 called by His fa - vor, Heard we the life - giv - ing voice of our Sav - ior.
 moved by His fa - vor, And thus ac - claim Him our Fa - ther for - ev - er?
 fear of dam - na - tion, Finds in the Sav - ior the pledge of sal - va - tion.

Faith and Justification

131 MY SOUL HAS FOUND THE SURE FOUNDATION

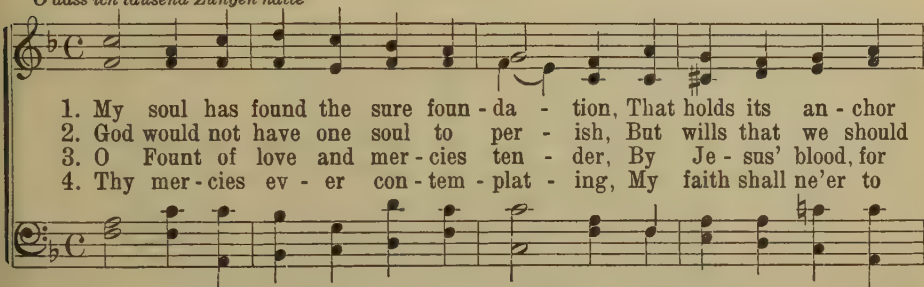
Joh. Andr. Rothe, 1728

Elbe 989888

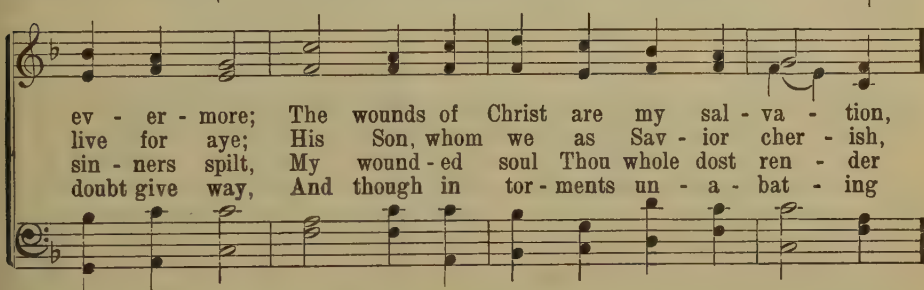
Königs Liederschatz, 1738

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1924

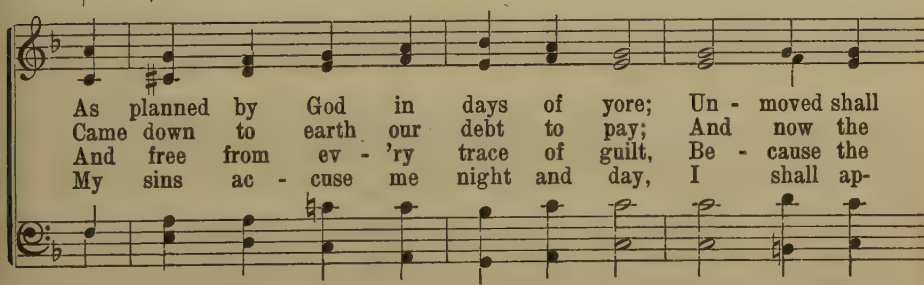
O dass ich tausend Zungen hätte



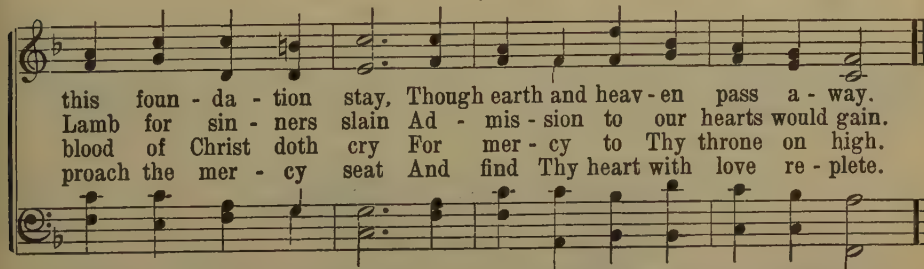
1. My soul has found the sure foun - da - tion, That holds its an - chor
 2. God would not have one soul to per - ish, But wills that we should
 3. O Fount of love and mer - cies ten - der, By Je - sus' blood, for
 4. Thy mer - cies ev - er con - tem - plat - ing, My faith shall ne'er to



ev - er - more; The wounds of Christ are my sal - va - tion,
 live for aye; His Son, whom we as Sav - ior cher - ish,
 sin - ners spilt, My wound - ed soul Thou whole dost ren - der
 doubt give way, And though in tor - ments un - a - bat - ing



As planned by God in days of yore; Un - moved shall
 Came down to earth our debt to pay; And now the
 And free from ev - 'ry trace of guilt, Be - cause the
 My sins ac - cuse me night and day, I shall ap -



this foun - da - tion stay, Though earth and heav - en pass a - way.
 Lamb for sin - ners slain Ad - mis - sion to our hearts would gain.
 blood of Christ doth cry For mer - cy to Thy throne on high.
 proach the mer - cy seat And find Thy heart with love re - plete.

5 Be all my ways to Him commended
 Whose mercy is a boundless sea.
 To Him, until my days are ended,
 My troubled heart shall ever flee,
 And, by His love and mercy blest,
 Find comfort, solace, peace and rest.

6 On this foundation e'er remaining
 While in this transient world I dwell,
 And mercy every hour obtaining,
 I shall not fail its praise to tell,
 Until, in blest eternity,
 Unfathomed love my song shall be.

Faith and Justification

JUST AS I AM

Quebec L. M.

[First Tune]

Charlotte Elliott, 1836, a.

H. Baker

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, Save that Thy
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With many a
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind, Sight, rich - es,

blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidst me come to
 soul of one dark blot; To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
 con - flict, many a doubt, Dread fears with - in and strife with-
 heal - ing of the mind, Yea, all I need, in Thee to

Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - MEN.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
 Has broken every barrier down;
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Faith and Justification

JUST AS I AM

Woodworth L. M.

[Second Tune]

Charlotte Elliott, 1836, a.

W. B. Bradbury

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, Save that Thy blood was
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With man - y a con - flict,
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal - ing

shed for me, And that Thou bidst me come to
 one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
 man - y a doubt, Dread fears with - in and strife with -
 of the mind, Yea, all I need, in Thee to

Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - MEN.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
 Has broken every barrier down;
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Faith and Justification

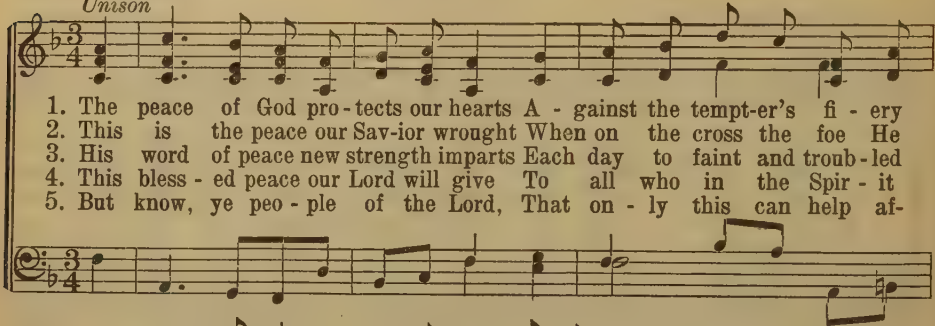
134 THE PEACE OF GOD PROTECTS OUR HEARTS

N. F. S. Grundtvig
Tr. J. C. Aaberg

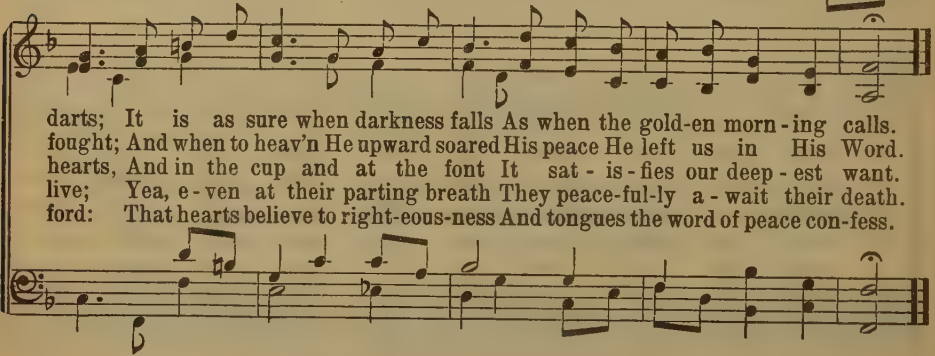
Barnekow L. M.

Chr. Barnekow

Unison



1. The peace of God pro- tects our hearts A - gainst the tempt-er's fi - ery
2. This is the peace our Sav-ior wrought When on the cross the foe He
3. His word of peace new strength imparts Each day to faint and troub-led
4. This bless - ed peace our Lord will give To all who in the Spir - it
5. But know, ye peo - ple of the Lord, That on - ly this can help af-



darts; It is as sure when darkness falls As when the gold-en morn-ing calls.
fought; And when to heav'n He upward soared His peace He left us in His Word.
hearts, And in the cup and at the font It sat - is-fies our deep - est want.
live; Yea, e - ven at their parting breath They peace-ful-ly a - wait their death.
ford: That hearts believe to right-eous-ness And tongues the word of peace con-fess.

6 For when the Lord our peace had won,
He asked for faith, and faith alone.
By faith, and not our merits vain,
We grace and peace from God obtain.

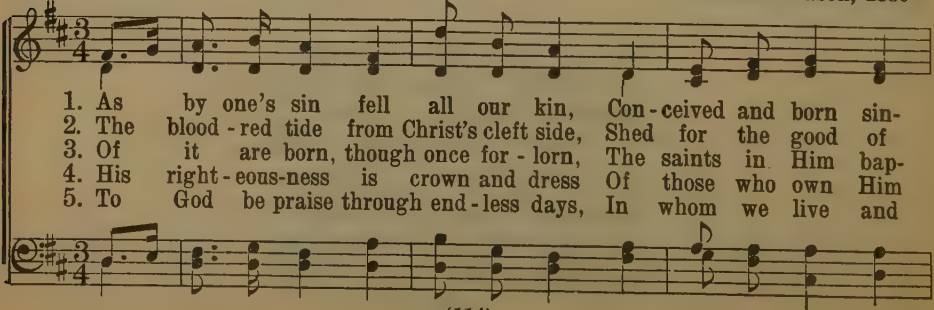
7 Peace be with thee, the Savior saith
In answer to our word of faith;
Whoso has faith, he shall have peace
And live in joy that ne'er shall cease.

135 AS BY ONE'S SIN FELL ALL OUR KIN

Emanuel Cronenwett, 1880

Cowper C. M.
[First Tune]

Lowell Mason, 1830



1. As by one's sin fell all our kin, Con-ceived and born sin-
2. The blood - red tide from Christ's cleft side, Shed for the good of
3. Of it are born, though once for - lorn, The saints in Him bap-
4. His right-eous-ness is crown and dress Of those who own Him
5. To God be praise through end-less days, In whom we live and

Faith and Justification

stained, So by One's grace, Who took the place Of
 all, Is lav - er pure to cleanse and cure All
 tized; Its life re - ceive all who be - lieve That
 Lord, Who, sin - op - pressed, find in Him rest And
 move, God— Fa - ther, Son and Spir - it— One, The

all, are all re - gained, Of all, are all re - gained.
 lost in Ad - am's fall, All lost in Ad - am's fall.
 Je - sus is the Christ, That Je - sus is the Christ.
 keep His faith - ful Word, And keep His faith - ful Word.
 Tri - une God of Love! The Tri - une God of Love! A - MEN.

136

AS BY ONE'S SIN FELL ALL OUR KIN

Windsor C. M.
 [Second Tune]

Emanuel Cronenwett, 1880

Arr. from C. Tye, 1553

1. As by one's sin fell all our kin, Con-ceived and born sin-stained, So
 2. The blood - red tide from Christ's cleft side, Shed for the good of all, Is
 3. Of it are born, though once for-lorn, The saints in Him bap - tized; Its
 4. His right-eous-ness is crown and dress Of those who own Him Lord, Who,
 5. To God be praise thro' end-less days, In whom we live and move, God—

by One's grace, Who took the place Of all, are all re - gained.
 lav - er pure to cleanse and cure All lost in Ad - am's fall.
 life re - ceive all who be - lieve That Je - sus is the Christ.
 sin - op - pressed, find in Him rest And keep His faith - ful Word.
 Fa - ther, Son and Spir - it— One, The Tri - une God of Love! A - MEN.

Salvation by Grace 9 8 9 8 8 8

Ph. Fr. Hiller, 1699-1769

Justin Heinrich Knecht, 1796

Tr. J. T. Mueller, a.

Aus Gnaden soll ich selig werden

1. O bound-less joy! There is sal-va-tion For me, a
 2. Wrath should be mine and con-dem-na-tion, And hell with
 3. O Lord, for-ev-er and for-ev-er, My ran-somed
 4. O Mer-cy! nev-er shall Thy glo-ry Be dimmed by
 5. With Thee, when death's dark clouds shall low-er, I take my

sin-ner, vile and base. Though all un-wor-thy of com-
 all its end-less pain! Yet here is heav-en and sal-
 soul should voice Thy praise! To Thy great mer-cy, bless-ed
 time and fade a-way. My hope is root-ed in Thy
 jour-ney not a-lone; With Thy sus-tain-ing hope and

pas-sion, I oft have spurned the Sav-ior's grace, Yet love pre-
 va-tion, Christ's sav-ing blood to make me clean. O why such
 Sav-ior, My ev-er grate-ful hymns I raise. O won-drous
 sto-ry, With Thee I fear not when I pray, With Thee I
 pow-er, I come be-fore the judg-ment throne, And there in

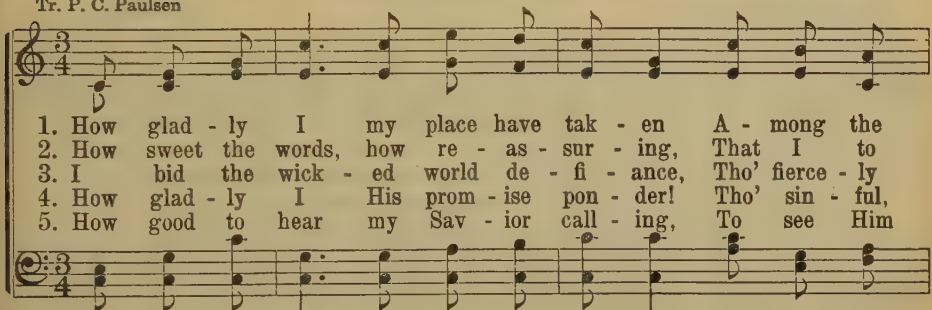
vailed, and mer-cy mild Sought out the lost and err-ing child.
 price-less gifts for me? 'Tis mer-cy, mer-cy vast and free!
 Gos-pel, ho-ly theme! Christ came us sin-ners to re-deem!
 dread no earth-ly loss, With Thee I bear each pain-ful cross.
 end-less praise of Thee I'll sing through all e-ter-ni-ty.

Faith and Justification

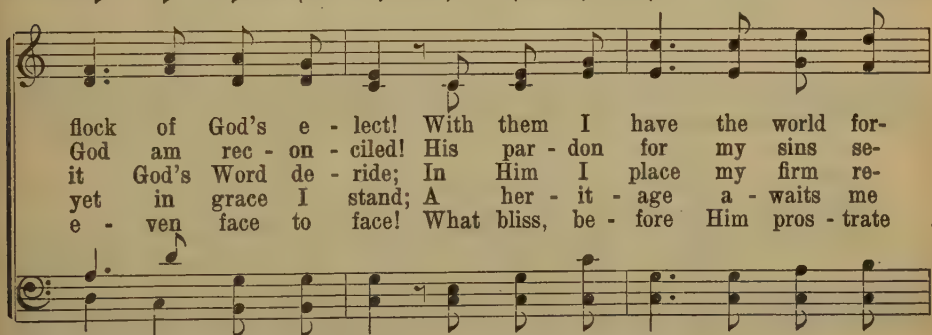
138 HOW GLADLY I MY PLACE HAVE TAKEN

P. S. Vig
Tr. P. C. Paulsen

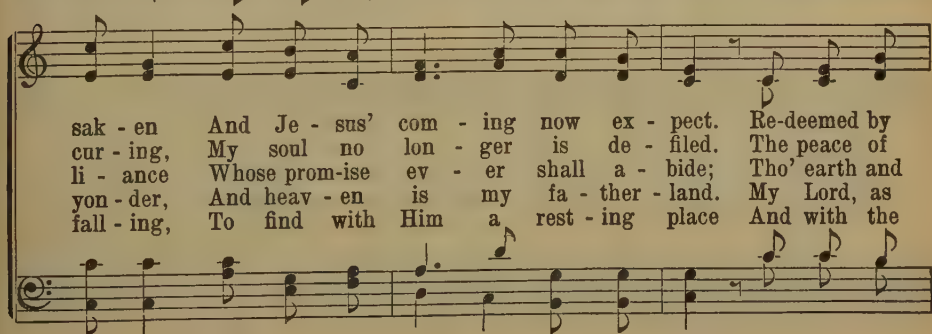
Vig 989888



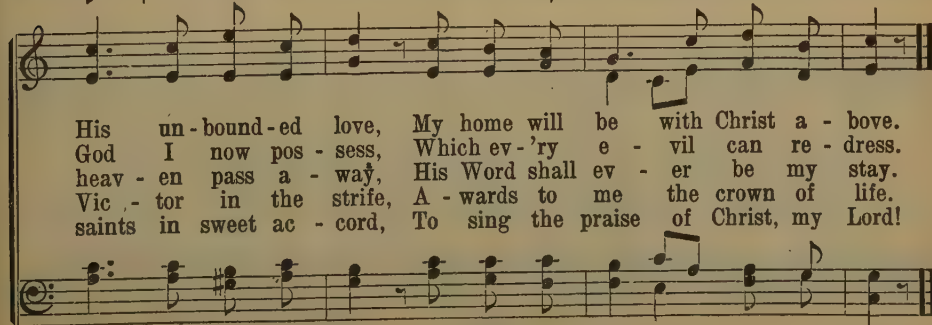
1. How glad - ly I my place have tak - en A - mong the
2. How sweet the words, how re - as - sur - ing, That I to
3. I bid the wick - ed world de - fi - ance, Tho' fierce - ly
4. How glad - ly I His prom - ise pon - der! Tho' sin - ful,
5. How good to hear my Sav - ior call - ing, To see Him



flock of God's e - lect! With them I have the world for -
God am rec - on - ciled! His par - don for my sins se -
it God's Word de - ride; In Him I place my firm re -
yet in grace I stand; A her - it - age a - waits me
e - ven face to face! What bliss, be - fore Him pros - trate



sak - en And Je - sus' com - ing now ex - spect. Re-deemed by
cur - ing, My soul no lon - ger is de - filed. The peace of
li - ance Whose prom - ise ev - er shall a - bide; Tho' earth and
yon - der, And heav - en is my fa - ther - land. My Lord, as
fall - ing, To find with Him a rest - ing place And with the



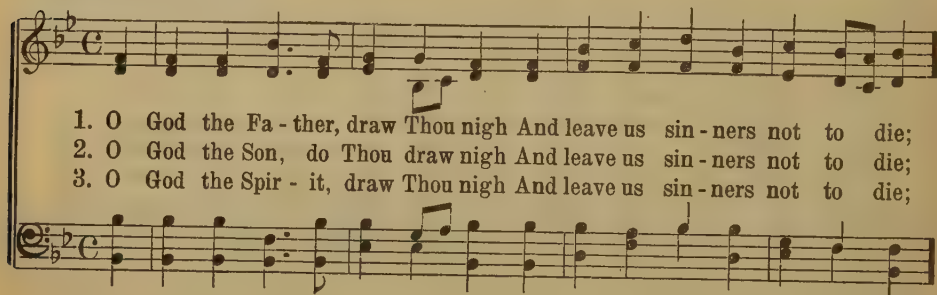
His un - bound - ed love, My home will be with Christ a - bove.
God I now pos - sess, Which ev - 'ry e - vil can re - dress.
heav - en pass a - way, His Word shall ev - er be my stay.
Vic - tor in the strife, A - wards to me the crown of life.
saints in sweet ac - cord, To sing the praise of Christ, my Lord!

139 O GOD THE FATHER, DRAW THOU NIGH

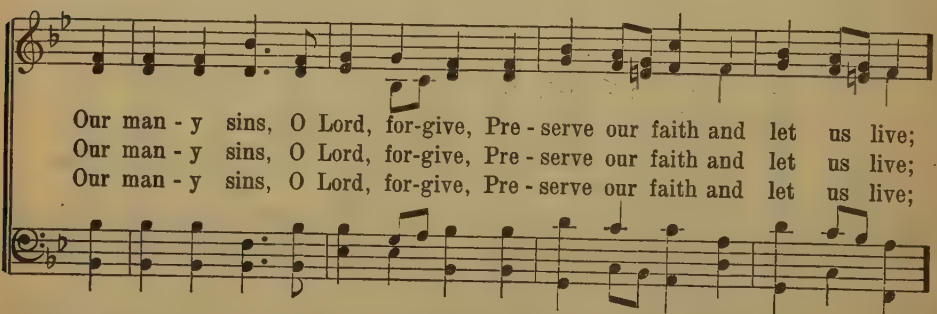
Ancient Latin Litany
Alt. by Martin Luther, 1524
Tr. M. Loy, 1863

Peterborough L. M. D.

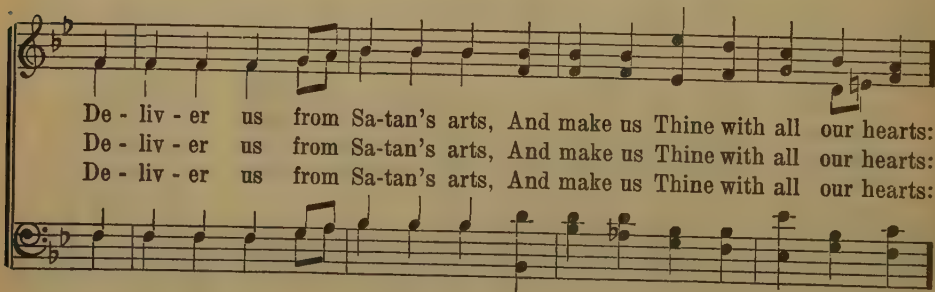
John Goss, 1864



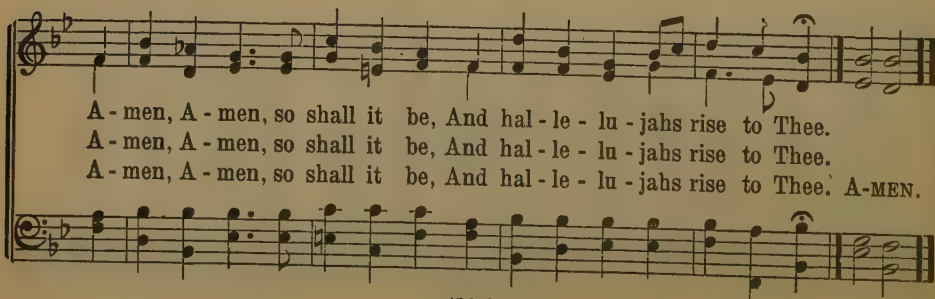
1. O God the Fa - ther, draw Thou nigh And leave us sin - ners not to die;
2. O God the Son, do Thou draw nigh And leave us sin - ners not to die;
3. O God the Spir - it, draw Thou nigh And leave us sin - ners not to die;



Our man - y sins, O Lord, for-give, Pre - serve our faith and let us live;
Our man - y sins, O Lord, for-give, Pre - serve our faith and let us live;
Our man - y sins, O Lord, for-give, Pre - serve our faith and let us live;



De - liv - er us from Sa-tan's arts, And make us Thine with all our hearts:
De - liv - er us from Sa-tan's arts, And make us Thine with all our hearts:
De - liv - er us from Sa-tan's arts, And make us Thine with all our hearts:



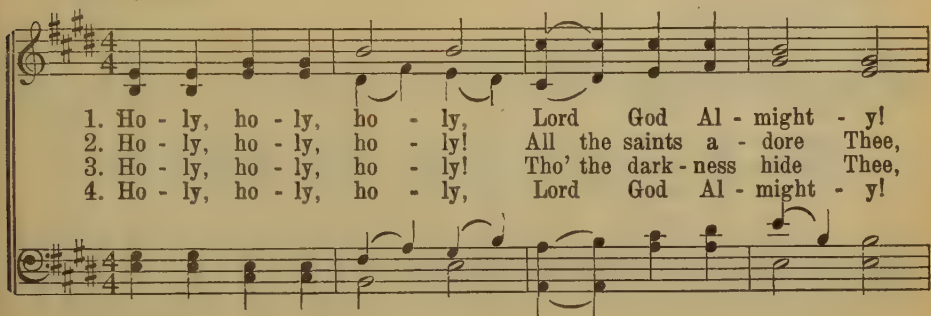
A - men, A - men, so shall it be, And hal - le - lu - jabs rise to Thee.
A - men, A - men, so shall it be, And hal - le - lu - jabs rise to Thee.
A - men, A - men, so shall it be, And hal - le - lu - jabs rise to Thee. A-MEN.

140 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!

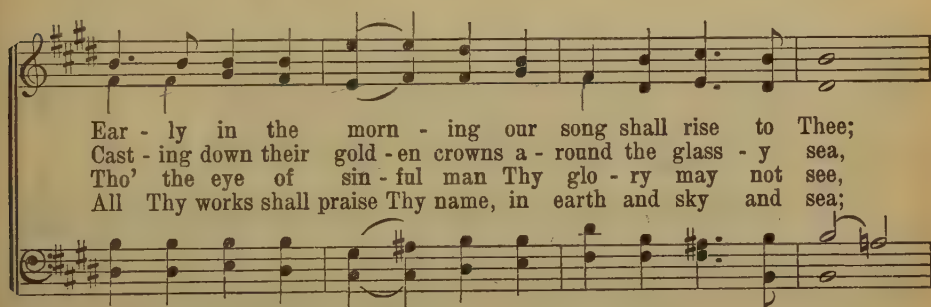
Nicaea P. M.

R. Heber, 1827

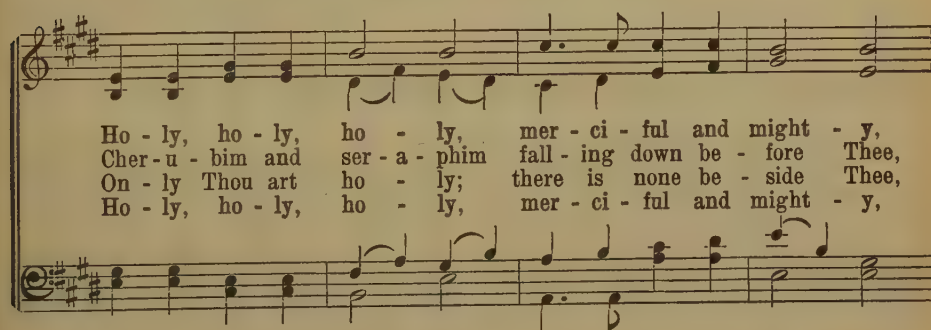
John B. Dykes, 1851



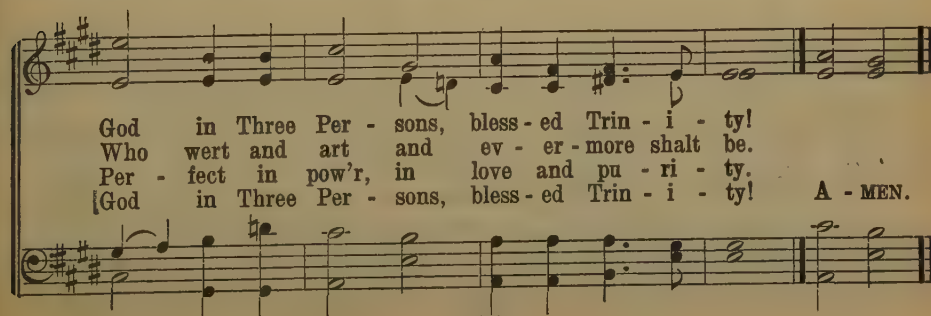
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea,
 Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,



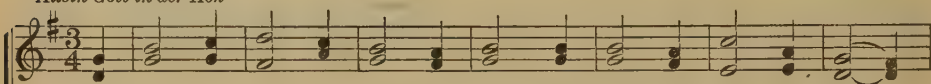
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Who wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
 [God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

N. Decius, 1526

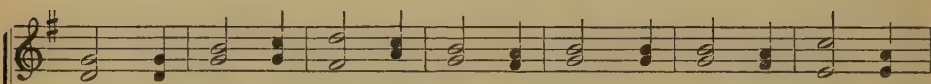
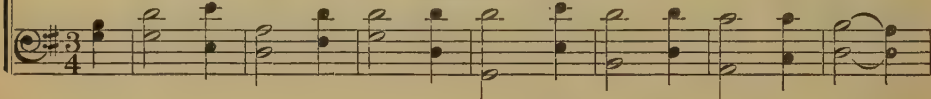
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, a.
Allein Gott in der Höh'

Decius 8787887

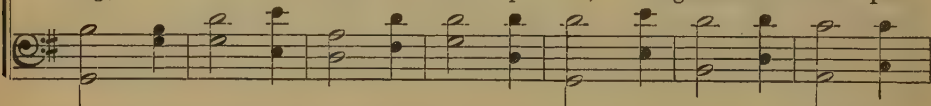
J. Kugelmann



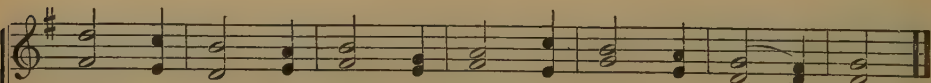
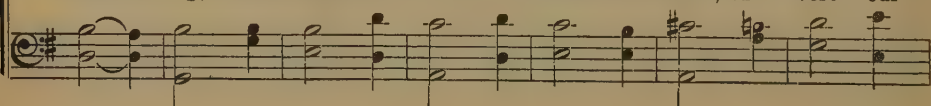
1. All glo - ry be to God on high, Who hath our race be - friend-
2. We praise, we wor - ship Thee, we trust, And give Thee thanks for - ev-
3. O Je - sus Christ, our God and Lord, Be - got - ten of the Fa-
4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, pre - cious gift, Thou Com - fort - er un - fail-



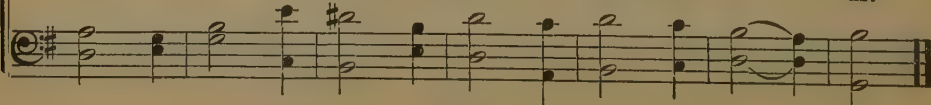
ed. To us no harm shall now come nigh, The strife at last is
er, O Fa - ther, that Thy rule is just And wise and chang - es
ther, Who hast our fall - en race re - stored And stray - ing sheep dost
ing, Do Thou our troub - led souls up - lift, A - gainst the foe pre-



end - ed. God show - eth His good will to men, And peace shall
nev - er. Thy bound - less pow'r o'er all things reigns, Thou dost what -
gath - er, Thou Lamb of God, en - throned on high, Be - hold our
vail - ing; Since Christ for us His blood hath shed, A - vert our



reign on earth a - gain; O thank Him for His good - ness.
e'er Thy will or - dains. 'Tis well Thou art our Rul - - er.
need and hear our cry; Have mer - cy on us, Je - - sus.
woes and calm our dread; Do Thou in faith sus - tain us.

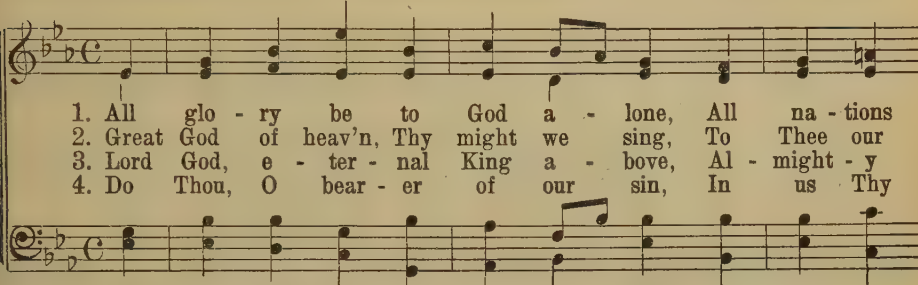


ALL GLORY BE TO GOD ALONE

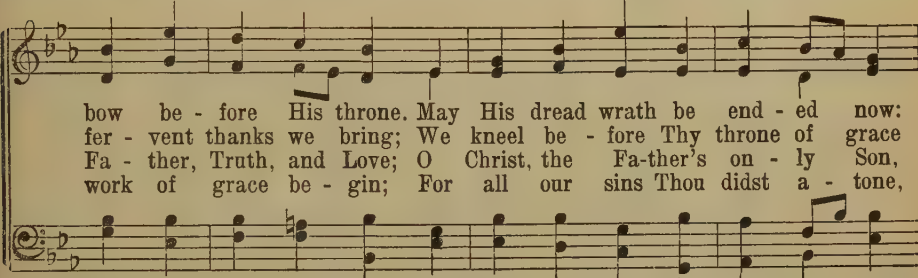
Luther's Hymnal of 1545
Tr. Paul E. Kretzmann

Scheffler 8s Six lines

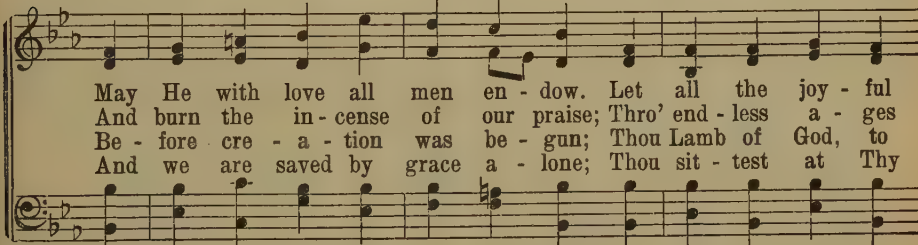
German



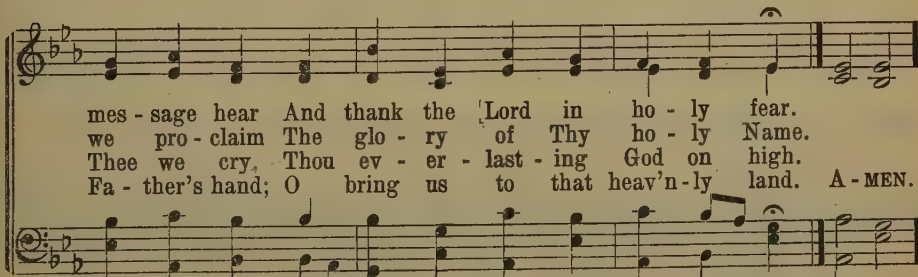
1. All glo - ry be to God a - lone, All na - tions
2. Great God of heav'n, Thy might we sing, To Thee our
3. Lord God, e - ter - nal King a - bove, Al - might - y
4. Do Thou, O bear - er of our sin, In us Thy



bow be - fore His throne, May His dread wrath be end - ed now:
fer - vent thanks we bring; We kneel be - fore Thy throne of grace
Fa - ther, Truth, and Love; O Christ, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son,
work of grace be - gin; For all our sins Thou didst a - tone,



May He with love all men en - dow. Let all the joy - ful
And burn the in - cense of our praise; Thro' end - less a - ges
Be - fore cre - a - tion was be - gun; Thou Lamb of God, to
And we are saved by grace a - lone; Thou sit - test at Thy



mes - sage hear And thank the Lord in ho - ly fear.
we pro - claim The glo - ry of Thy ho - ly Name.
Thee we cry, Thou ev - er - last - ing God on high.
Fa - ther's hand; O bring us to that heav'n - ly land. A - MEN.

5 To Thee we cry with one accord,
Thou everlasting God and Lord;
Thou art of heaven and earth the King;
To Thee, our Savior, praise we sing
With all the choir of heaven's host,
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

6 Amen! This is most surely true,
And angel hymns, forever new,
Are sung in endless, joyful praise
As we upon Thy glory gaze;
World without end the Church will sing
The glory of her heavenly King.

143

O HOLY, BLESSED TRINITY

Martin Behm, 1608

Tr. C. H. L. Schuette, 1880, a.

Vetter L. M.

D. Vetter, 1713

1. O ho - ly, bless - ed Trin - i - ty, Di - vine, e -
 2. My soul and bod - y keep from harm, O'er all I
 3. The Fa - ther's love shield me this day, The Son's pure
 4. My Mak - er, strength-en Thou my heart, O blest Re-
 5. Lord, bless and keep Thou me as Thine; Lord, make Thy

ter - nal U - ni - ty, God Fa - ther, Son and
 have ex - tend Thine arm, That Sa - tan may not
 wis - dom cheer my way, The Ho - ly Spir - it's
 deem - er, help im - part, Blest Com - fort - er, stay
 face up - on me shine; Lord, lift Thy coun - te -

Ho - ly Ghost, Be Thou this day my guide and host.
 cause dis - tress Nor bring me shame and wretch - ed - ness.
 light di - vine Il - lume my heart's be - night - ed shrine.
 by my side, That faith and love in me a - bide.
 nance on me And give me peace, sweet peace from Thee. A-MEN.

144

THE LORD IS KING! LIFT UP THY VOICE

Josiah Conder, 1824

Luton L. M.

George Burder, 1784

1. The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth and
 2. The Lord is King! who then shall dare Re - sist His
 3. The Lord is King! ex - alt your strains, Ye saints, your

God

all ye heav'ns re - joice! From world to world the joy shall
will, dis - trust His care? Ho - ly and true are all His
God, your Fa - ther, reigns; One Lord and Sav - ior all se-

ring: The Lord Om - nip - o - tent is King!
ways; Let ev - 'ry crea - ture speak His praise.
cures; He reigns, and life and death are yours. A - MEN.

145

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

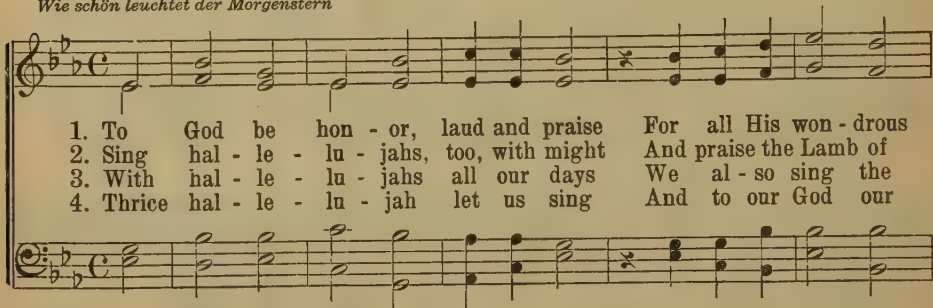
St. Anne C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719

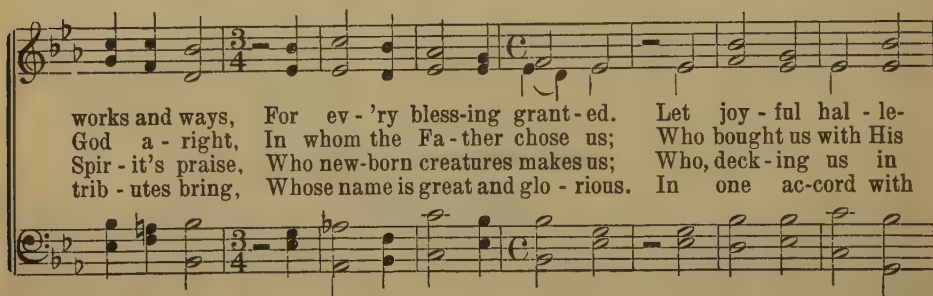
W. Croft, 1708

1. O God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,
2. Be - neath the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure:
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
6. O God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,

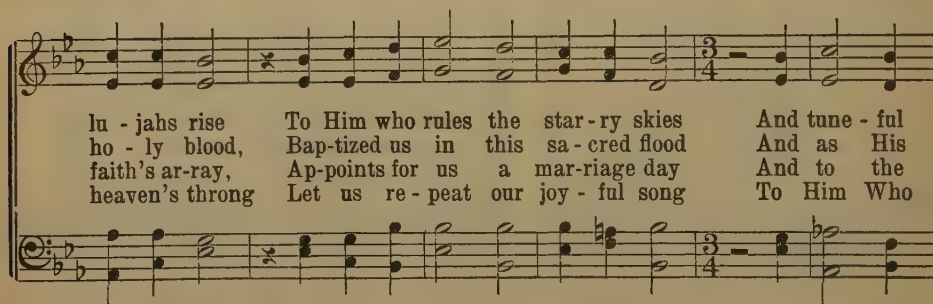
Our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast And our e - ter - nal Home!
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, For aye wilt be the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the ope - ning day.
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last And our e - ter - nal Home! A - MEN.



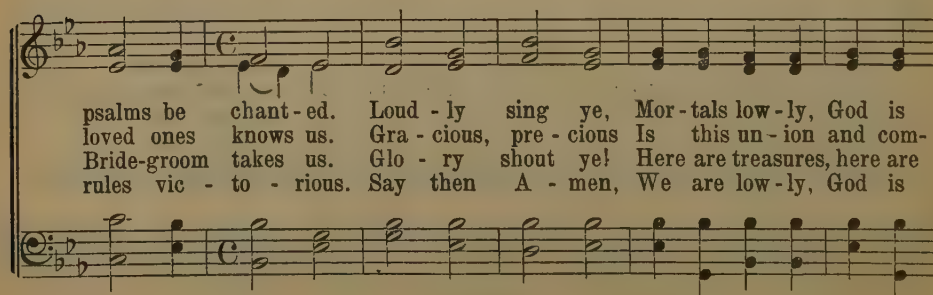
1. To God be hon - or, laud and praise For all His won - drous
 2. Sing hal - le - lu - jahs, too, with might And praise the Lamb of
 3. With hal - le - lu - jahs all our days We al - so sing the
 4. Thrice hal - le - lu - jah let us sing And to our God our



works and ways, For ev - 'ry bless - ing grant - ed. Let joy - ful hal - le -
 God a - right, In whom the Fa - ther chose us; Who bought us with His
 Spir - it's praise, Who new-born creatures makes us; Who, deck - ing us in
 trib - utes bring, Whose name is great and glo - rious. In one ac - cord with

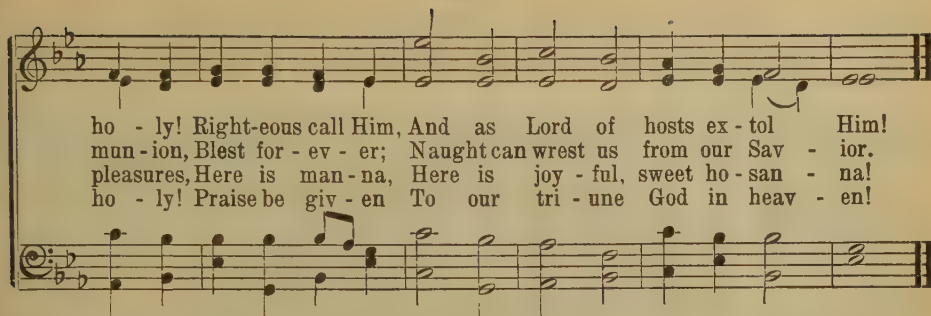


lu - jahs rise To Him who rules the star - ry skies And tune - ful
 ho - ly blood, Bap - tized us in this sa - cred flood And as His
 faith's ar - ray, Ap - points for us a mar - riage day And to the
 heaven's throng Let us re - peat our joy - ful song To Him Who



psalms be chant - ed. Loud - ly sing ye, Mor - tals low - ly, God is
 loved ones knows us. Gra - cious, pre - cious Is this un - ion and com -
 Bride - groom takes us. Glo - ry shout ye! Here are treasures, here are
 rules vic - to - rious. Say then A - men, We are low - ly, God is

God



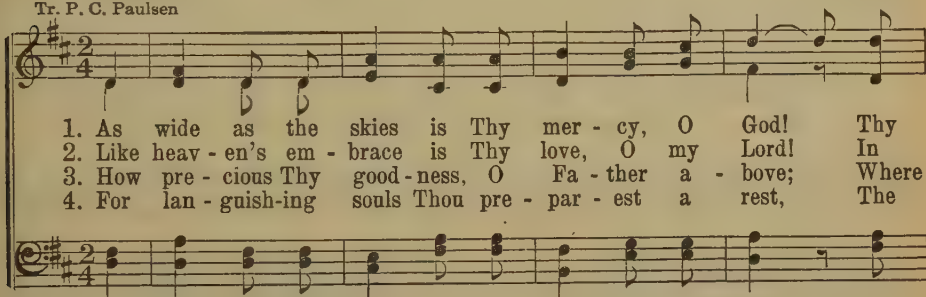
ho - ly! Right-ous call Him, And as Lord of hosts ex - tol Him!
mun-ion, Blest for - ev - er; Naught can wrest us from our Sav - ior.
pleasures, Here is man-na, Here is joy - ful, sweet ho-san - na!
ho - ly! Praise be giv - en To our tri - une God in heav - en!

147 AS WIDE AS THE SKIES IS THY MERCY, O GOD

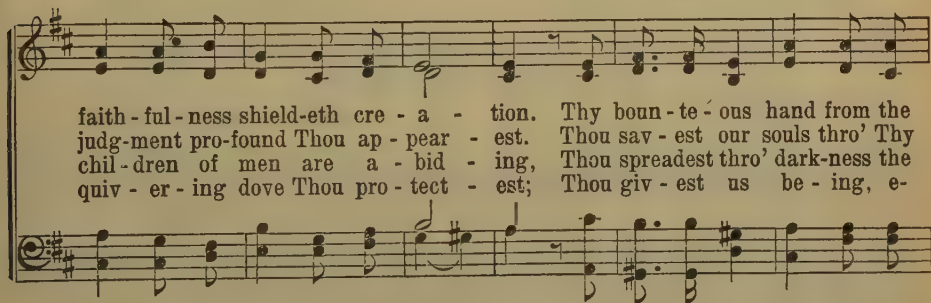
Ingemann 11 9 11 9

B. S. Ingemann
Tr. P. C. Paulsen

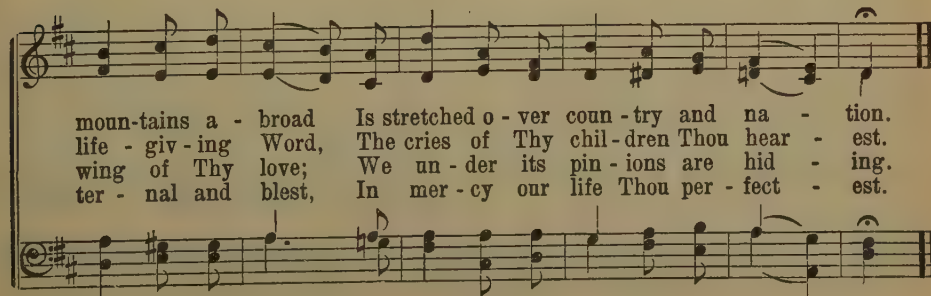
J. P. E. Hartmann



1. As wide as the skies is Thy mer - cy, O God! Thy
2. Like heav - en's em - brace is Thy love, O my Lord! In
3. How pre - cious Thy good - ness, O Fa - ther a - bove; Where
4. For lan - guish-ing souls Thou pre - par - est a rest, The



faith - ful - ness shield - eth cre - a - tion. Thy boun - te - ous hand from the
judg - ment pro - found Thou ap - pear - est. Thou sav - est our souls thro' Thy
chil - dren of men are a - bid - ing, Thou spreadest thro' dark - ness the
quiv - er - ing dove Thou pro - tect - est; Thou giv - est us be - ing, e -



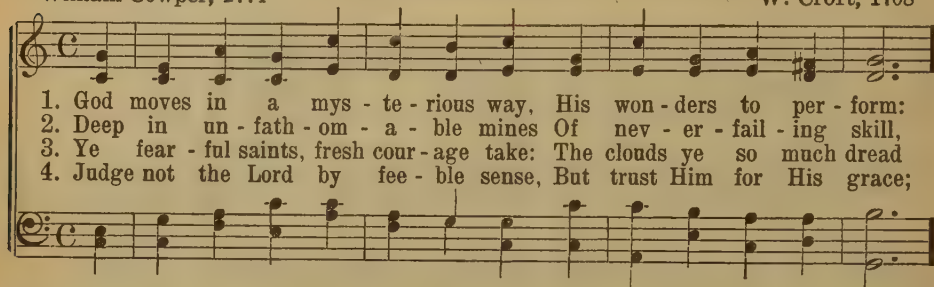
moun - tains a - broad Is stretched o - ver coun - try and na - tion.
life - giv - ing Word, The cries of Thy chil - dren Thou hear - est.
wing of Thy love; We un - der its pin - ions are hid - ing.
ter - nal and blest, In mer - cy our life Thou per - fect - est.

GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY

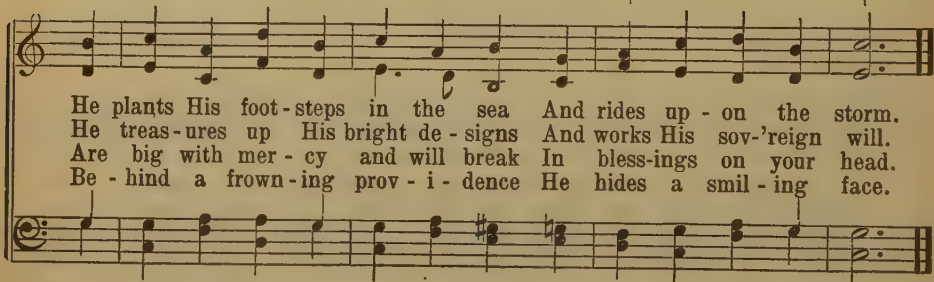
William Cowper, 1774

St. Anne C. M.

W. Croft, 1708



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form:
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill,
 3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take: The clouds ye so much dread
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;



He plants His foot - steps in the sea And rides up - on the storm.
 He treas - ures up His bright de - signs And works His sov - reign will.
 Are big with mer - cy and will break In bless - ings on your head.
 Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding every hour;
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err
 And scan His work in vain;
 God is His own interpreter,
 And He will make it plain.

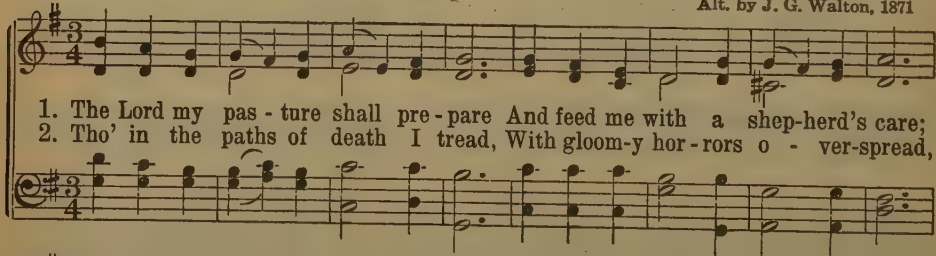
THE LORD MY PASTURE SHALL PREPARE

Joseph Addison, 1712

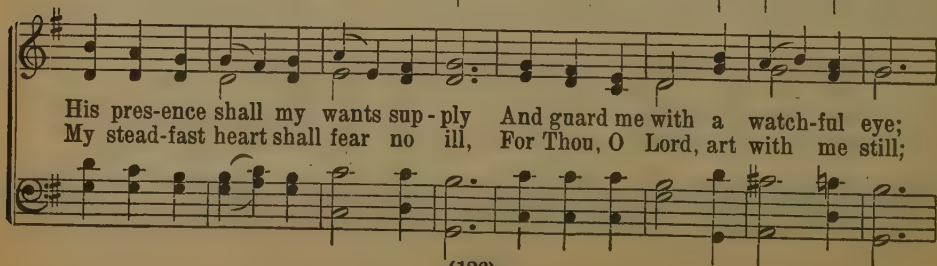
St. Catherine L. M. Six lines

Henry Frederick Hemy, 1865

Alt. by J. G. Walton, 1871



1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare And feed me with a shep - herd's care;
 2. Tho' in the paths of death I tread, With gloom - y hor - rors o - ver - spread,

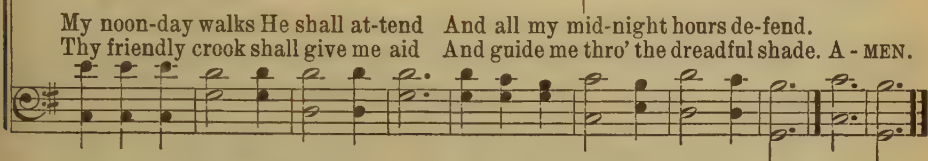


His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply And guard me with a watch - ful eye;
 My stead - fast heart shall fear no ill, For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;

God



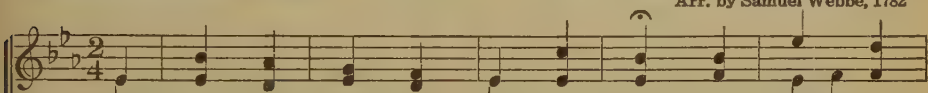
My noon-day walks He shall at-tend And all my mid-night hours de-fend.
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid And guide me thro' the dreadful shade. A - MEN.



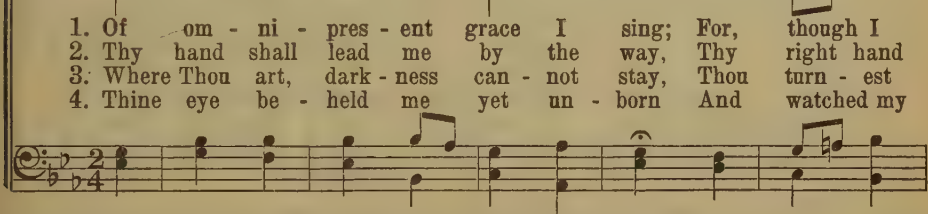
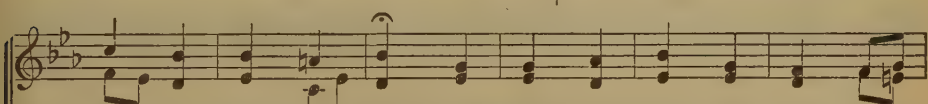
150 OF OMNIPRESENT GRACE I SING

Emanuel Cronenwett, 1880
Nazareth (Melcombe) L. M.

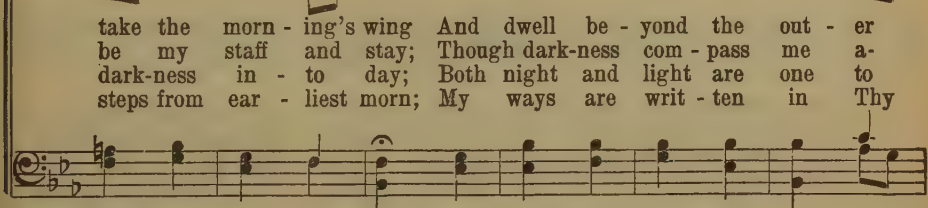
From a Gregorian Chant
Arr. by Samuel Webbe, 1782



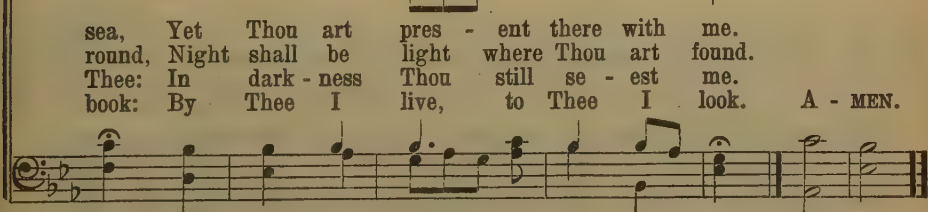
1. Of om - ni - pres - ent grace I sing; For, though I
2. Thy hand shall lead me by the way, Thy right hand
3. Where Thou art, dark - ness can - not stay, Thou turn - est
4. Thine eye be - held me yet un - born And watched my

take the morn - ing's wing And dwell be - yond the out - er
be my staff and stay; Though dark-ness com - pass me a -
dark-ness in - to day; Both night and light are one to
steps from ear - liest morn; My ways are writ - ten in Thy




sea, Yet Thou art pres - ent there with me.
round, Night shall be light where Thou art found.
Thee: In dark - ness Thou still se - est me.
book: By Thee I live, to Thee I look. A - MEN.



5 Thy thoughts are precious to my heart;
Thy presence bids all care depart;
I lay me down, Thou art with me;
I wake—and still I am with Thee.

6 Lord, try my way and me anew;
Prove Thou my heart and make it true
And lead me in the better way
To life, to Thee—for aye and aye.

151 O MIGHTY GOD OF EARTH AND HEAVEN

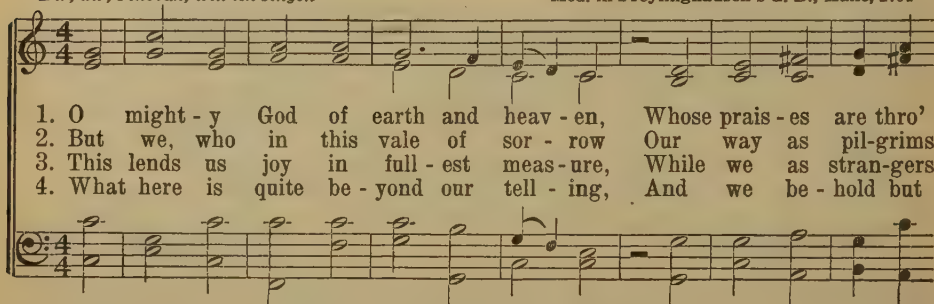
Paul E. Kretzmann

Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen

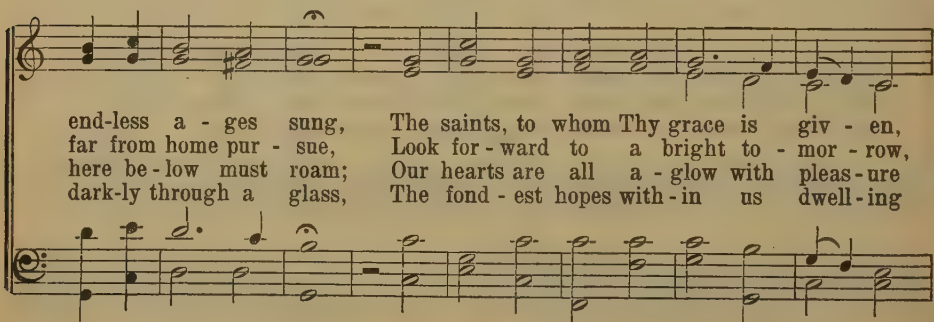
Crassellius 9 10 9 10 10 10

Darmstadt G. B., 1698

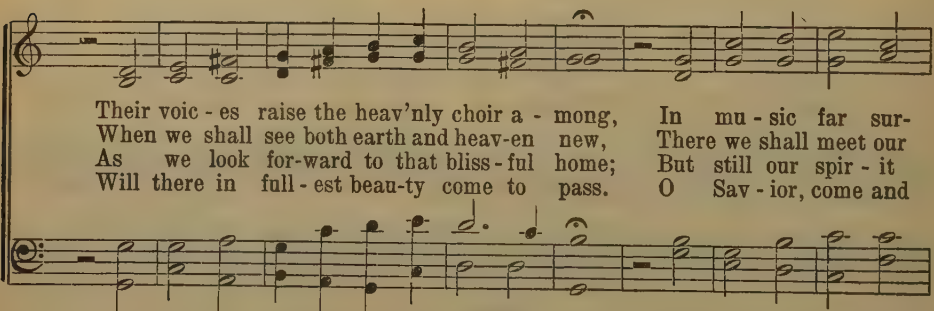
Mod. in Freylinghausen's G. B., Halle, 1704



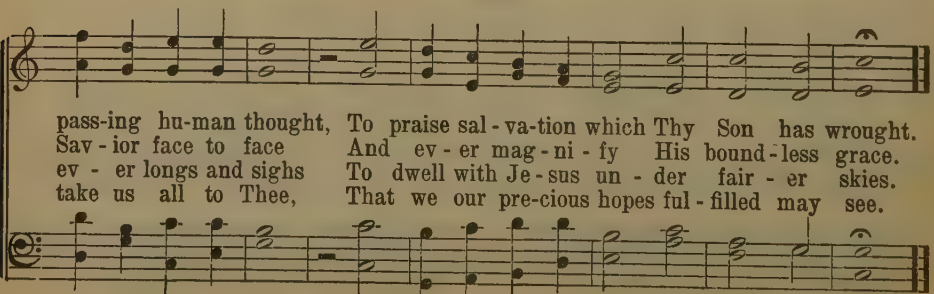
1. O might-y God of earth and heav-en, Whose prais-es are thro'
 2. But we, who in this vale of sor-row Our way as pil-grims
 3. This lends us joy in full-est meas-ure, While we as stran-gers
 4. What here is quite be-yond our tell-ing, And we be-hold but



end-less a-ges sung, The saints, to whom Thy grace is giv-en,
 far from home pur-sue, Look for-ward to a bright to-mor-row,
 here be-low must roam; Our hearts are all a-glow with pleas-ure
 dark-ly through a glass, The fond-est hopes with-in us dwell-ing



Their voic-es raise the heav'nly choir a-mong, In mu-sic far sur-
 When we shall see both earth and heav-en new, There we shall meet our
 As we look for-ward to that bliss-ful home; But still our spir-it
 Will there in full-est beau-ty come to pass. O Sav-ior, come and



pass-ing hu-man thought, To praise sal-va-tion which Thy Son has wrought.
 Sav-ior face to face And ev-er mag-ni-fy His bound-less grace.
 ev-er longs and sighs To dwell with Je-sus un-der fair-er skies.
 take us all to Thee, That we our pre-cious hopes ful-filled may see.

GREAT ART THOU, GOD!

E. Pawels
Tr. P. C. Paulsen

Mirabile 11 11 10 11 11 4

J. P. E. Hartmann

1. Great art Thou, God! The hosts of heav-en won - der, Thy maj - es - ty and
2. Good art Thou, God! Yon star - ry hosts of heav - en, And we who are in
3. When Thou to judg - ment art the na-tions call - ing, When earth is shak-ing,
4. Why should our throb - bing love with fear be blend - ed When ev - 'ry-where we
5. Tho' death may threat - en and the grave may fright - en, Thy good-ness doth our

great-ness deep - ly pon - - der; Thou art our God in heav-en's
dust Thy like - ness giv - - en, And crea-tures, too, of ev - 'ry
might - y cit - ies fall - - ing, We see Thy pow'r, O God, and
see Thy works in - tend - - ed To serve Thy chil-dren, lift - ing
path se - cure and bright - - en, And glad - ly we press on - ward

high es - tate; Lo, thun-der-peals and wa - ters rush-ing, swell - ing,
kind and blood, Spring, summer, har-vest, plants pro-fuse - ly grow - ing,
fear the end. Thou mak - est peace, and all the world re - joic - - es
them to Thee? Tho' fire and wa - ter all the earth sur - round - ed,
to the end. In con - fi-dence we see our death draw near - er,

The som-ber nights and beat-ing sun are tell - ing That Thou art great.
Yea, win-try frost and i - cy storms are show-ing That Thou art good.
That Thou, whose praise is sung by an - gel voic - es, Shouldst be our Friend.
Yet shall our faith in Thee be firm - ly found-ed: Thy hand we see.
Thy love in Christ to us grows ev - er dear - er, Our God and Friend.

153 BEHOLD WHAT LOVE, THAT GOD SHOULD GIVE

Ernest Edwin Ryden, 1924

St. Anne C. M.

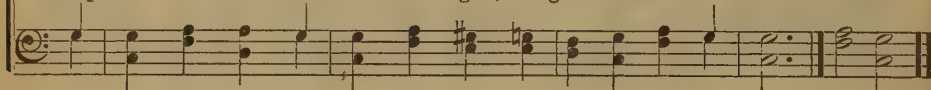
W. Croft, 1708



1. Be - hold what love, that God should give To us His on - ly Son,
2. Be - hold what love, that God should call The sons of men His own,
3. Be - hold what things He hath pre-pared For those who love Him here;
4. Thy love, O God, tran-scends all tho't; How faint and weak is mine!



That all who trust in Him should live While end-less a - ges run.
 Joint heirs with Christ, the Lord of all, To an e - ter - nal throne.
 No eye hath seen, no ear hath shared The glo-ries of that sphere.
 Help me to love Thee as I ought, O give me love like Thine! A - MEN.



154 SONGS OF IMMORTAL PRAISE BELONG

Isaac Watts, 1719

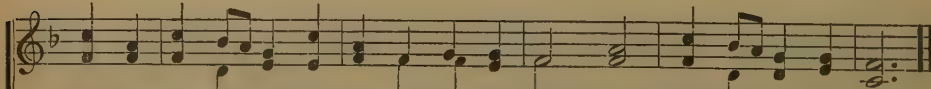
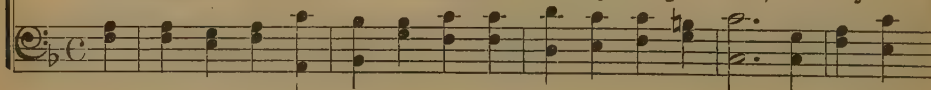
Luetzen C. M.

N. Hermann, 1554

Lobt Gott, ihr Christen, alle gleich



1. Songs of im - mor-tal praise be-long To my al-might-y God: He hath my
2. How great the works His hand hath wrought, How glo-rious in our sight! And men in
3. How most ex - act is na-ture's frame, Th' e - ter - nal God, how wise! His coun-sels
4. When He thro' Christ redeemed our race, He fixed His cov-'nant sure; His pre-cious
5. Both time and nature, earth and skies, His heav'nly skill pro-claim; But they a -



heart, and He my tongue, To spread His name a-broad, To spread His name a-broad.
 ev - 'ry age have sought His wonders with de-light, His won-ders with de-light.
 neverchangethe scheme That His first tho'ts de-vise, That His first tho'ts de-vise.
 prom-is-es of grace To end-less years en-dure, To end-less years en-dure.
 lone are tru-ly wise Who know in Christ His name, Who know in Christ His name.



LORD, THY OMNISCIENCE I ADORE

Emanuel Cronenwett, 1880 *Rockingham (New) L. M.*

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Lord, Thy om - nis - cience I a - dore! Thou know-est all that was be - fore,
2. Lord, Thou hast searched and seen methro'; A - wake, a-sleep, I'm in Thy view;
3. Be - fore my lips my thoughts o - bey, Thou know-est what I mean to say;
4. Such knowl-edge is too great for me, Too won-der - ful! I bow to Thee
5. Lord Je - sus, do Thou light my heart And bid all dark-ness thence de-part!

Is now, and all that e'er shall be In time and thro' e - ter-ni - ty.
 My go - ing out, my com - ing in, Thouse - est, and my tho'ts within.
 Yea, long ere yet they are my own, My tho'ts, as Thine, to Thee are known.
 In hum - ble awe, and rapt a - dore Thy vast om - nis-cience all the more!
 O keep me stead-fast in Thy grace Till I shall see Thee face to face. A - MEN.

GOD IS LOVE: HIS MERCY BRIGHTENS

Stuttgart 8787

John Bowring, 1825

"Psalmodia Sacra," Gotha, 1715

1. God is love: His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
2. Time and change are bus - y ev - er, Man de - cays and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His change-less good-ness prove;
4. He with earth - ly care en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

Bliss He wakes and woe He light - ens, God is wis - dom, God is love.
 But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er, God is wis - dom, God is love.
 From the gloom His brightness streameth; God is wis - dom, God is love.
 Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry shin - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love.

From the French
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1927
Je Chanterai, Seigneur

Delight 13 12 13 8

From the French

1. My heart de - lights, O Lord, up - on Thy works to pon - der,
2. What-e'er this great and might-y u - ni - verse con - tain - eth,
3. Some day this world will like a fleet-ing shad-ow van - ish,
4. Each day a - new Thy mer - cy prompts Thee, Lord, to feed us,
5. O may our hymns of praise to Thee be dai - ly ris - ing,

My lips would chant the prais - es of Thy won - drous might;
Came in - to be - ing straight-way at Thy beck and call;
Its glo - ry like a wan - ing light will pass a - way;
Our grate - ful hearts de - light in Thine un - fath - omed love;
May we in Thee a - lone be - hold our Fount of joy;

And so I join the cho - rus of the saints up yon - der,
Thou dost what - e'er Thy sov - 'reign will, O Lord, or - dain - eth,
But naught Thy Word of truth and might from us shall ban - ish,
Thou in - to ver - dant pas - tures ev - er - more dost lead us
May we, Thy gra - cious gifts in all their rich - ness priz - ing,

Who mag - ni - fy Thee day and night.
Thou art in - deed the Source of all.
It shall en - dure, O Lord, for aye.
And send - est bless - ings from a - bove.
Be found for aye in Thine em - ploy. A - MEN.

The Redeemer

158

LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVE EXCELLING

Beecher 8787D.

Chas. Wesley, 1747

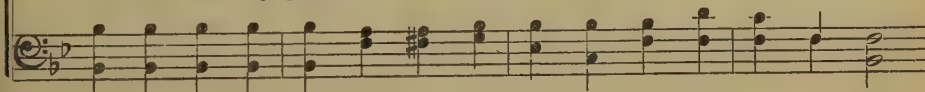
J. Zundel, 1870



1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find Thy prom - ised rest.
 Gra - cious - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave!
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee!



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion. Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry un - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart!
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray and praise Thee without ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy pre - cious love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise. A - MEN.



The Redeemer

159

SAVIOR, TEACH ME DAY BY DAY

Jane E. Leeson, 1842

Ferrier 7 7 7 7

John B. Dykes, 1862

1. Sav - ior, teach me day by day Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
 2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
 3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
 4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be-dience all her joy;
 5. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;

Sweet - er les - sons can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Learn - ing how to love from Thee; Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me. A-MEN.

160

JESUS, THINE UNBOUNDED LOVE

Anna Hoppe, 1924

Radiant Morn 7 8 7 8 7 3

Anon.

Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit

1. Je - sus, Thine un - bound - ed love Fills my soul with awe and won -
 2. By Thy ho - ly, pre - cious blood Thou hast wrought my soul's sal - va -
 3. May Thy bound-less love for me, With its an - guish, grief and la -
 4. Let me love in deed and truth, Tho' the world re - vile and hate

der, For Thou cam - est from a - bove, Burst - ing Sa - tan's
 tion, Seal - ing thus my peace with God, Spar - ing me sin's
 bor, Fill my heart with love for Thee And com - pas - sion
 me; For its wick - ed - ness un - couth Fair - est joys be -

The Redeemer

chains a - sun - der That from bond-age I might be Ev - er free.
 con-dem-na - tion; In Thy sa-cred wounds I hide Jus - ti - fied.
 for my neigh - bor. May I love to breath-ren show Here be - low.
 yond a - wait me. There shall I, re-deemed by grace, See Thy face.

161 JESUS, OUR CAPTAIN, HOPE OF OUR SALVATION

Integer Vitae 11 11 11 5

Matthaeus Apelles v. Loewenstern, 1644
 Tr. H. Brueckner, 1927

F. F. Flemming, 1778-1813

1. Je - sus, our Cap - tain, Hope of our sal - va - tion, Help Thou Thy
 2. Take Thou the lead, all fear in us as - suag - ing; Con - quer Thou
 3. Grant that in peace both church and school may flour-ish, Let peace and
 4. Crown with Thy good-ness all who here a - dore Thee; All who with

peo - ple in their low - ly sta - tion; Come to our res - cue
 Sa - tan who a - gain is rag - ing; Let us, Thy mem - bers,
 plen - ty soul and bod - y nour - ish, Give to each con - science,
 prais - es dai - ly come be - fore Thee: Though by grave per - ils

when our foes as - sail us, Lest cour-age fail us.
 now by storms o'er-tak - en, Not be for-sak - en.
 sore - ly bruised and riv - en, Sweet peace from heav - en.
 they on earth be haunt-ed, Keep them un-daunt - ed. A - MEN.

The Redeemer

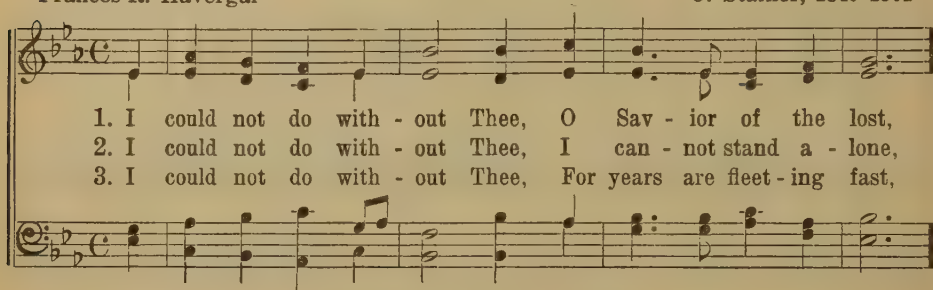
162

I COULD NOT DO WITHOUT THEE

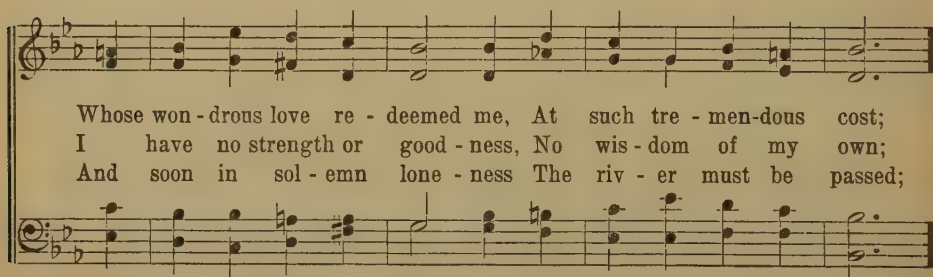
Magdalena 7 6 7 6 D.

Frances R. Havergal

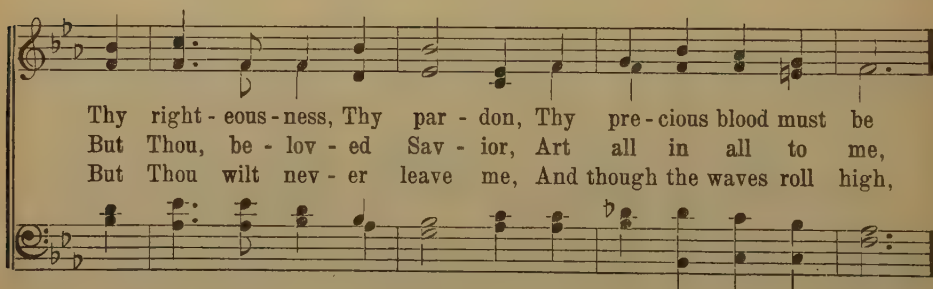
J. Stainer, 1840-1901



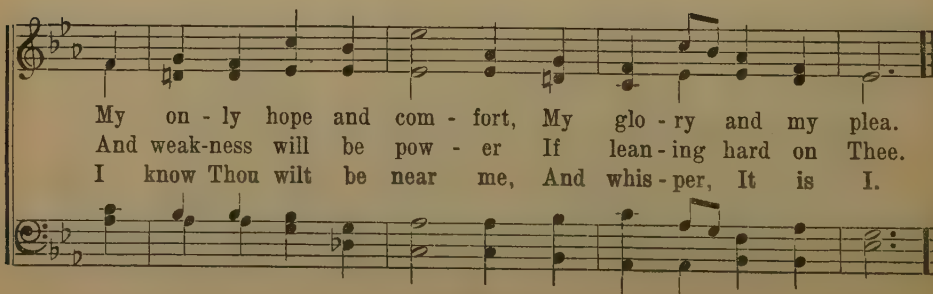
1. I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - ior of the lost,
 2. I could not do with - out Thee, I can - not stand a - lone,
 3. I could not do with - out Thee, For years are fleet - ing fast,



Whose won - drous love re - deemed me, At such tre - men - dous cost;
 I have no strength or good - ness, No wis - dom of my own;
 And soon in sol - emn lone - ness The riv - er must be passed;



Thy right - eous - ness, Thy par - don, Thy pre - cious blood must be
 But Thou, be - lov - ed Sav - ior, Art all in all to me,
 But Thou wilt nev - er leave me, And though the waves roll high,



My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea.
 And weak - ness will be pow - er If lean - ing hard on Thee.
 I know Thou wilt be near me, And whis - per, It is I.

The Redeemer

163

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

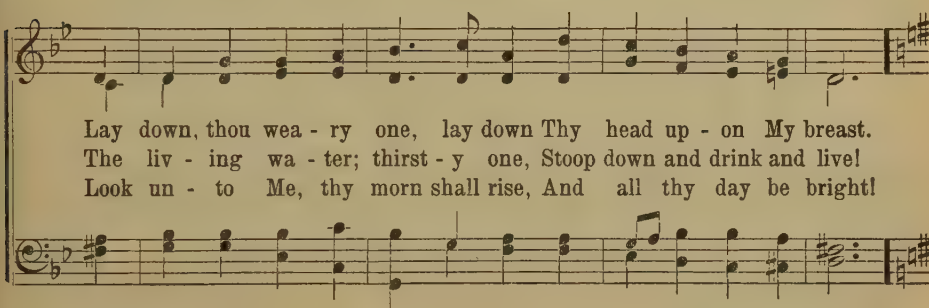
Vox Dilecti C. M. D.

H. Bonar, 1846

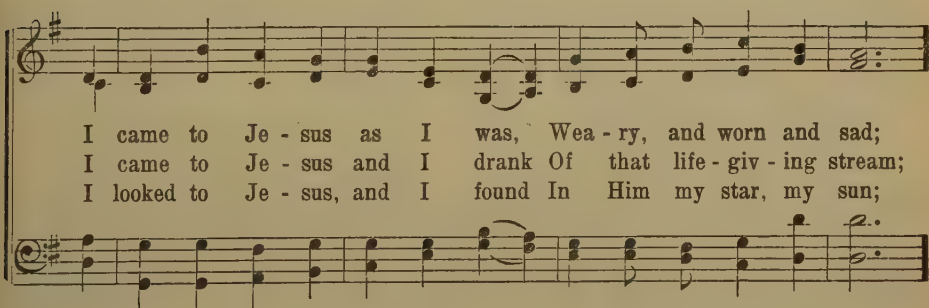
J. B. Dykes, 1868



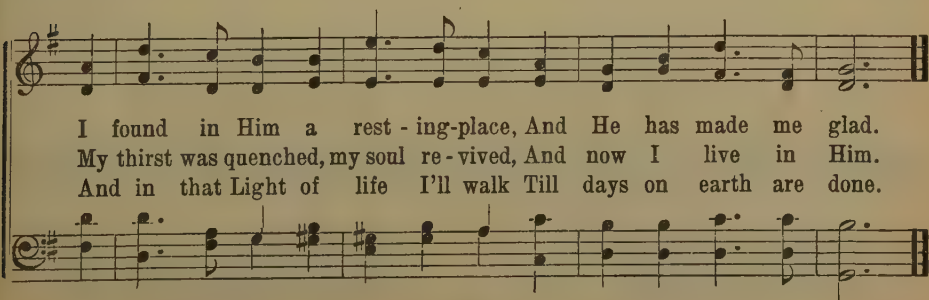
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, Come un - to Me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, I am this dark world's Light;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast.
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and live!
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn and sad;
 I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;



I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that Light of life I'll walk Till days on earth are done.

The Redeemer

164

THOU ART THE WAY; TO THEE ALONE

G. W. Doane, 1824

Normanton C. M.

German

1. Thou art the way; to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee; And
 2. Thou art the truth; Thy Word a - lone True wis - dom can im-part; Thou
 3. Thou art the life; the rend - ing tomb Pro-claims Thy con-q'ring arm; And
 4. Thou art the way, the truth, the life; Grant us to know that way, That

he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, thro' Thee.
 on - ly canst in-struct the mind And pu - ri - fy the heart.
 those who put their trust in Thee, Nor death nor hell shall harm.
 truth to keep, that life to win, Which lead to end-less day. A - MEN.

165

JESUS, SAVIOR, COME TO ME

J. Scheffler, c. 1657

Vienna 7 7 7 7

Justin H. Knecht, 1799

Tr. M. Loy, 1880, a.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, come to me! Let me ev - er be with Thee;
 2. Ev - er, Lord, for Thee I sigh, Noth - ing else can sat - is - fy;
 3. Earth-ly joys can give no peace, Ne'er can bid my long-ings cease;
 4. None shall claim my heart be - side, None but Je - sus cru - ci - fied;

Come, and nev - er - more de - part, Thou who reign-est in my heart.
 Ev - er do I cry to Thee: Je - sus, Je - sus, come to me!
 Still to have my Je - sus near, This is all my pleas-ure here.
 Sav - ior, I am on - ly Thine, Oth - er love shall ne'er be mine. A - MEN.

5 Thou alone, my God and Lord,
 Art my glory and reward;
 Evermore I cry to Thee:
 Jesus, Jesus, come to me!

6 Patiently I wait and pray,
 Jesus, do not say me nay;
 That when death shall come to me,
 Thou shalt still my Jesus be.

The Redeemer

166

IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY

John Bowring, 1825

Rathbun 8787

Ithamar Conkey, 1851
Mod. by John H. Spielman, 1881

1. In the Cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de - ceive and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo, it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the radiance streaming Adds new lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A - MEN.

167

JESUS, THOU ART MINE FOREVER

M. Loy, 1863

Merton 8787 From Boosey's Musical Cabinet

1. Je - sus, Thou art mine for - ev - er, Dear-er far than earth to me;
2. All were drear to me and lone - ly If Thy pres-ence glad-dened not;
3. Thou a - lone art all my treas-ure, Who hast died that I might live;
4. Brightest gems and fair - est flow - ers Lose their beau-ty in Thy frown;

Nei - ther life nor death shall sev-er Those sweet ties which bind to Thee.
While I sing to Thee, Thee on - ly, Ev - er bliss-ful is my lot.
Thou con-fer - rest no-blest pleasure, Who dost all my sins for - give.
Joy and peace, like balm-y showers, In Thy smile come gen-tly down. A - MEN.

5 Jesus, Thou art mine forever;
Suffer not my soul to stray;
Let me in my weakness never
Cast my priceless pearl away.

6 Lamb of God! I do implore Thee,
Guard, support me, lest I fall;
Let me evermore adore Thee,
Be my everlasting All.

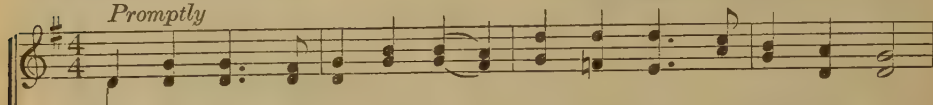
HARK! THE SONG OF JUBILEE

Mendelssohn 7777 D.

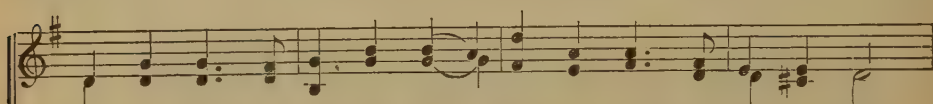
James Montgomery, 1819

Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdi, 1840
Arr. by William Hayman Cummings, 1850

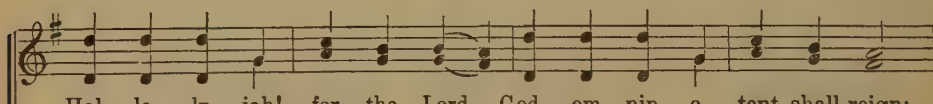
Promptly



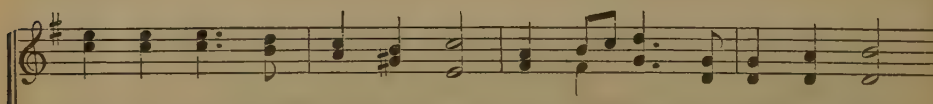
1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun - ders roar,
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hark, the sound, From the depths un - to the skies,
3. He shall reign from pole to pole With il - lim - it - a - ble sway;



Or the full - ness of the sea When it breaks up - on the shore:
Wakes a - bove, be - neath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies:
He shall reign when like a scroll Yon - der heav'n's have passed a - way;

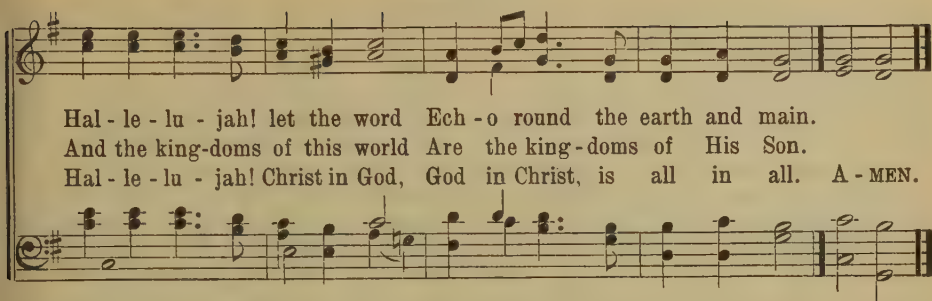


Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o - tent shall reign;
See Je - ho - vah's ban - ner furled, Sheathed His sword; He speaks—'tis done,
Then the end—be - neath His rod Man's last en - e - my shall fall;



Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main;
And the king - doms of this world Are the king - doms of His Son;
Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is all in all;

The Redeemer



Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
 And the king-doms of this world Are the king-doms of His Son.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is all in all. A - MEN.

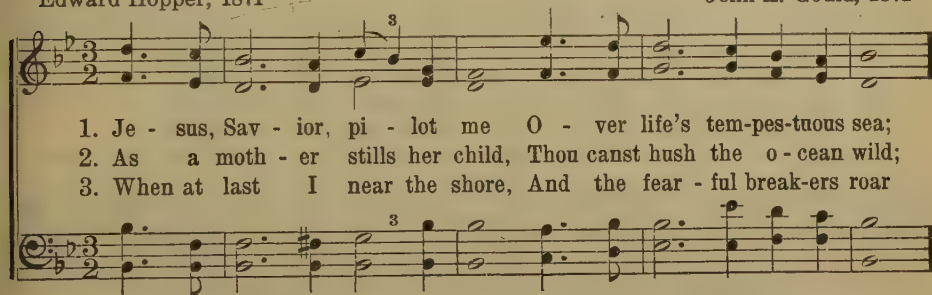
169

JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME

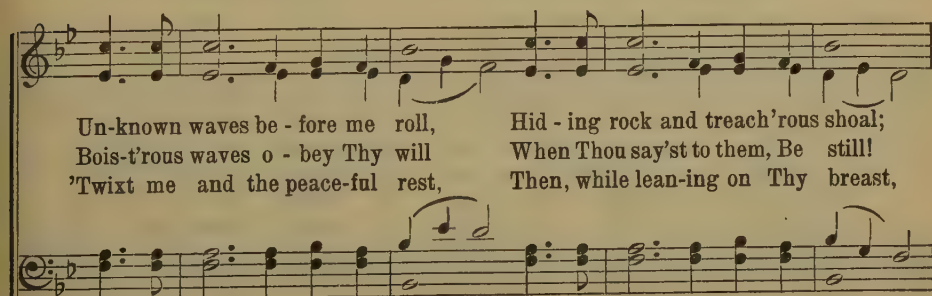
Edward Hopper, 1871

Pilot 777777

John E. Gould, 1871



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar



Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Bois-t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, Be still!
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

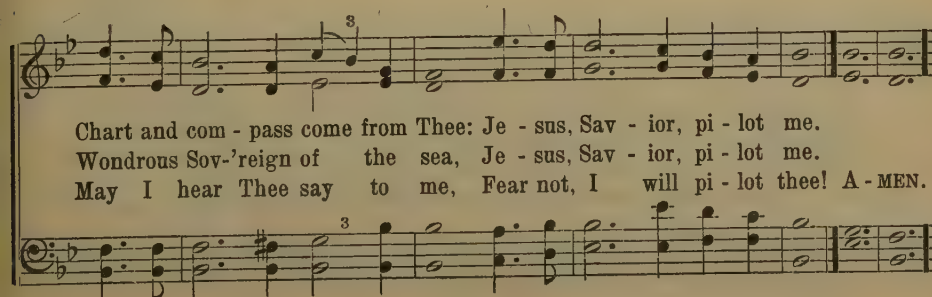


Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 Wondrous Sov'-reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, Fear not, I will pi - lot thee! A - MEN.

The Redeemer

170 JESUS! THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1153
Tr. E. Caswall, 1849, a.

St. Agnes C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-'ry find
3. O Hope of ev-'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet-er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-ior of man-kind.
To those who fall, how kind Thou art, How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty! A - MEN.

171 JESUS, THOU JOY OF LOVING HEARTS

Bernard of Clairvaux, 12 century Joy L. M.
Tr. Ray Palmer

Em. Poppen, 1904

1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts! Thou Fount of
2. Thy truth un - changed hath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est
3. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for Thee, Wher - e'er our
4. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay! Make all our

life, Thou Light of men! From the best bliss that earth im-
those that on Thee call; To them that seek Thee, Thou art
change-ful lot is cast; Glad that Thy gra - cious smile we
mo - ments calm and bright; Chase the dark night of sin a-

The Redeemer

parts, We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.
 good, To them that find Thee, all in all.
 see, Blest, that our faith can hold Thee fast.
 way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light. A - MEN.

172 ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE

Bevan 6 6 6 6 8 8

Charles Wesley, 1742, a.

J. Goss, 1800-80

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - y fears; The
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede, His
 3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry; They
 4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear A - noint - ed One; He
 5. My God is rec - on - ciled, His par - d'ning voice I hear; He

bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the
 all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead; His blood a -
 pour - ef - fect - ual prayers, They strong - ly speak for me; For - give him,
 can - not turn a - way, Can - not re - fuse His Son; His Spir - it
 owns me for His child, I can no lon - ger fear; With con - fi -

throne my Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
 toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
 O for - give, they cry, Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!
 an - swers to the blood And tells me I am born of God.
 dence I now draw nigh And Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther! cry. A - MEN.

The Redeemer

173

O GOD, IF THY BELOVED SON

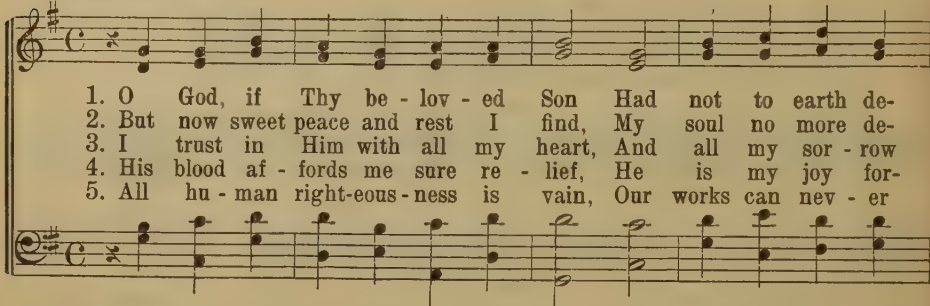
Joh. Heermann, 1630

Monmouth 8787887

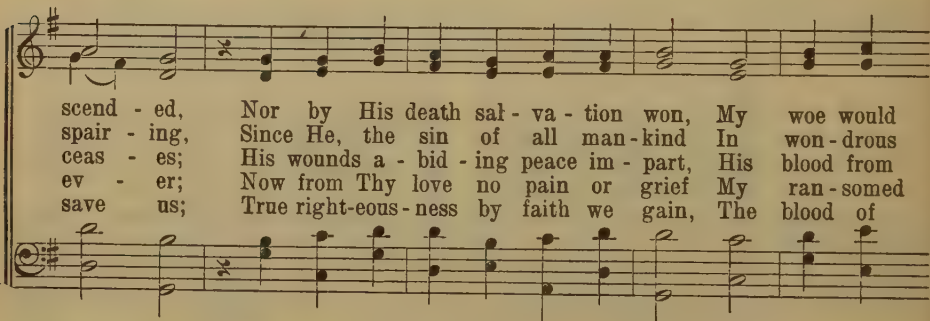
J. Klug

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

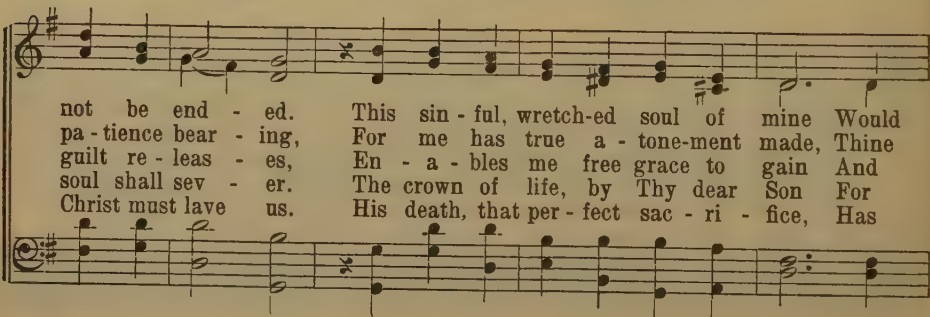
Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit



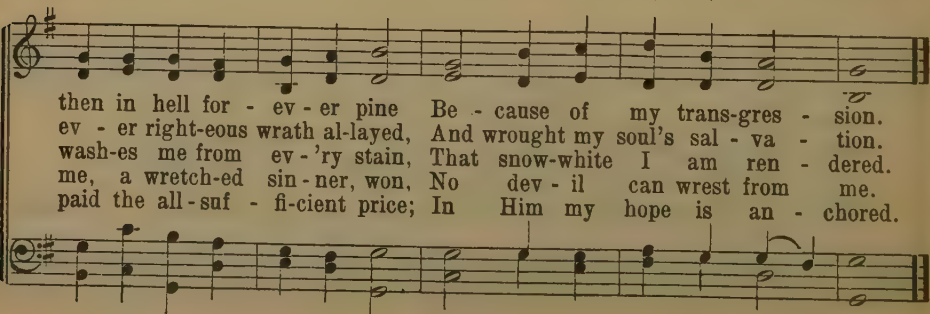
1. O God, if Thy be - lov - ed Son Had not to earth de -
 2. But now sweet peace and rest I find, My soul no more de -
 3. I trust in Him with all my heart, And all my sor - row
 4. His blood af - fords me sure re - lief, He is my joy for -
 5. All hu - man right - eous - ness is vain, Our works can nev - er



scend - ed, Nor by His death sal - va - tion won, My woe would
 spair - ing, Since He, the sin of all man - kind In won - drous
 ceas - es; His wounds a - bid - ing peace im - part, His blood from
 ev - er; Now from Thy love no pain or grief My ran - somed
 save us; True right - eous - ness by faith we gain, The blood of



not be end - ed. This sin - ful, wretch - ed soul of mine Would
 pa - tience bear - ing, For me has true a - tone - ment made, Thine
 guilt re - leas - es, En - a - bles me free grace to gain And
 soul shall sev - er. The crown of life, by Thy dear Son For
 Christ must laye us. His death, that per - fect sac - ri - fice, Has



then in hell for - ev - er pine Be - cause of my trans - ges - sion.
 ev - er right - eous wrath al - layed, And wrought my soul's sal - va - tion.
 wash - es me from ev - 'ry stain, That snow - white I am ren - dered.
 me, a wretch - ed sin - ner, won, No dev - il can wrest from me.
 paid the all - suf - fi - cient price; In Him my hope is an - chored.

WHEN UPON THE RAGING WATERS

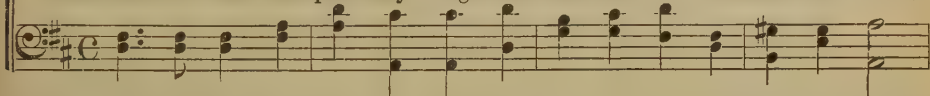
P. E. Kretzmann, 1923

Lux Eoi 8787D.

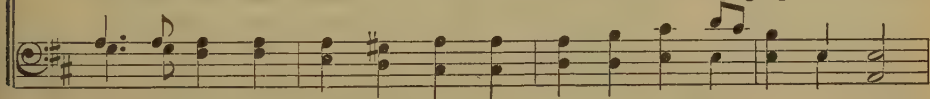
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874



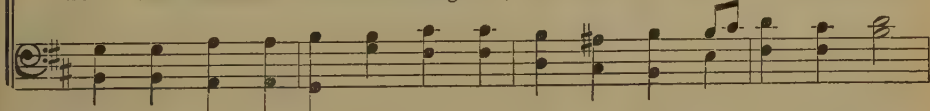
1. When up - on the rag - ing wa - ters, In the dark and storm - y night,
2. When the storms of life as - sail us, Bil - lows rise on ev - 'ry hand,
3. When we seem to walk in dark - ness, Threatened by the pow'rs of hell.
4. Ah, what we re - gard as dan - ger Oft - en is but fan - cy wrought,
5. When at last our path - way brings us To the vale that leads to death,



The dis - ci - ples hard were toil - ing, Wea - ry with the los - ing fight;
 When the wind's dis - cord - ant shriek - ing Ech - oes far o'er sea and land;
 When we think no ray of mer - cy Can the heav - y gloom dis - pel;
 And our fool - ish dread of dark - ness Spec - ters sees where there is naught;
 When the dark - ness soon en - folds us And we fee - bly gasp for breath,



When their hearts were filled with ter - ror, And their fears would not be laid,
 When the en - e - mies have gath - ered And their worst at - tacks have made;
 When the fear - ful hand of sor - row Like a pall on us is laid,
 We for - get our Sav - ior's prom - ise, Which so sol - emn - ly He made,
 Yet our hearts their trust will strengthen, As we en - ter in death's shade,



Then the voice of Je - sus cheered them: It is I, be not a - fright!
 Then our Sav - ior's voice sus - tains us: It is I, be not a - fright!
 Je - sus' voice sounds thro' the dark - ness: It is I, be not a - fright!
 When He bids us cease our wor - ry: It is I, be not a - fright!
 For our Sav - ior's voice will cheer us: It is I, be not a - fright! A - MEN.



The Redeemer

175

O MORNING STAR, SO FAIR AND BRIGHT

Nicolai 8878874848

Phil. Nicolai, 1599

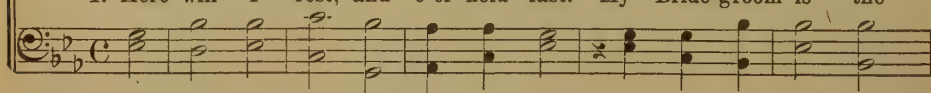
Ph. Nicolai, 1599

Tr. Composite

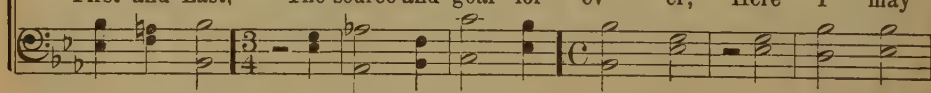
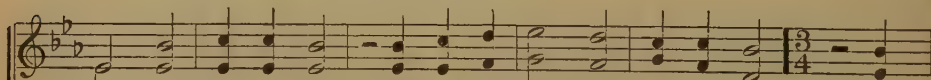
Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern



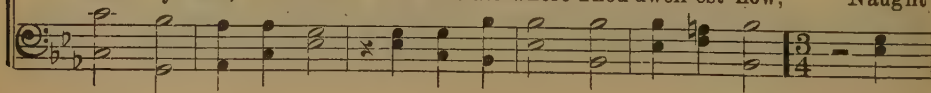
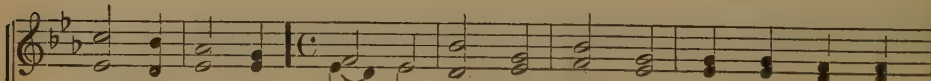
1. O Morn-ing Star, so fair and bright, Whose rays shed forth pure
 2. Thou ra-diant Bright-ness from a - bove, Fill Thou my heart with
 3. If Thou but look on me in love, God draw-eth near me
 4. Here will I rest, and e'er hold fast: My Bride-groom is the



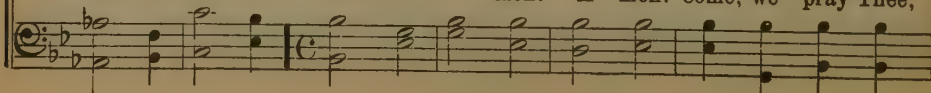

truth and light, Thou Sov'-reign meek and low - ly; Sweet Root of
 heav'n-ly love, Nor may Thy grace for - sake me; O fill Thou
 from a - bove With joy's o'er-flow-ing meas - ure; Lord Je - sus
 First and Last, The source and goal for - ev - er; Here I may

Jes - se, Thou who art The Lord and Bride-groom of my heart, Deign
 me with joy di-vine, And let me be for - ev - er Thine; Thy
 Christ, my high-est Good, Thy Word and Spir - it, flesh and blood, My
 calm - ly die, for Thou Wilt take me where Thou dwell-est now, Naught

Thou to own me whol - ly. Lov - ing art Thou Great and glo-rious,
 fruit - ful mem-ber make me. Tow'rd Thee long-ing Doth pos - sess me,
 in - most heart doth treas-ure. With Thy boun - ty Draw Thou near me,
 Thee and me shall sev - er. A - men! A - men! Come, we pray Thee,



The Redeemer

all - vic - to - rious, Rich in bless - ing, Rule and might o'er all pos - sess - ing.
do Thou bless me, Sun of glad - ness, Lest my soul re - pine in sad - ness.
warm and cheer me, Firm - ly hold me; Keep me Thine, in love en - fold me.
nor de - lay Thee; We with yearning Look, O Lord, for Thy re - turn - ing.

176

CHIEF OF SINNERS THOUGH I BE

Wm. McComb, 1848

Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier

Dix 7s Six lines

Konrad Kocher, 1838

Harmony by W. H. Monk

1. Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed His blood for me;
2. O the height of Je - sus' love! High - er than the heav'ns a - bove,
3. Je - sus on - ly can im - part Balm to heal the smit - ten heart,
4. Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is all in all to me;
5. O my Sav - ior, help af - ford By Thy Spir - it and Thy Word!

Died that I might live on high, Lived that I might nev - er die.
Deep - er than the depths of sea, Last - ing to e - ter - ni - ty;
Peace that flows from sin for - giv'n, Joy that lifts the soul to heav'n,
All my wants to Him are known, All my sor - rows are His own;
When my way - ward heart would stray, Keep me in the nar - row way;

As the branch is in the vine, I am His and He is mine.
Love that found me, wondrous tho't! Found me when I sought Him not.
Faith and hope to walk with God, In the way that E - noch trod.
Safe with Him from earth - ly strife, He sus - tains the hid - den life.
Grace in time of need sup - ply, While I live and when I die. A - MEN.

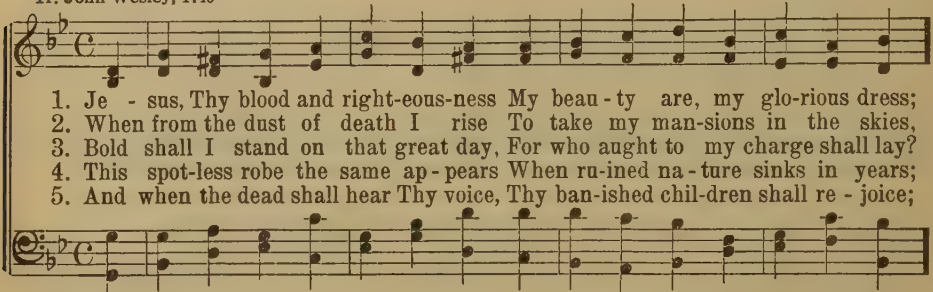
The Redeemer

177 JESUS, THY BLOOD AND RIGHTEOUSNESS

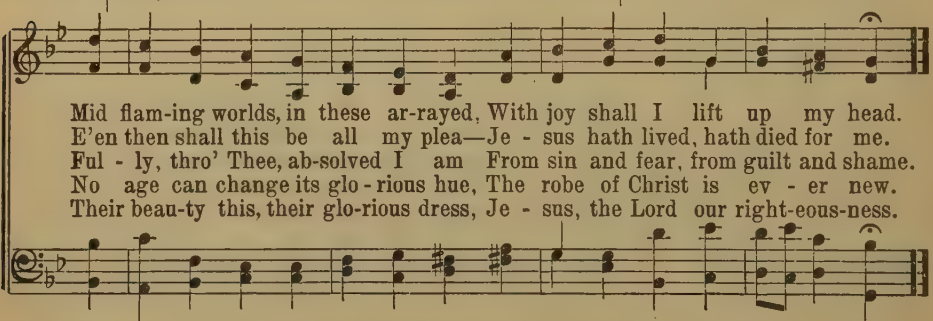
Nicolaus Ludwig,
Count von Zinzendorf, 1739
Tr. John Wesley, 1740

Herrnhut L. M.

German, 1605



1. Je - sus, Thy blood and right-eous-ness My beau - ty are, my glo - rious dress;
2. When from the dust of death I rise To take my man-sions in the skies.
3. Bold shall I stand on that great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay?
4. This spot-less robe the same ap-pears When ru-ined na-ture sinks in years;
5. And when the dead shall hear Thy voice, Thy ban-ished chil-dren shall re-joice;



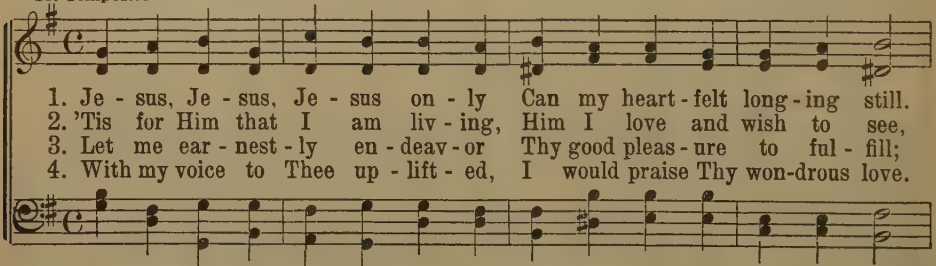
Mid flam-ing worlds, in these ar-rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
E'en then shall this be all my plea—Je - sus hath lived, hath died for me.
Ful - ly, thro' Thee, ab-solved I am From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
No age can change its glo - rious hue, The robe of Christ is ev - er new.
Their beau-ty this, their glo-rious dress, Je - sus, the Lord our right-eous-ness.

178 JESUS, JESUS, JESUS ONLY

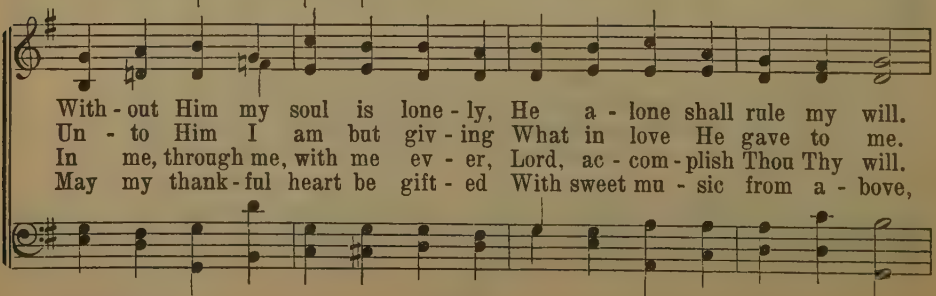
Ludaemia Elizabeth of
Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, 1668
Tr. Composite

Viggo 878777

Viggo Kalhauge



1. Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly Can my heart-felt long-ing still.
2. 'Tis for Him that I am liv-ing, Him I love and wish to see,
3. Let me ear - nest - ly en-deav-or Thy good pleas-ure to ful-fill;
4. With my voice to Thee up-lift-ed, I would praise Thy won-drous love.



With-out Him my soul is lone-ly, He a-lone shall rule my will.
Un-to Him I am but giv-ing What in love He gave to me.
In me, through me, with me ev-er, Lord, ac-com-plish Thou Thy will.
May my thank-ful heart be gift-ed With sweet mu-sic from a-bove,

The Redeemer

With my hopes on Je - sus built, Cries my heart: Lord, as Thou wilt.
 In His blood I hide my guilt, Say - ing: Lead me as Thou wilt.
 Call me not un - til I'm built In Thy like - ness, as Thou wilt.
 Laud - ing Thee, whose blood was spilt, Say - ing ev - er: As Thou wilt.

179 JESUS, MY SAVIOR, MY SHEPHERD BLEST

B. S. Ingemann
 Tr. P. C. Paulsen

Barnekow 9788

Chr. Barnekow

Unison

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, my Shep - herd blest, Whose good-ness my
 2. Wound-ed I fled from the wolf's do - main, My blood to His
 3. Lean - ing my head on His lov - ing arm, I drink from the
 4. Though I must leave this a - bode of clay, And shad - ows of
 5. Soon I shall go to my home a - bove, A - way from the

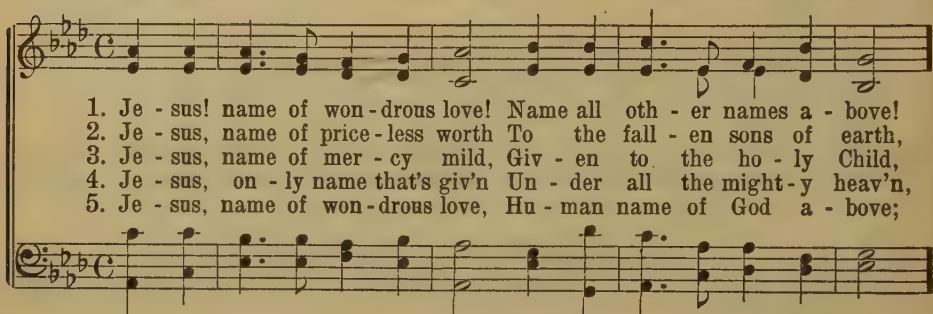
wants sup - pli - - eth, Calls His lamb at His feet to
 heart ap - peal - ing, Je - sus found me and eased my
 liv - ing foun - tain, While I, shel-tered from ev - 'ry
 death en - veil me, I'll not fear, for He lights the
 world's temp - ta - - tion, There my Shep-herd, the Prince of

rest, Where in His keep - ing it li - - - - eth.
 pain, Gave me the bal - sam of heal - - - - ing.
 harm, Rest in the cool of the moun - - - - tain.
 way, Nev - er my Shep-herd will fail . . . me.
 love, Gives me the cup of sal - va - - - - tion.

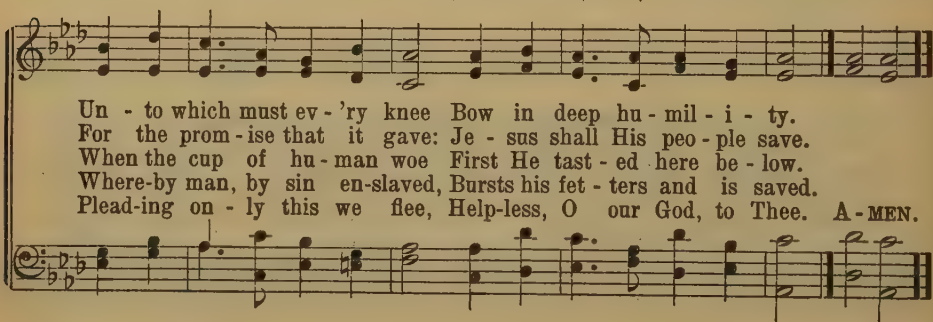
W. W. Haw, 1854, a.

St. Bees 7777

J. B. Dykes, 1874



1. Je - sus! name of won - drous love! Name all oth - er names a - bove!
 2. Je - sus, name of price - less worth To the fall - en sons of earth,
 3. Je - sus, name of mer - cy mild, Giv - en to the ho - ly Child,
 4. Je - sus, on - ly name that's giv'n Un - der all the might - y heav'n,
 5. Je - sus, name of won - drous love, Hu - man name of God a - bove;

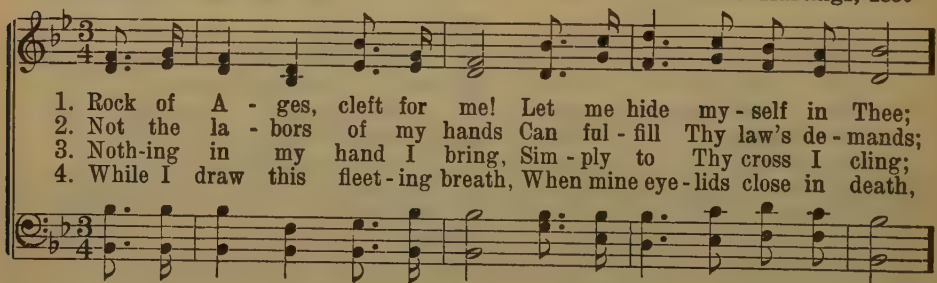


Un - to which must ev - 'ry knee Bow in deep hu - mil - i - ty.
 For the prom - ise that it gave: Je - sus shall His peo - ple save.
 When the cup of hu - man woe First He tast - ed here be - low.
 Where - by man, by sin en - slaved, Bursts his fet - ters and is saved.
 Plead - ing on - ly this we flee, Help - less, O our God, to Thee. A - MEN.

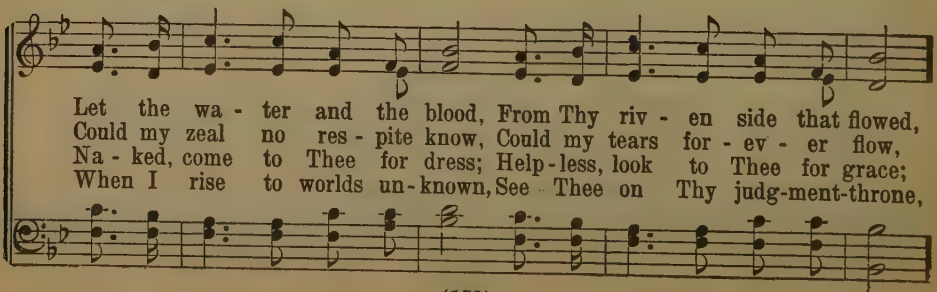
Augustus M. Toplady, 1776, a.

Toplady 777777

Thomas Hastings, 1830



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side that flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I rise to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment - throne,

The Redeemer



Be of sin the per - fect cure; Save me, Lord! and make me pure.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a-lone.
 Foul, I to the foun-tain fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee! A - MEN.



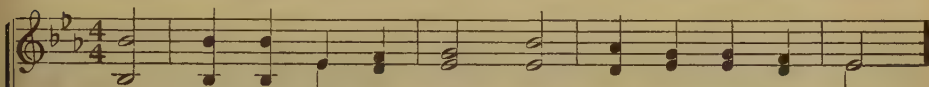
182

I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

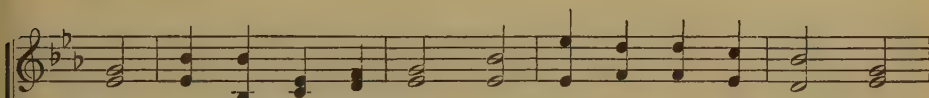
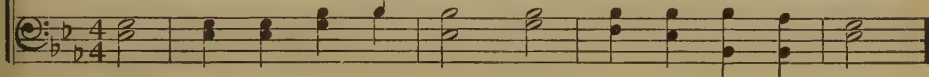
Randall 6 6 6 6 8 6

Frances R. Havergal, 1858

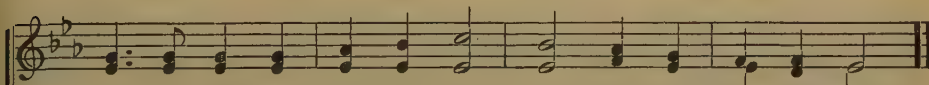
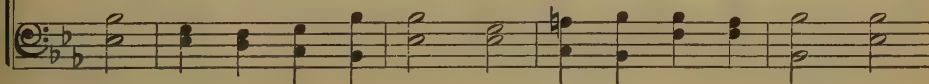
Adapted from Dr. Randall



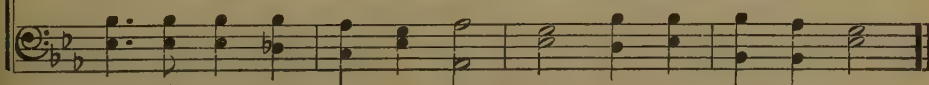
1. I gave My life for thee,	My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. I spent long years for thee	In wea - ri - ness and woe,
3. I suf - fered much for thee,	More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee,	Down from My home a - bove,
5. O let thy life be giv'n,	Thy years for Me be spent;



That thou might'st ransom'd be,	And quick - ened from the dead: I
That one e - ter - ni - ty	Of joy thou might - est know: I
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny,	To res - cue thee from hell: I've
Sal - va - tion full and free,	My par - don and My love: I
World - fet - ters all be riv'n,	And joy with suf - f'ring blent: Give



gave, I gave My life for thee,	What hast thou giv'n for Me?
spent, I spent long years for thee,	Hast thou spent one for Me?
borne, I've borne it all for thee,	What hast thou borne for Me?
bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,	What hast thou brought to Me?
thou, give thou thy - self to Me,	And I will wel - come thee.



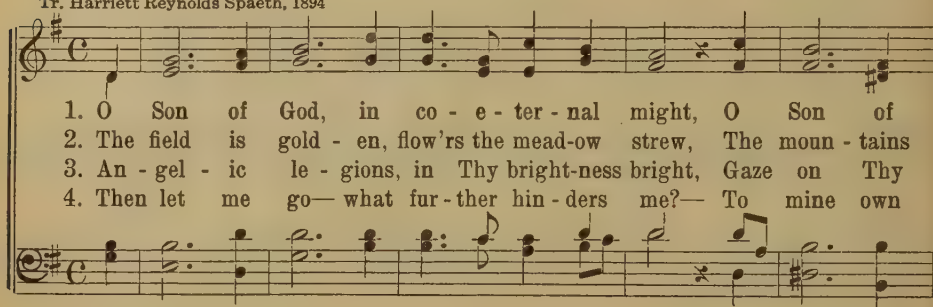
The Redeemer

183 O SON OF GOD, IN CO-ETERNAL MIGHT

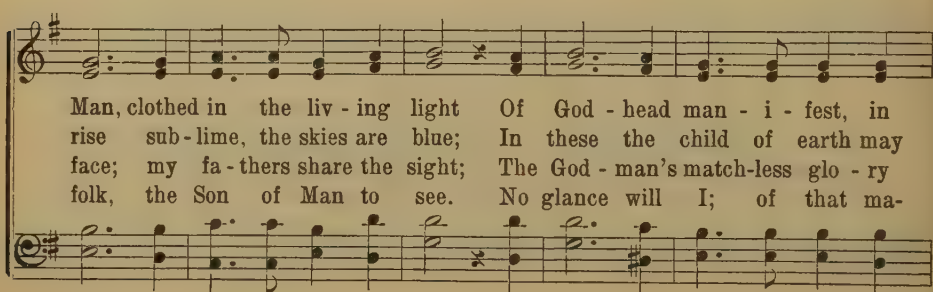
Blessin Irregular

Wilhelm Loehe, d. 1872
Tr. Harriett Reynolds Spaeth, 1894

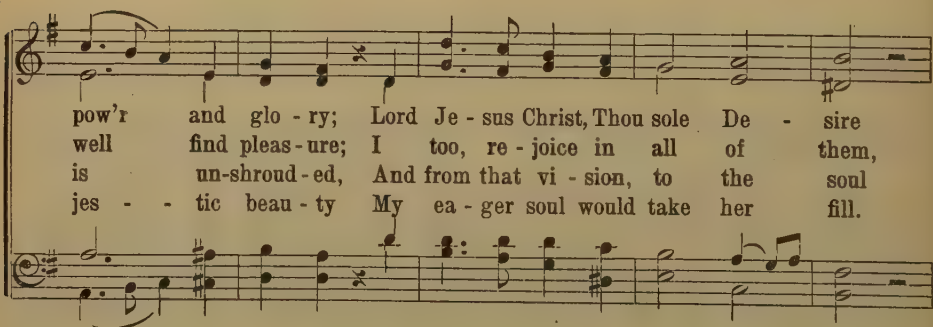
G. Blessin, 1927



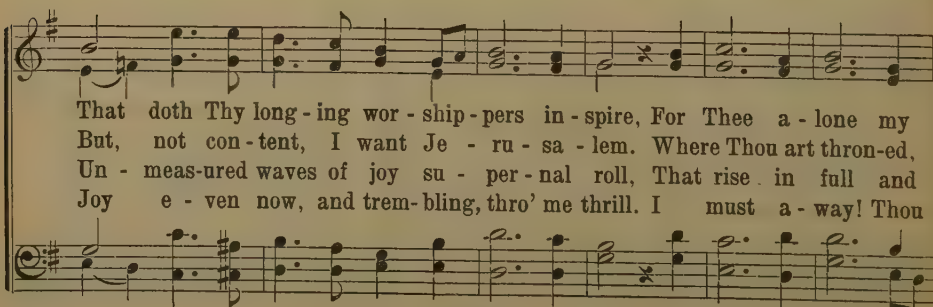
1. O Son of God, in co - e - ter - nal might, O Son of
2. The field is gold - en, flow'rs the mead-ow strew, The moun - tains
3. An - gel - ic le - gions, in Thy bright-ness bright, Gaze on Thy
4. Then let me go— what fur - ther hin - ders me?— To mine own



Man, clothed in the liv - ing light Of God - head man - i - fest, in
rise sub - lime, the skies are blue; In these the child of earth may
face; my fa - thers share the sight; The God - man's match-less glo - ry
folk, the Son of Man to see. No glance will I; of that ma-

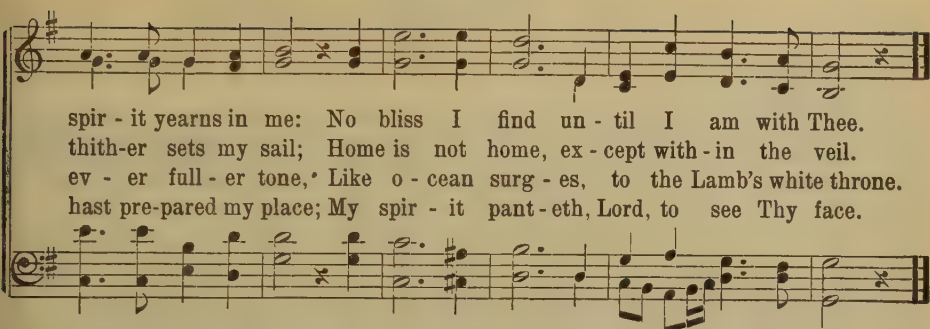


pow'r and glo - ry; Lord Je - sus Christ, Thou sole De - sire
well find pleas - ure; I too, re - joice in all of them,
is un - shroud - ed, And from that vi - sion, to the soul
jes - - tic beau - ty My ea - ger soul would take her fill.



That doth Thy long - ing wor - ship - pers in - spire, For Thee a - lone my
But, not con - tent, I want Je - ru - sa - lem. Where Thou art thron - ed,
Un - meas - ured waves of joy su - per - nal roll, That rise in full and
Joy e - ven now, and trem - bling, thro' me thrill. I must a - way! Thou

The Redeemer



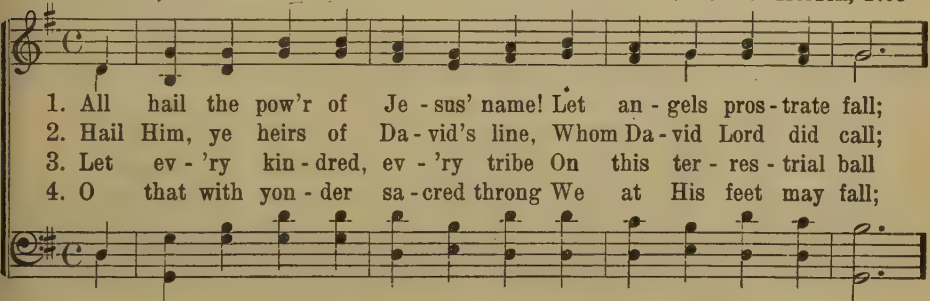
spir - it yearns in me: No bliss I find un - til I am with Thee.
 thith-er sets my sail; Home is not home, ex - cept with - in the veil.
 ev - er full - er tone,* Like o - cean surg - es, to the Lamb's white throne.
 hast pre-pared my place; My spir - it pant-eth, Lord, to see Thy face.

184 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

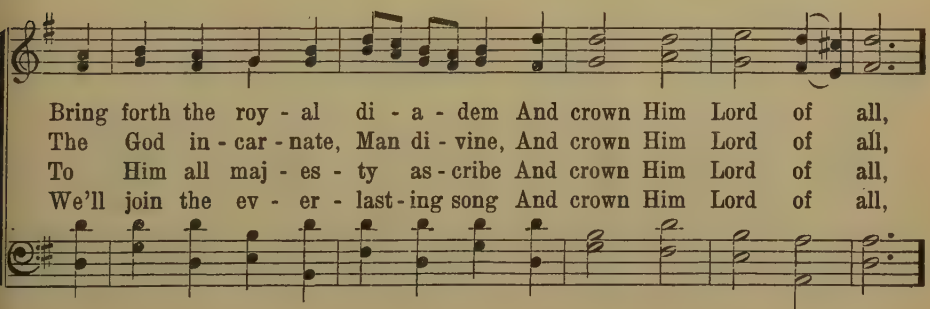
E. Perronet, 1780

Coronation C. M.

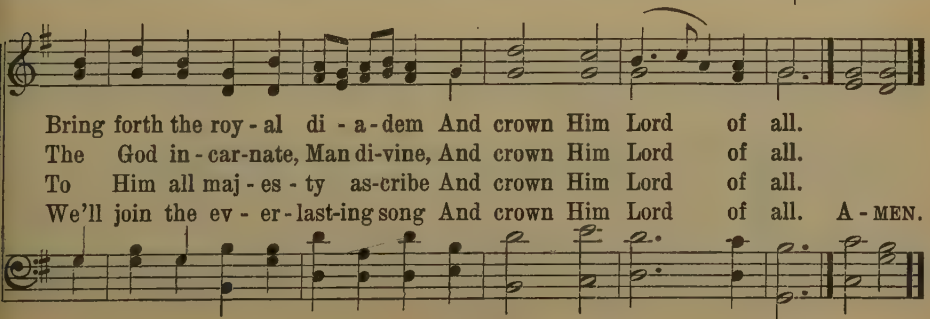
Oliver Holden, 1793



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Hail Him, ye heirs of Da - vid's line, Whom Da - vid Lord did call;
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem And crown Him Lord of all,
 The God in - car - nate, Man di - vine, And crown Him Lord of all,
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe And crown Him Lord of all,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song And crown Him Lord of all,



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem And crown Him Lord of all.
 The God in - car - nate, Man di - vine, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song And crown Him Lord of all. A - MEN.

The Redeemer

185

JESUS, LORD AND PRECIOUS SAVIOR

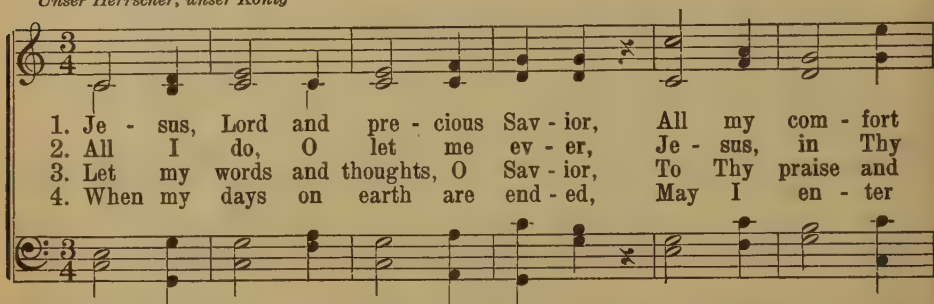
Neander 878777

Johan Olof Wallin, 1819

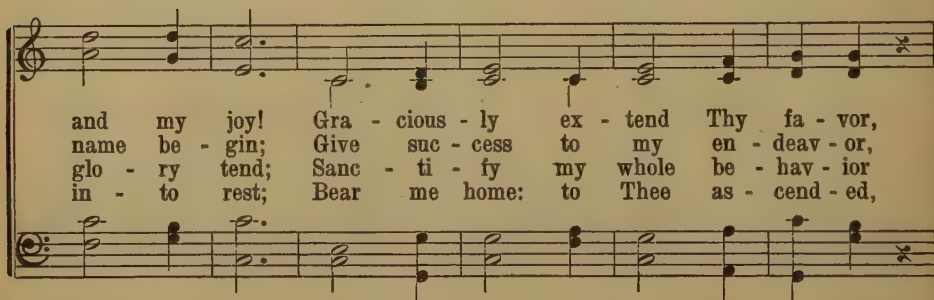
J. Neander, 1680

Tr. Augustus Nelson

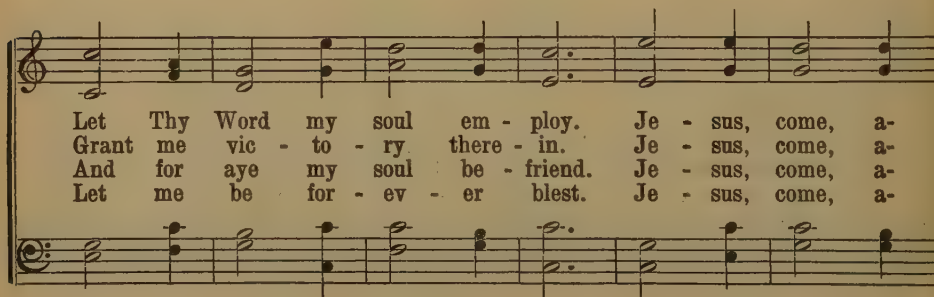
Unser Herrscher, unser König



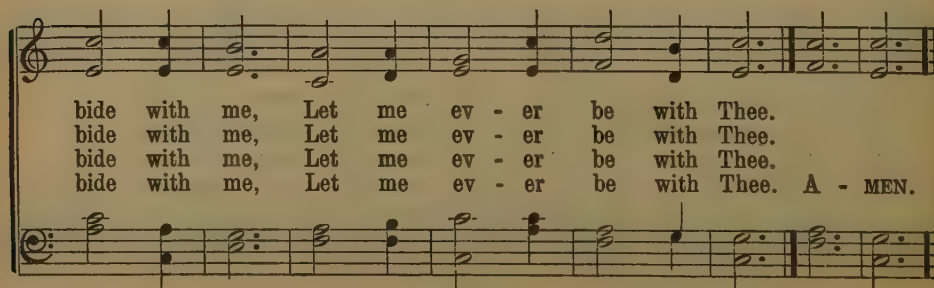
1. Je - sus, Lord and pre - cious Sav - ior, All my com - fort
 2. All I do, O let me ev - er, Je - sus, in Thy
 3. Let my words and thoughts, O Sav - ior, To Thy praise and
 4. When my days on earth are end - ed, May I en - ter



and my joy! Gra - cious - ly ex - tend Thy fa - vor,
 name be - gin; Give suc - cess to my en - deav - or,
 glo - ry tend; Sanc - ti - fy my whole be - hav - ior
 in - to rest; Bear me home: to Thee as - cend - ed,



Let Thy Word my soul em - ploy. Je - sus, come, a -
 Grant me vic - to - ry there - in. Je - sus, come, a -
 And for aye my soul be - friend. Je - sus, come, a -
 Let me be for - ev - er blest. Je - sus, come, a -



bide with me, Let me ev - er be with Thee.
 bide with me, Let me ev - er be with Thee.
 bide with me, Let me ev - er be with Thee.
 bide with me, Let me ev - er be with Thee. A - MEN.

The Redeemer

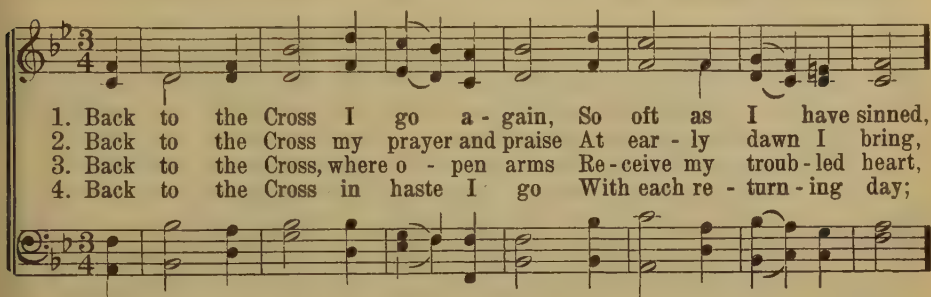
186

BACK TO THE CROSS I GO AGAIN

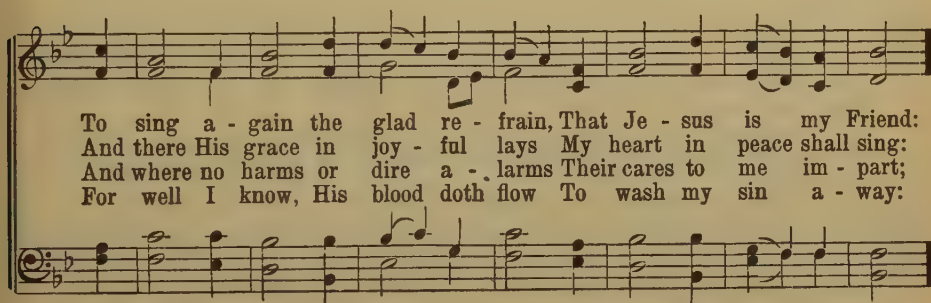
St. Matthew C. M. D.

Henry Albert Becker, 1883

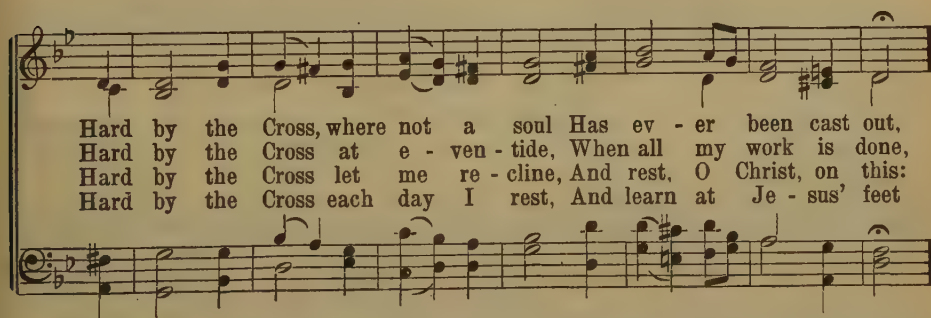
W. Croft, 1678-1727



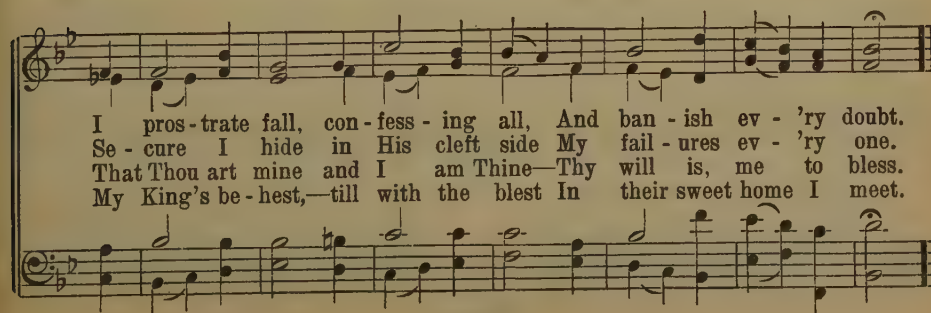
1. Back to the Cross I go a - gain, So oft as I have sinned,
 2. Back to the Cross my prayer and praise At ear - ly dawn I bring,
 3. Back to the Cross, where o - pen arms Re - ceive my troub - led heart,
 4. Back to the Cross in haste I go With each re - turn - ing day;



To sing a - gain the glad re - frain, That Je - sus is my Friend:
 And there His grace in joy - ful lays My heart in peace shall sing:
 And where no harms or dire a - larms Their cares to me im - part;
 For well I know, His blood doth flow To wash my sin a - way:



Hard by the Cross, where not a soul Has ev - er been cast out,
 Hard by the Cross at e - ven - tide, When all my work is done,
 Hard by the Cross let me re - cline, And rest, O Christ, on this:
 Hard by the Cross each day I rest, And learn at Je - sus' feet



I pros - trate fall, con - fess - ing all, And ban - ish ev - 'ry doubt.
 Se - cure I hide in His cleft side My fail - ures ev - 'ry one.
 That Thou art mine and I am Thine—Thy will is, me to bless.
 My King's be - hest,—till with the blest In their sweet home I meet.

The Redeemer

187

LORD JESUS CHRIST, WITH US ABIDE

N. Selnecker, 1611 (3-6 anon.) Wittenberg L. M.

J. Klug, 1543

Tr. H. Brueckner

Erhalt uns, Herr, bei deinem Wort

1. Lord Je - sus Christ, with us a - bide. For round us falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. In these last days when ills a - bound, O keep us in Thy doc - trine sound,
 3. Lord Je - sus Christ, Thy Church up - hold, For we are lan - guid, sloth - ful, cold;
 4. O keep us in Thy Word, we pray; Turn Sa - tan's guile and rage a - way;

Let not Thy Word, that shining light, Be veiled to us in er - ror's night.
 That we Thy Word and Sac - ra - ment May pure re - tain till life is spent.
 O pros - per well Thy Word of grace And spread its truth in ev - 'ry place.
 Thy Church with grace and peace en - due, Make us u - nit - ed, pa - tient, true.

- 5 Those haughty spirits, Lord, restrain,
 Who o'er Thy Church presume to reign
 And ever aim to say things new,
 Devised to change Thy doctrine true.
- 6 Lord, keep us steadfast to the end,
 That on Thy Word we may depend
 Till we depart for yonder shore
 And dwell with Thee for evermore.

188

JESUS, NAME OF WONDROUS GRACE

H. A. Brorson

Tr. J. C. Aaberg

Grace 7 8 8 7 8 7 8 7

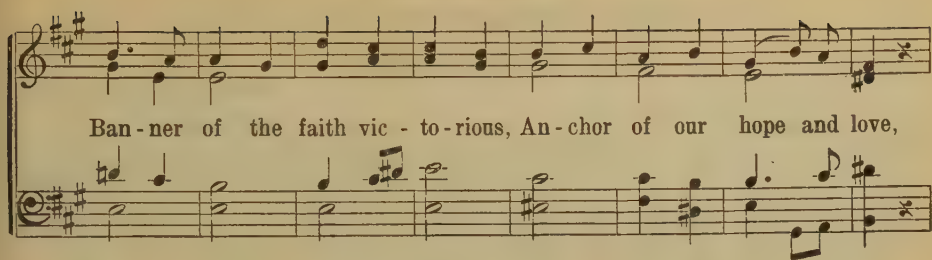
A. P. Berggren

Unison

Je - sus, name of won - drous grace, Fount of mer - cy and sal - va - tion,

First-fruit of the new cre - a - tion, Wea - ry sin - ner's rest - ing place,

The Redeemer



Ban-ner of the faith vic - to - rious, An - chor of our hope and love,



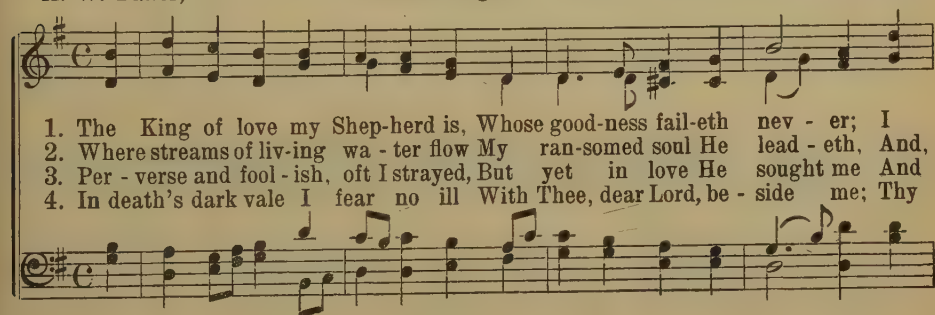
Guide us in Thy foot - steps glo - rious, Bear us to Thy home a - bove.

189 THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

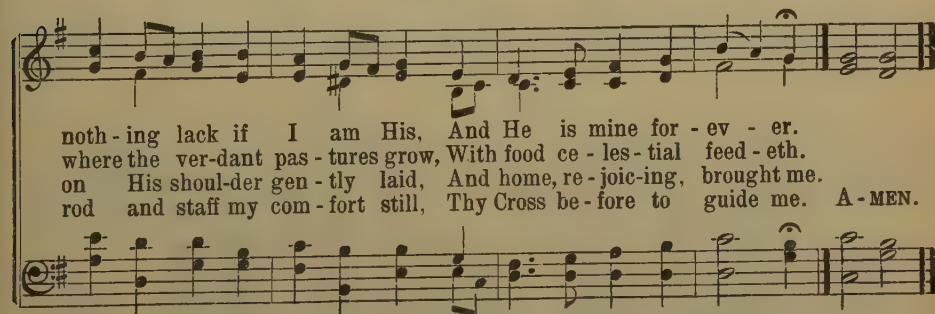
H. W. Baker, 1868

Dominus Regit 8 7 8 7

J. B. Dykes, 1868



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er; I
 2. Where streams of liv-ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead - eth. And,
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish, oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me And
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy



noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 where the ver-dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 on His shoul-der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic-ing, brought me.
 rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy Cross be - fore to guide me. A - MEN.

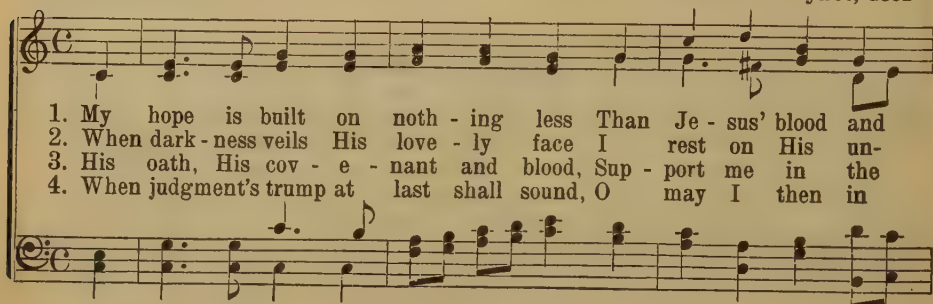
5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
 Thy unction grace bestoweth;
 And O, what transport and delight
 From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
 Thy goodness faileth never;
 Good Shepherd! may I sing Thy praise
 Within Thy house forever.

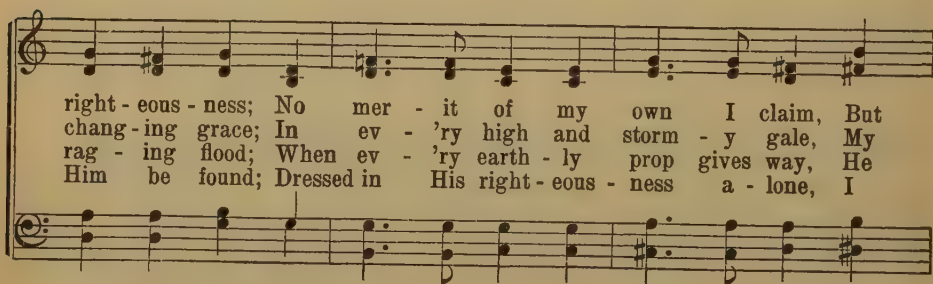
Edward Mote, 1836

Melita 888888

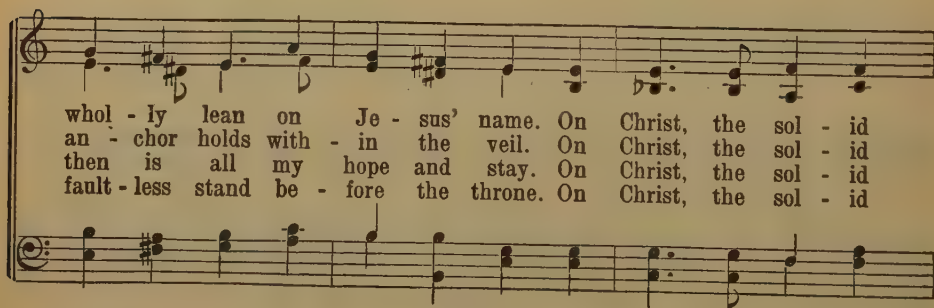
John B. Dykes, 1861



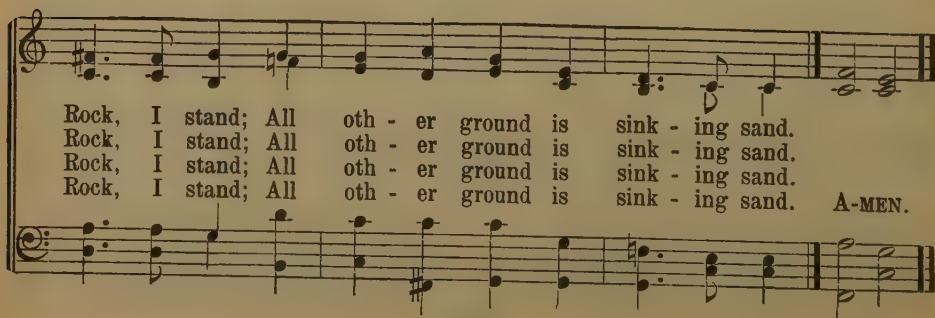
1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face I rest on His un -
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant and blood, Sup - port me in the
 4. When judgment's trump at last shall sound, O may I then in



right - eous - ness; No mer - it of my own I claim, But
 chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My
 rag - ing flood; When ev - 'ry earth - ly prop gives way, He
 Him be found; Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, I



whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name. On Christ, the sol - id
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id
 then is all my hope and stay. On Christ, the sol - id
 fault - less stand be - fore the throne. On Christ, the sol - id

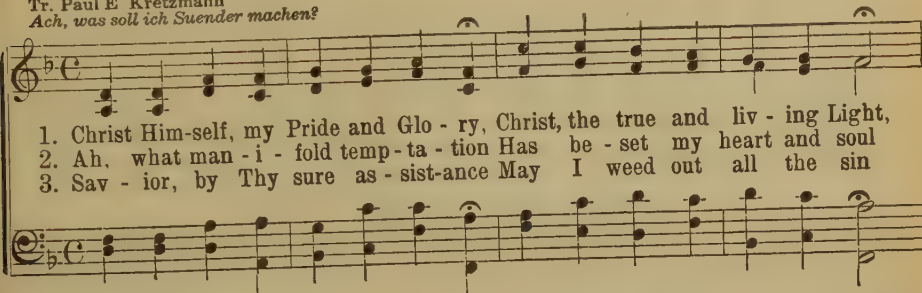


Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.
 Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.
 Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.
 Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand. A-MEN.

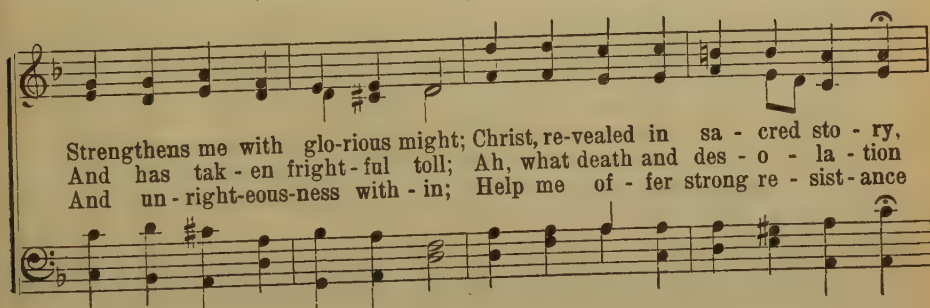
Johann Olearius, 1684

Tr. Paul E Kretzmann

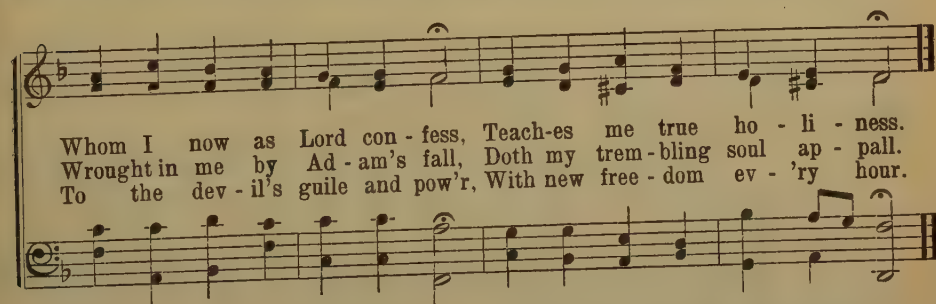
Ach, was soll ich Suender machen?



1. Christ Him-self, my Pride and Glo - ry, Christ, the true and liv - ing Light,
 2. Ah, what man - i - fold temp - ta - tion Has be - set my heart and soul
 3. Sav - ior, by Thy sure as - sist-ance May I weed out all the sin



Strengthens me with glo - rious might; Christ, re - vealed in sa - cred sto - ry,
 And has tak - en fright - ful toll; Ah, what death and des - o - la - tion
 And un - right - eous - ness with - in; Help me of - fer strong re - sist - ance



Whom I now as Lord con - fess, Teach - es me true ho - li - ness.
 Wrought in me by Ad - am's fall, Doth my trem - bling soul ap - pall.
 To the dev - il's guile and pow'r, With new free - dom ev - 'ry hour.

4 Grant Thy peace and consolation
 Ever to my heart and mind,
 All Thy love and patience kind,
 All Thy warm commiseration,
 Goodness, truth, and faithfulness,
 Holiness and righteousness.

6 Grant me, Lord, Thy Holy Spirit
 That in all I follow Him
 Lest the light of faith grow dim;
 Let me ever trust Thy merit,
 Let Thy blessing me attend,
 From all evil me defend.

5 Let me live to praise Thee ever,
 Jesus, Thou my heart's own Light,
 Thou who ledest me aright;
 Let me cling to Thee forever,
 All the fleshly lusts deny
 And the devil's hosts defy.

7 From all pain and imperfection,
 Gracious Lord, deliver me.
 Heaven's glory let me see;
 Keep me under Thy direction
 That the grace Thou gavest me
 I may praise eternally.

HE DID NOT DIE IN VAIN

Anna Hoppe, 1925

Aber S. M.

W. H. Monk, 1875

1. He did not die in vain, My Sav - ior and my Lord, The
 2. Each drop of blood He spilt Can heal - ing balm be - stow, And
 3. What tho' the foe still rave? He crushed the ser - pent's head. We
 4. In yon - der man - sions fair, From sin and sor - row free, We
 5. He did not die in vain; While end - less a - ges roll, The

Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain, The blest in - car - nate Word.
 sin - ners lose all stains of guilt In that most ho - ly flow.
 fear nor death, nor hell, nor grave Since He rose from the dead.
 shall His heav'n - ly king - dom share And all His glo - ry see.
 fruit of all His grief and pain Shall sat - is - fy His soul.

BEHOLD A STRANGER AT THE DOOR

J. Grigg, 1756, a.

Baca L. M. William Batchelder Bradbury, 1857

1. Be - hold a Stran - ger at the door! He gen - tly knocks, has knocked be -
 2. O love - ly at - ti - tude, He stands With melt - ing heart and load - ed
 3. But will He prove a friend in - deed? He will; the ver - y friend you
 4. Ad - mit Him, lest His an - ger burn, And He, de - part - ing, ne'er re -

fore; Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still: You treat no
 hands! O match - less kind - ness, and He shows This match - less
 need; The Friend of sin - ners, yes, 'tis He, With gar - ments
 turn; Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand You'll at His

Or Wittenberg

The Redeemer

oth - er friend so ill, You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
 kind - ness to His foes! This match-less kind-ness to His foes!
 dyed on Cal - va - ry, With gar-ments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
 door re - ject - ed stand, You'll at His door re - ject - ed stand.

194 FAIREST BRIDEGROOM MINE

Adam Drese, 1695
 Tr. Composite
 Seelenbräutigam

Jesus, Be Our Guide 5 5 8 8 5 5

A. Drese

1. Fair - est Bride - groom mine, Je - sus, Lamb di - vine,
 2. Treas - ure of my heart, God and man Thou art,
 3. Keep my in - ner sight, Ev - er clear and bright;
 4. Here my treas - ures wane, There a crown I gain;

Fer - vent thanks to Thee I ren - der For Thy love so
 Born in deep hu - mil - i - a - tion To ef - fect the
 Pour on me the oil of glad - ness, That through all the
 Here but hop - ing and be - liev - ing, There re - al - i -

pure and ten - der, Which hath made me Thine, Je - sus, Lamb di - vine.
 world's sal - va - tion; Ne'er from me de - part, Treas - ure of my heart.
 gloom of sad - ness I may see the light By that in - ner sight.
 ty per - ceiv - ing, I do not com - plain, Tho' my treas - ures wane.

5 Jesus, dearest Friend,
 Help me to contend
 With the ills that come assailing,
 That, against them all prevailing,
 Thou unto the end
 Be my dearest Friend.

6 Sharon's Rose so fair,
 Sweet beyond compare,
 Naught but Thy good will and pleasure,
 Here on earth my soul shall treasure.
 All Thy grace I share,
 Sharon's Rose so fair.

The Redeemer

195

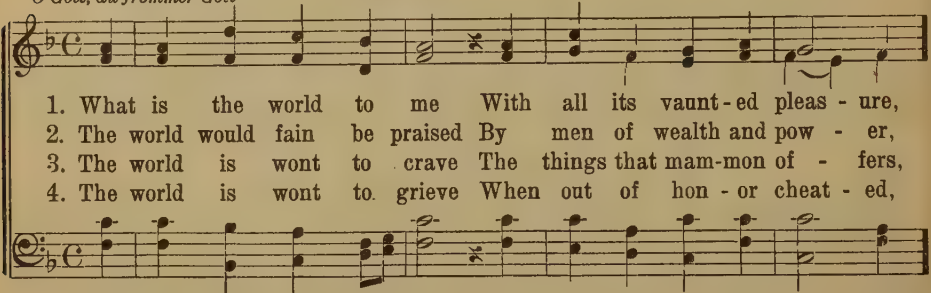
WHAT IS THE WORLD TO ME

Munich 67676666

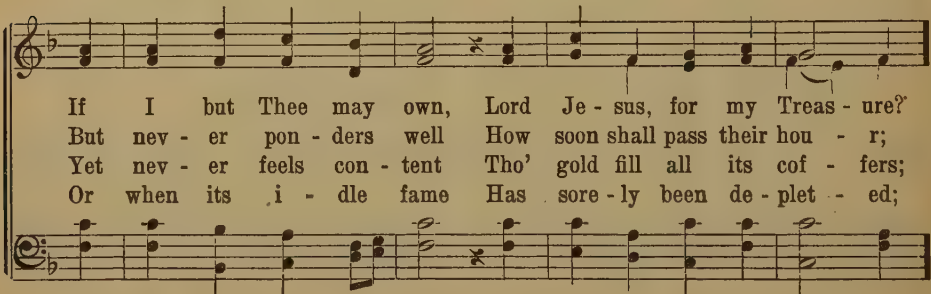
Georg M. Pfefferkorn, 1646-1732

J. G. C. Stoerl

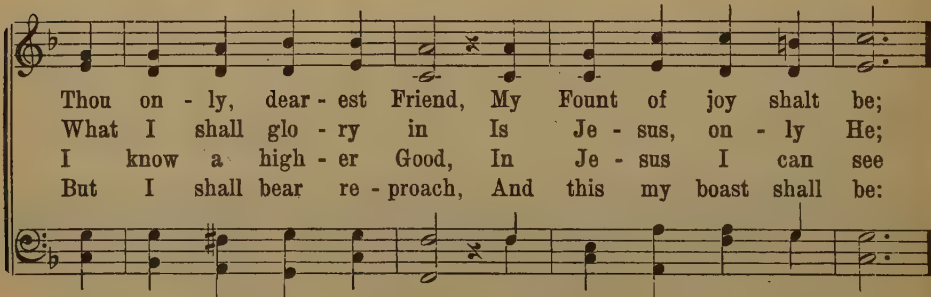
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925
O Gott, du frommer Gott



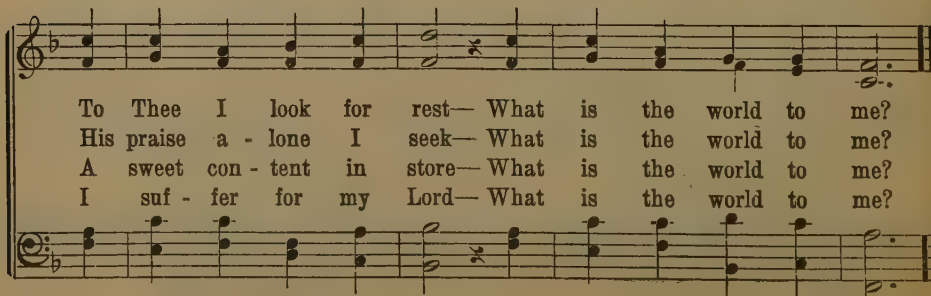
1. What is the world to me With all its vaunt-ed pleas - ure,
2. The world would fain be praised By men of wealth and pow - er,
3. The world is wont to crave The things that mam-mon of - fers,
4. The world is wont to grieve When out of hon - or cheat - ed,



If I but Thee may own, Lord Je - sus, for my Treas - ure?
But nev - er pon - ders well How soon shall pass their hou - r;
Yet nev - er feels con - tent Tho' gold fill all its cof - fers;
Or when its i - dle fame Has sore - ly been de - plet - ed;



Thou on - ly, dear - est Friend, My Fount of joy shalt be;
What I shall glo - ry in Is Je - sus, on - ly He;
I know a high - er Good, In Je - sus I can see
But I shall bear re - proach, And this my boast shall be:



To Thee I look for rest— What is the world to me?
His praise a - lone I seek— What is the world to me?
A sweet con - tent in store— What is the world to me?
I suf - fer for my Lord— What is the world to me?

The Redeemer

5 The world its tainted joy
Is evermore extolling,
Though while on pleasure bent,
From grace it may be falling.
Let him who loves the world
Its boon companion be;
I love my Lord and God—
What is the world to me?

6 What is the world to me?
Are not its treasures waning?
In Jesus I alone
A crown of joy am gaining;
He is my wealth, my all,
I shall His kingdom see
In yonder realms of bliss—
What is the world to me?

196

O MY SAVIOR, I ADORE THEE

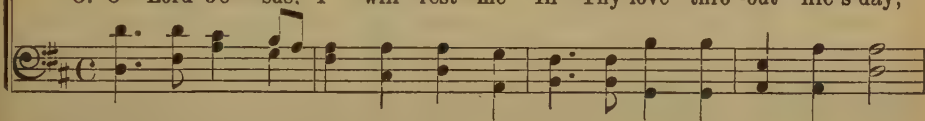
From the French
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1926

Prescott 878777

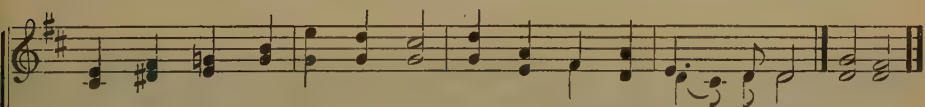
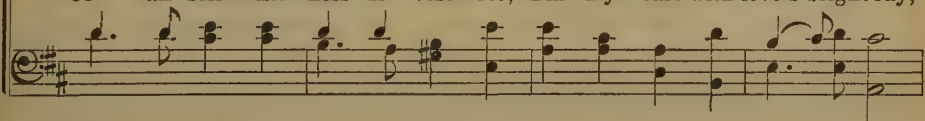
Robert Prescott Stewart, 1868



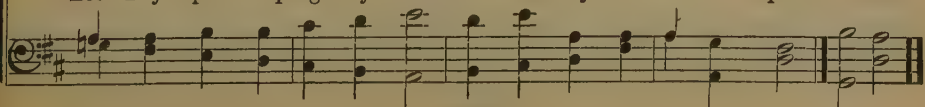
1. O my Sav - ior, I a - dore Thee, Who hast sealed me with Thy seal;
2. I was blind, no to - ken see - ing Of Thy bound-less love for me;
3. But Thy love, so strong and ten - der, Al - so kin - dles love in me,
4. This is what Thou, Lord, de-mand-est Of Thy serv - ant ev - er - more;
5. O Lord Je - sus, I will rest me In Thy love thro'-out life's day;



Hear me as I come be - fore Thee, And Thy ten - der grace re-veal;
I was deaf, a wretch-ed be - ing, Lame, en-slaved, and lost to Thee;
That I will - ing - ly may ren - der Heart and soul and all to Thee;
Wan - ton sin - ners Thou with-stand-est Who will not Thy grace im-plore;
Of all self - ish - ness di - vest me, Fill my heart with love's bright ray;



Show the way of love to me Lest my feet should stray from Thee.
Now I feel Thy love's ca - ress, Robed in Thine own right-eous-ness.
Help me, then, Thy will to do As Thy serv - ant good and true.
On - ly what Thy grace has wrought In Thy sight will count for aught.
Let Thy Spir - it purge my heart And each day new life im - part. A-MEN.



The Redeemer

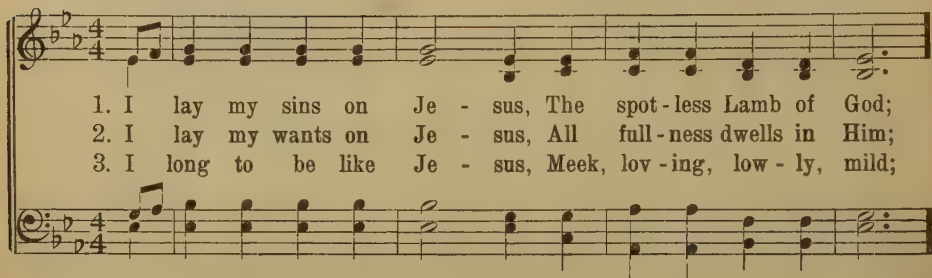
197

I LAY MY SINS ON JESUS

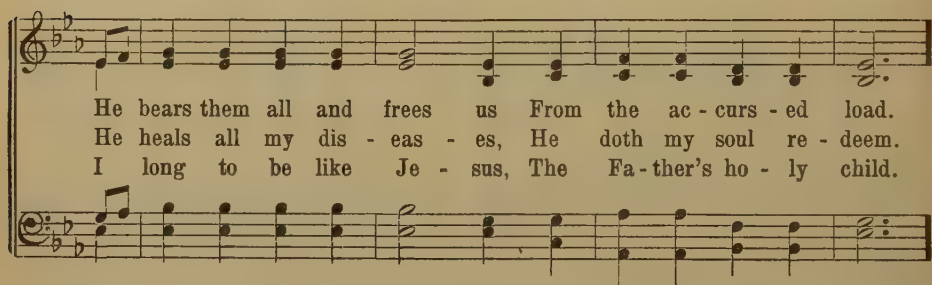
Horatius Bonar, 1843

Crucifix 7 6 7 6 D.

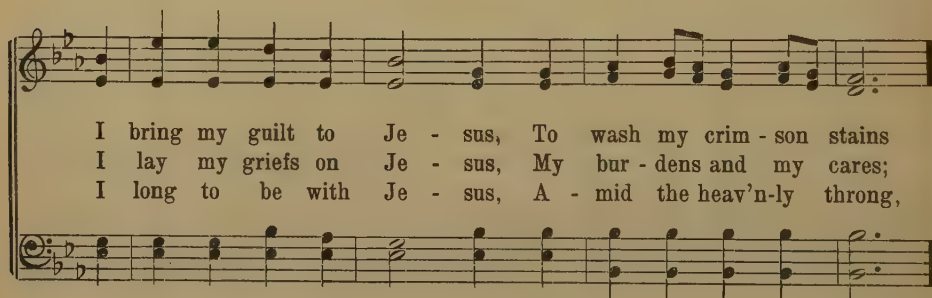
Greek Melody



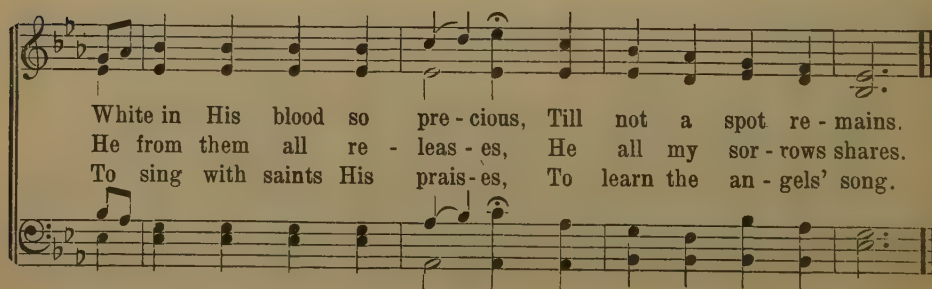
1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot-less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All full-ness dwells in Him;
3. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov-ing, low - ly, mild;



He bears them all and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.
He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem.
I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child.



I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n-ly throng,



White in His blood so pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song.

The Redeemer

JESUS, SUN OF GLADNESS

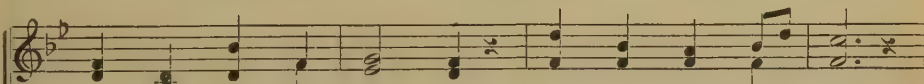
Sun of Grace 6 5 6 5 D.

G. Knak
Tr. H. Brueckner
Freiheit, die ich meine

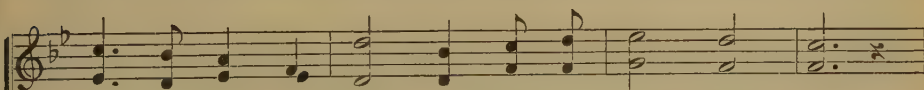
C. Groos



1. Je - sus, Sun of glad - ness, Foun - tain Thou of grace;
2. Purge me, O my Sav - ior, In Thy pre - cious blood;
3. Lord, my sole de - si - re Is to serve Thee well,



Cure for ev - 'ry sad - ness, Turn to me Thy face;
Teach me true be - hav - ior, O my high - est Good;
Help me to as - pi - re E'er with Thee to dwell.



Look in mer - cy ten - der On Thy child to - day,
Ev - 'ry day and ho - ur Grant me faith to see,
Joy - ous praise be giv - en To Thy name, O Lord,



Help and com - fort ren - der, Be my staff and stay.
Lord, the cleans - ing pow - er Of Thy death for me.
Who art both in heav - en And on earth a - dored. A - MEN.

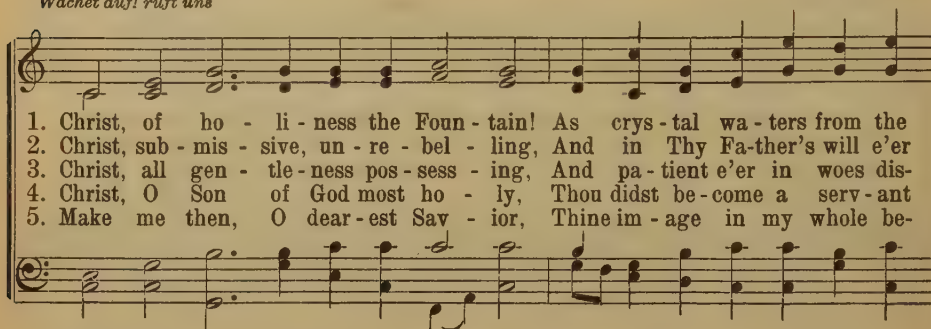


Awake, Arise P. M.

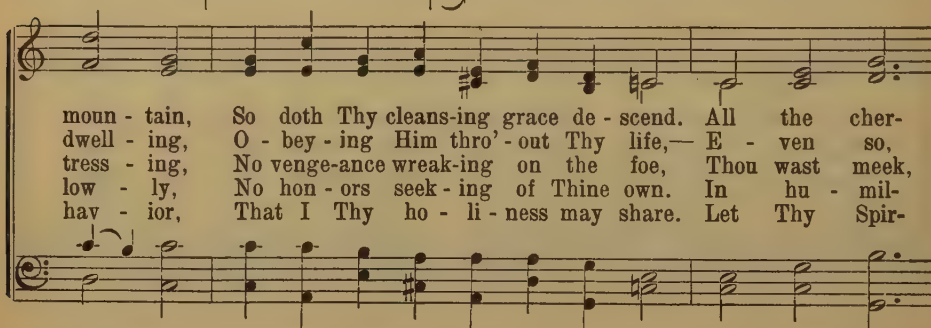
Bartholomaeus Crassellius, 1700

Ph. Nicolai, 1599

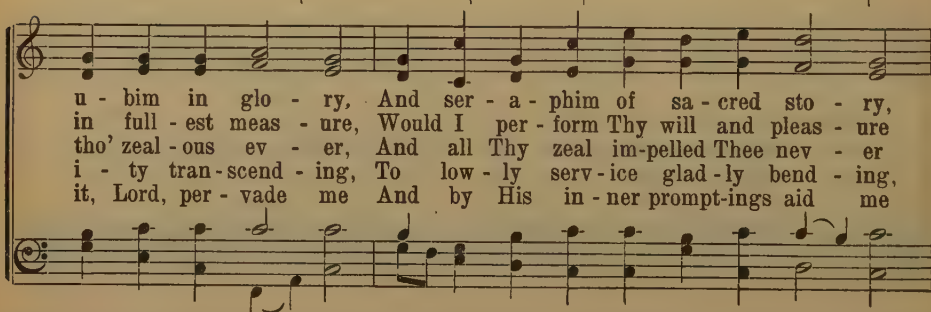
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1926
Wachet auf! ruft uns



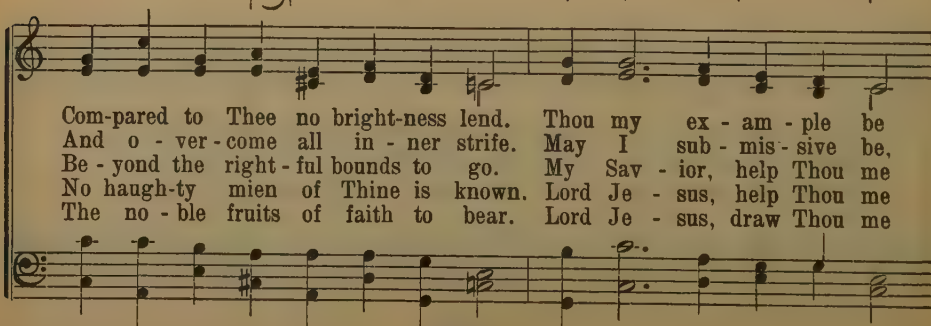
1. Christ, of ho - li - ness the Foun - tain! As crys - tal wa - ters from the
2. Christ, sub - mis - sive, un - re - bel - ling, And in Thy Fa - ther's will e'er
3. Christ, all gen - tle - ness pos - sess - ing, And pa - tient e'er in woes dis -
4. Christ, O Son of God most ho - ly, Thou didst be - come a serv - ant
5. Make me then, O dear - est Sav - ior, Thine im - age in my whole be -



moun - tain, So doth Thy cleans - ing grace de - scend. All the cher -
dwell - ing, O - bey - ing Him thro' - out Thy life, — E - ven so,
tress - ing, No ven - ge - ance wreak - ing on the foe, Thou wast meek,
low - ly, No hon - ors seek - ing of Thine own. In hu - mil -
hav - ior, That I Thy ho - li - ness may share. Let Thy Spir -



u - bim in glo - ry, And ser - a - phim of sa - cred sto - ry,
in full - est meas - ure, Would I per - form Thy will and pleas - ure
tho' zeal - ous ev - er, And all Thy zeal im - pelled Thee nev - er
i - ty tran - scend - ing, To low - ly serv - ice glad - ly bend - ing,
it, Lord, per - vade me And by His in - ner prompt - ings aid me

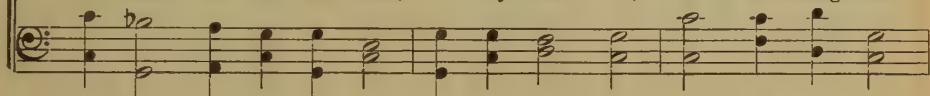
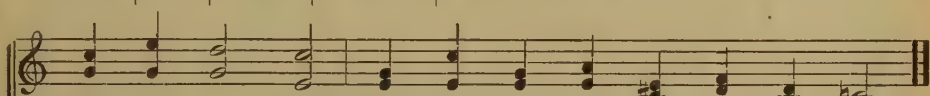


Com - pared to Thee no bright - ness lend. Thou my ex - am - ple be
And o - ver - come all in - ner strife. May I sub - mis - sive be,
Be - yond the right - ful bounds to go. My Sav - ior, help Thou me
No haugh - ty mien of Thine is known. Lord Je - sus, help Thou me
The no - ble fruits of faith to bear. Lord Je - sus, draw Thou me

The Redeemer



And mold me aft - er Thee, Bless-ed Sav - ior! O Je - sus true,
 That, mod - eled aft - er Thee, O my Sav - ior, God's will I do
 A gen - tle soul to be. Bless-ed Je - sus, My heart im - bue
 To pat - tern aft - er Thee, Who art low - ly, Let me each day
 E'er near - er un - to Thee; O my Sav - ior, With all things best

help me to do Thy ho - ly will each day a - new.
 each day a - new, While I my du - ty's path pur - sue.
 with meek - ness true, Yet ev - 'ry day my zeal re - new.
 pur - sue Thy way, And make me hum - ble, Lord, I pray.
 may I be blest, And where Thou art find per - fect rest.

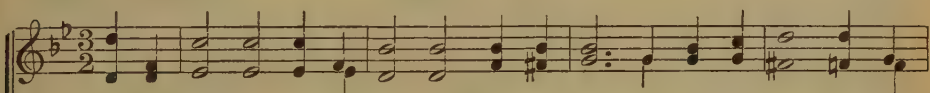


200 JESUS CALLS US, O'ER THE TUMULT

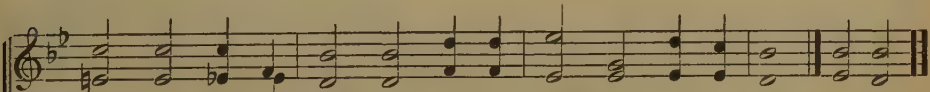
Cecil F. Alexander

Galilee 8787

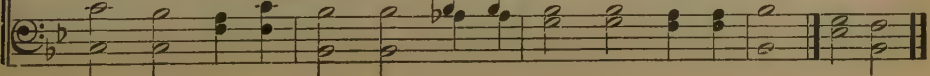
W. H. Jude



1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest-less sea. Day by
 2. Je - sus calls us, from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store, From each
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease, Still He
 4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call, Give our

day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me!"
 i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."
 calls, in cares and pleas - ures, "Chris - tian, love Me more than these."
 hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - MEN.



The Redeemer

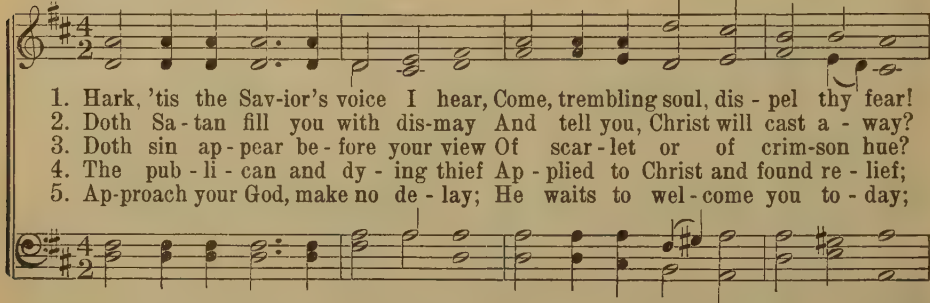
201

HARK, 'TIS THE SAVIOR'S VOICE I HEAR

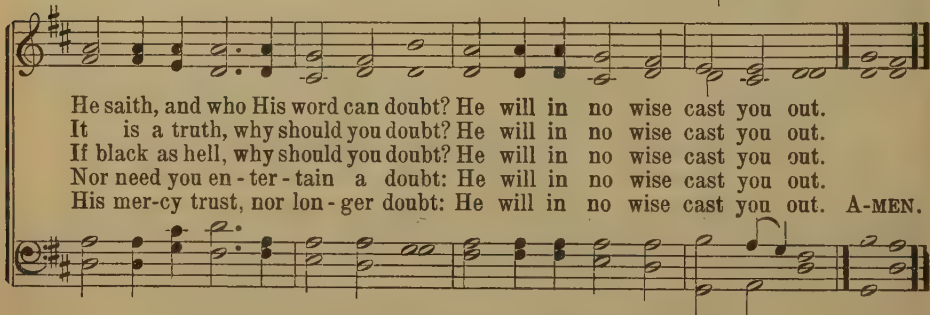
Appleton (Chant) L. M.

Dobell's Collection, 1806

William Boyce, 1740



1. Hark, 'tis the Sav-ior's voice I hear, Come, trembling soul, dis - pel thy fear!
2. Doth Sa-tan fill you with dis-may And tell you, Christ will cast a - way?
3. Doth sin ap-pear be-fore your view Of scar-let or of crim-son hue?
4. The pub-li-can and dy-ing thief Ap-plied to Christ and found re-lief;
5. Ap-proach your God, make no de-lay; He waits to wel-come you to-day;



He saith, and who His word can doubt? He will in no wise cast you out.
 It is a truth, why should you doubt? He will in no wise cast you out.
 If black as hell, why should you doubt? He will in no wise cast you out.
 Nor need you en-ter-tain a doubt: He will in no wise cast you out.
 His mer-cy trust, nor lon-ger doubt: He will in no wise cast you out. A-MEN.

202

HAIL THEE, SAVIOR, AND ATONER

Arnold of Louvain

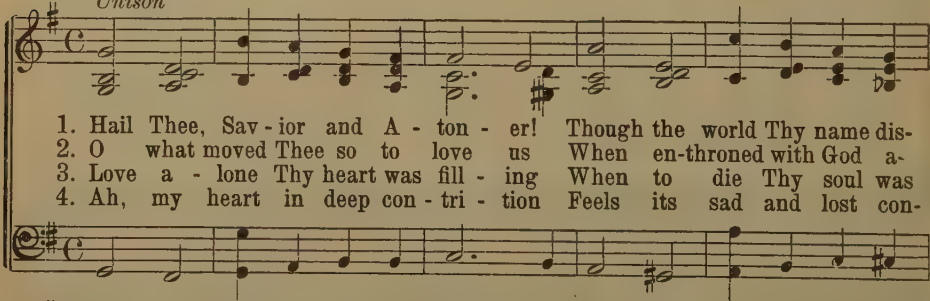
Ave 88887

C. Chr. Hoffman

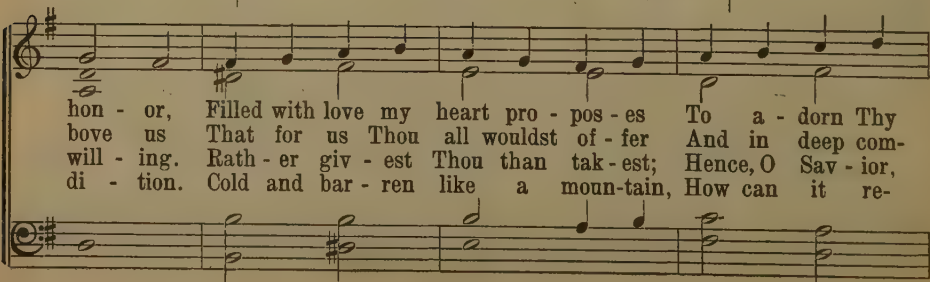
Tr. N. F. S. Grundtvig

Tr. J. C. Aaberg

Unison

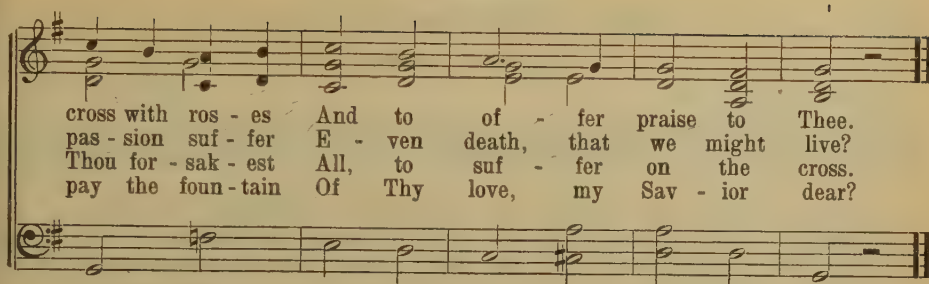


1. Hail Thee, Sav-ior and A - ton - er! Though the world Thy name dis-
2. O what moved Thee so to love us When en-throned with God a-
3. Love a - lone Thy heart was fill - ing When to die Thy soul was
4. Ah, my heart in deep con - tri - tion Feels its sad and lost con-



hon - or, Filled with love my heart pro - pos - es To a - dorn Thy
 bove us That for us Thou all wouldst of - fer And in deep com-
 will - ing. Rath - er giv - est Thou than tak - est; Hence, O Sav - ior,
 di - tion. Cold and bar - ren like a moun-tain, How can it re-

The Redeemer



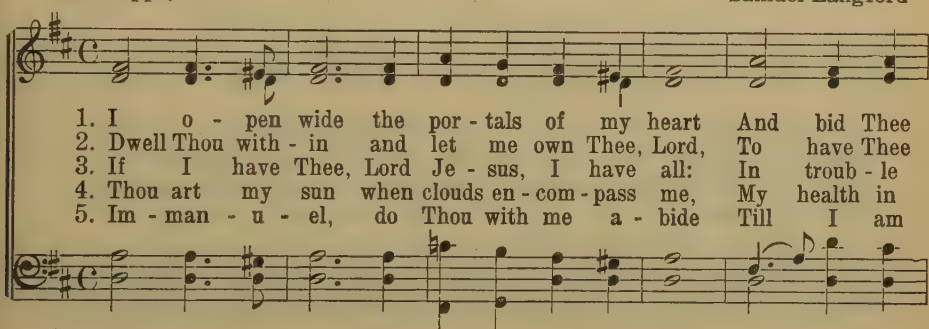
cross with ros - es And to of - fer praise to Thee.
 pas - sion suf - fer E - ven death, that we might live?
 Thou for - sak - est All, to suf - fer on the cross.
 pay the foun - tain Of Thy love, my Sav - ior dear?

203 I OPEN WIDE THE PORTALS OF MY HEART

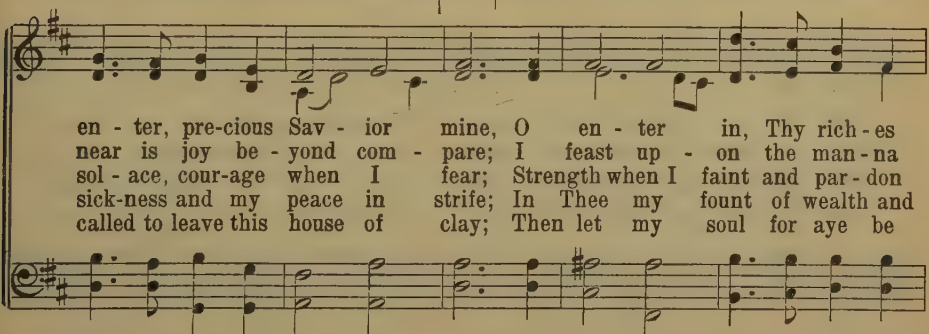
Anna Hoppe, 1923

Langford 10 10 10 10

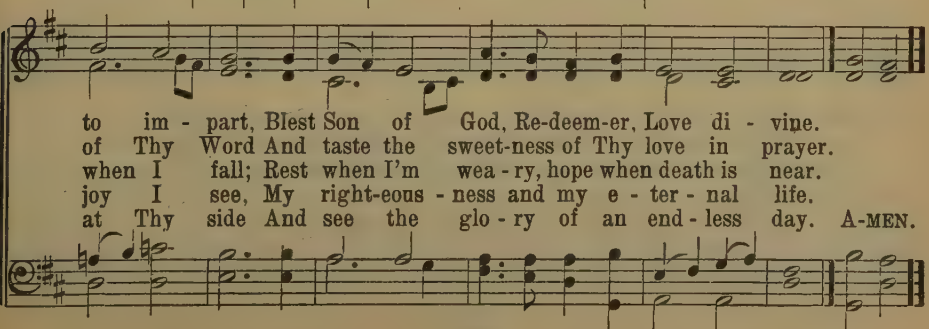
Samuel Langford



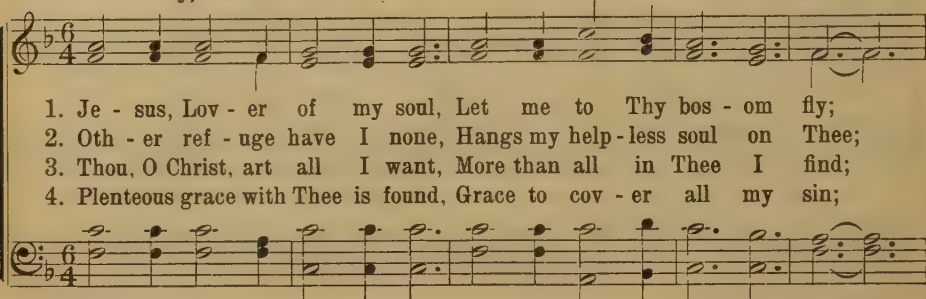
1. I o - pen wide the por - tals of my heart And bid Thee
 2. Dwell Thou with - in and let me own Thee, Lord, To have Thee
 3. If I have Thee, Lord Je - sus, I have all: In troub - le
 4. Thou art my sun when clouds en - com - pass me, My health in
 5. Im - man - u - el, do Thou with me a - bide Till I am



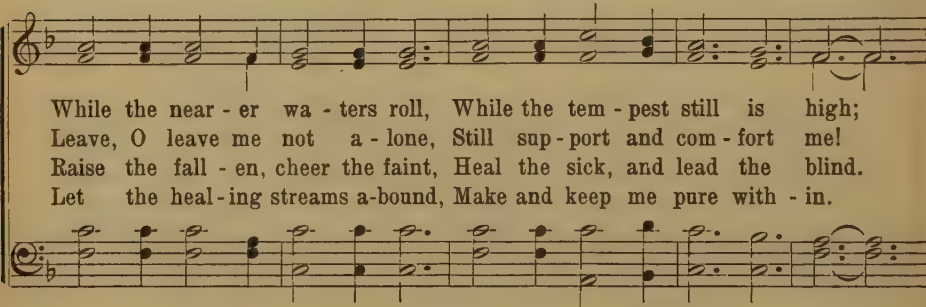
en - ter, pre - cious Sav - ior mine, O en - ter in, Thy rich - es
 near is joy be - yond com - pare; I feast up - on the man - na
 sol - ace, cour - age when I fear; Strength when I faint and par - don
 sick - ness and my peace in strife; In Thee my fount of wealth and
 called to leave this house of clay; Then let my soul for aye be



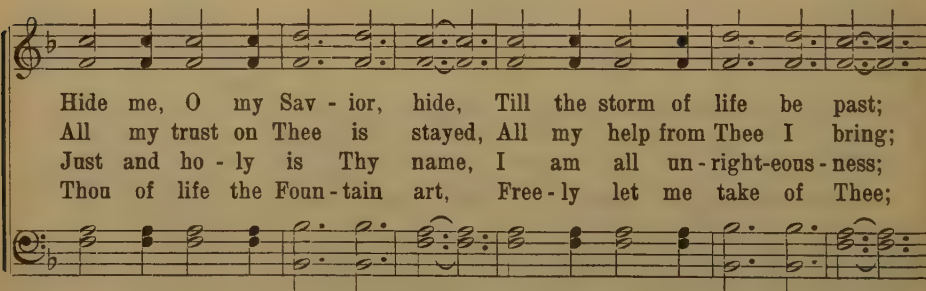
to im - part, Blest Son of God, Re - deem - er, Love di - vine.
 of Thy Word And taste the sweet - ness of Thy love in prayer.
 when I fall; Rest when I'm wea - ry, hope when death is near.
 joy I see, My right - eous - ness and my e - ter - nal life.
 at Thy side And see the glo - ry of an end - less day. A - MEN.



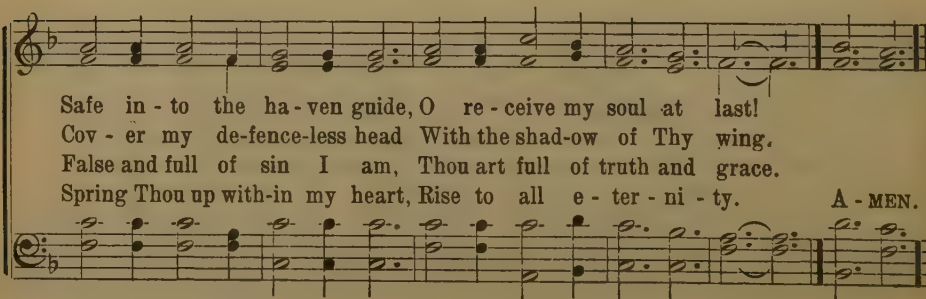
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly;
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

O BLESSED LIGHT FROM HEAVEN

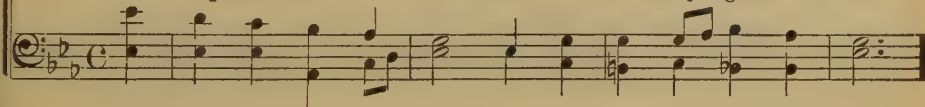
C. K. Solberg

Tours 7676D.

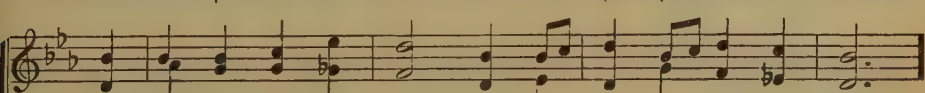
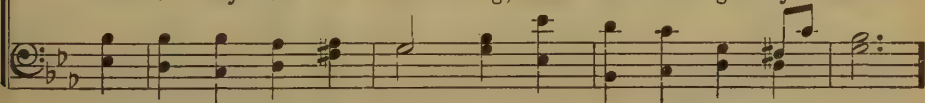
B. Tours



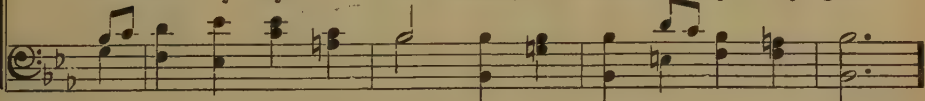
1. O Bless - ed Light from heav - en, Shine forth in - to my soul!
2. With - out Thee, pre - cious Sav - ior, There is e - ter - nal night,
3. And may Thy light with - in me A - gain re - flect - ed be,
4. Lord, keep me ev - er faith - ful To let my light so shine



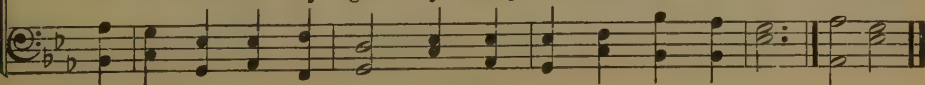
Dis - pel the in - nate dark - ness That would my heart con - trol!
 I can - not live with - out Thee, Make me a child of light;
 That I may shine for oth - ers And lead some soul to Thee.
 That I may be a bless - ing, And all the glo - ry Thine!



With - out Thee I am grop - ing And should for - ev - er stray,
 Let noth - ing come be - tween us, But keep me ev - er Thine;
 So man - y are be - night - ed In ig - no - rance and sin,
 And when my days are num - bered, Then saint - ed by Thy grace,



For Thou a - lone canst save me And safe - ly lead the way.
 Up - on my life - long jour - ney Shine in this heart of mine!
 Who dai - ly are re - fus - ing To let Thy sun - shine in.
 For - ev - er in Thy glo - ry May I be - hold Thy face. A - MEN.



The Christian Life—Communion with Christ

206 O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING

Chas. Wesley

Chesterfield C. M.

T. Haweis, 1733-1820

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
 2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
 3. Je-sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our-sor-rows cease;
 4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celed sin, He sets the pris-'ners free;
 5. Look un-to Him, ye na-tions; own Your God, ye fall-en race;

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!
 To spread thro' all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of Thy name.
 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.
 His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood a-vails for me.
 Look, and be saved thro' faith a-lone, Be jus-ti-fied by grace.

207 LIKE ENOCH, LET ME EVER WALK WITH THEE

Anna Hoppe, 1925

Ellers 10 10 10 10

E. J. Hopkins, 1867

1. Like E-noch, let me ev-er walk with Thee; Let me, like
 2. Let me, like John, stay close to Thy dear heart; Like An-drew,
 3. Like Ste-phen, grant me strength for foes to pray, And when for

Ma-ry, kneel at Thy blest feet; Let me hold fast Thy truth like
 at the Gal-i-le-an lake; From kin-dred rath-er than from
 me life's e-ven-tide draws nigh, O may Thy an-gels car-ry

The Christian Life—Communion with Christ

Tim - o - thy And keep the faith like Paul, all pure, com-plete.
Thee de - part: Let me like Pe - ter bold con - fes - sion make.
me a - way To dwell for - ev - er, Lord, with Thee on high. A-MEN.

208 O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

George Matheson, 1882

St. Margaret 8 8 8 8 6

Albert L. Peace, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in
2. O Light that fol-low'st all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to
3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can - not close my heart to
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from

Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That
Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That
Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain And
Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And

in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
in Thy sunshine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
feel the prom - ise is not vain, That morn shall tear - less be.
from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A-MEN.

The Christian Life—Communion with Christ

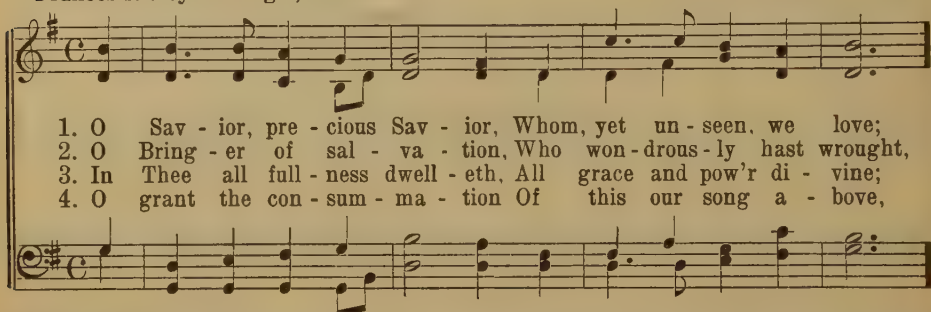
209

O SAVIOR, PRECIOUS SAVIOR

Angel's Story (Norwich) 7 6 7 6 D.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1870

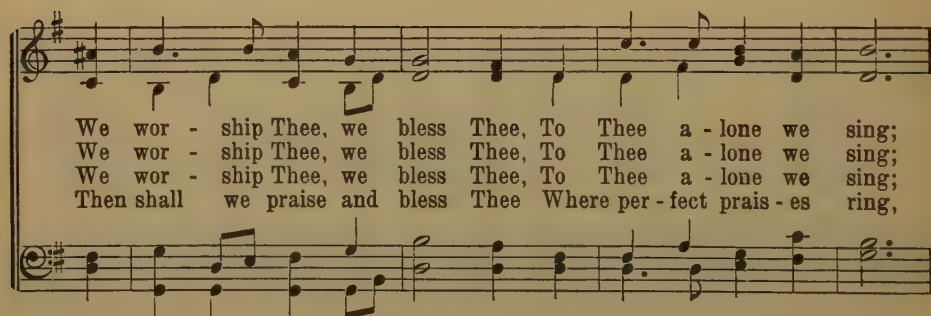
Arthur H. Mann, 1881



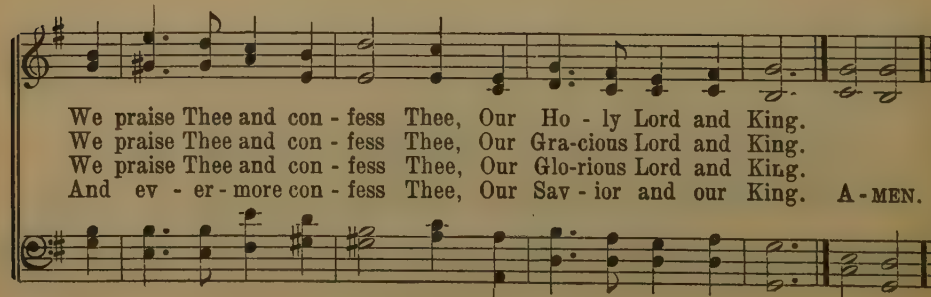
1. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, Whom, yet un - seen, we love;
 2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought,
 3. In Thee all full - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;
 4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove,



O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;
 Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of Love be - yond our thought;
 The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine.
 In end - less ad - o - ra - tion And ev - er - last - ing love;



We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
 We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
 We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
 Then shall we praise and bless Thee Where per - fect prais - es ring,



We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our Ho - ly Lord and King.
 We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our Gra - cious Lord and King.
 We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our Glo - rious Lord and King.
 And ev - er - more con - fess Thee, Our Sav - ior and our King. A - MEN.

IMMANUEL! GOD WITH US

Teschner 7676 D.

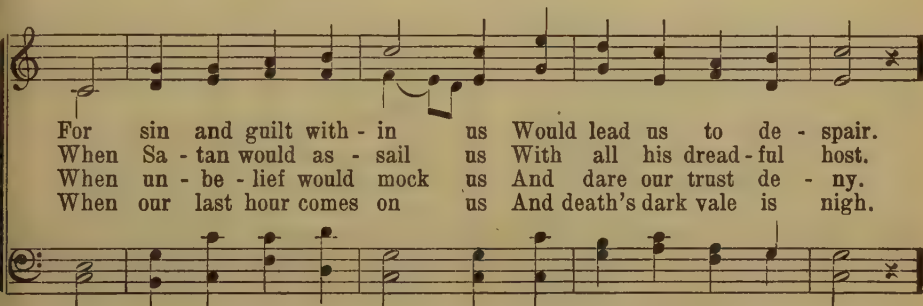
Paul E. Kretzmann

Valet will ich dir geben

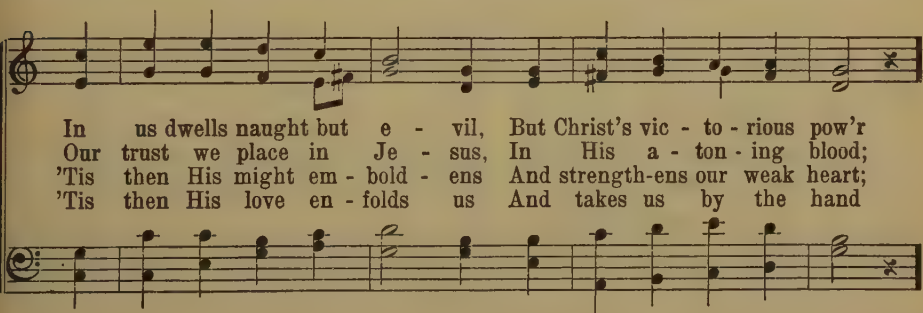
M. Teschner, 1613



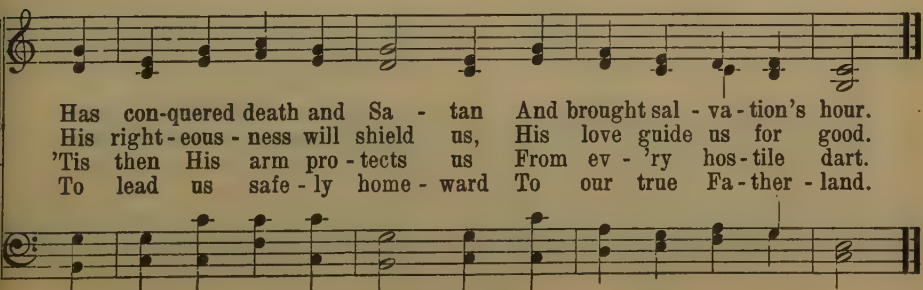
1. Im - man - u - ell! God with us! This is our hum - ble prayer,
 2. Im - man - u - ell! God with us! This is our cheer - ful boast,
 3. Im - man - u - ell! God with us! This is our bat - tle - cry
 4. Im - man - u - ell! God with us! This is our fi - nal sigh



For sin and guilt with - in us Would lead us to de - spair.
 When Sa - tan would as - sail us With all his dread - ful host.
 When un - be - lief would mock us And dare our trust de - ny.
 When our last hour comes on us And death's dark vale is nigh.



In us dwells naught but e - vil, But Christ's vic - to - rious pow'r
 Our trust we place in Je - sus, In His a - ton - ing blood;
 'Tis then His might em - bold - ens And strength - ens our weak heart;
 'Tis then His love en - folds us And takes us by the hand



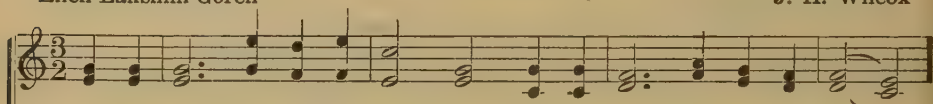
Has con - quered death and Sa - tan And brought sal - va - tion's hour.
 His right - eous - ness will shield us, His love guide us for good.
 'Tis then His arm pro - tects us From ev - 'ry hos - tile dart.
 To lead us safe - ly home - ward To our true Fa - ther - land.

The Christian Life—Communion with Christ IN THE SECRET OF HIS PRESENCE

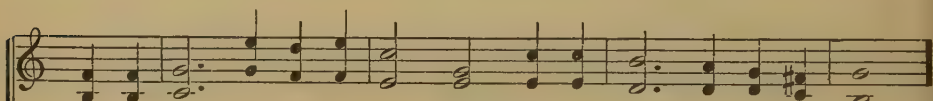
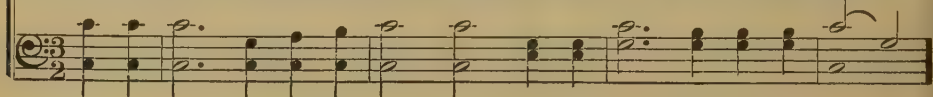
Ellen Lakshmi Goreh

Faben 8787D.

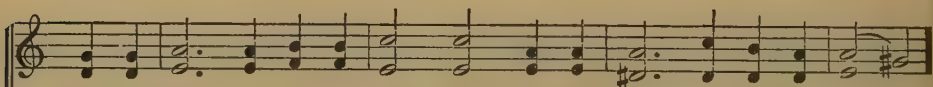
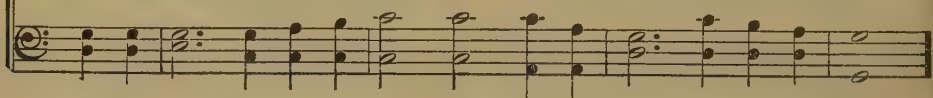
J. H. Wilcox



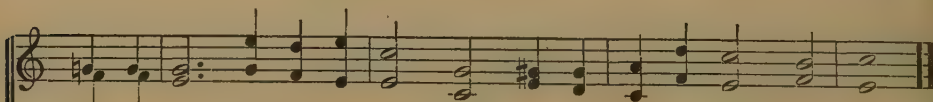
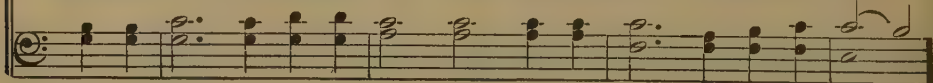
1. In the se - cret of His pres - ence, How my soul de - lights to hide.
2. When my soul is faint and thirst - y, 'Neath the shad - ow of His wing
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him All my doubts, my griefs, my fears;
4. Would you like to know the sweet - ness Of the se - cret of the Lord?



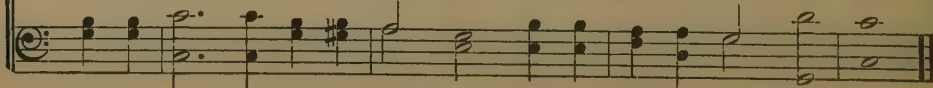
O how pre - cious are the - les - sons Which I learn at Je - sus' side.
There is cool and pleas - ant shel - ter And a fresh and crys - tal spring;
O how pa - tient - ly He lis - tens And my droop - ing soul He cheers:
Go and hide be - neath His shad - ow: This shall then be your re - ward;



Earth - ly cares can nev - er vex me, Nei - ther tri - als lay me low;
And my Sav - ior rests be - side me As we hold com - mun - ion sweet:
Do you think He ne'er re - proves me? What a false friend He would be,
And when - e'er you leave the si - lence Of that hap - py meet - ing place,



For when Sa - tan comes to tempt me, To the se - cret place I go.
If I tried, I could not ut - ter What He says when thus we meet.
If He nev - er, nev - er told me Of the sins which He must see.
You must mind and bear the im - age Of the Mas - ter in your face.



The Christian Life—Communion with Christ

212

THOU MUST INCREASE, LORD

Gustav Jensen

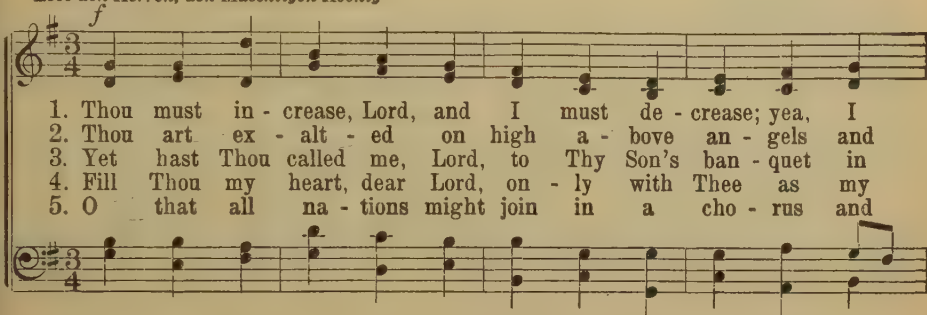
Laudate Dominum 14 14 4 7 8

German, 1668

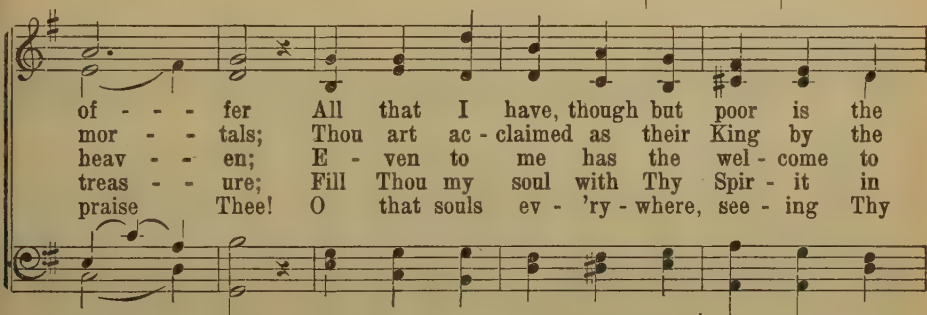
Tr. G. T. Rygh

Lobe den Herren, den Mächtigen Koenig

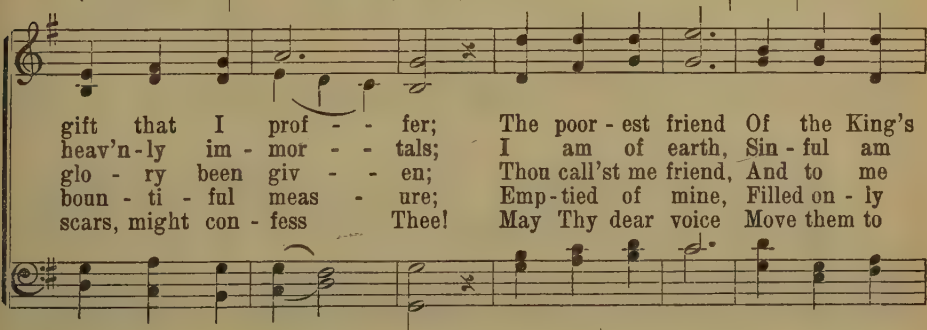
f



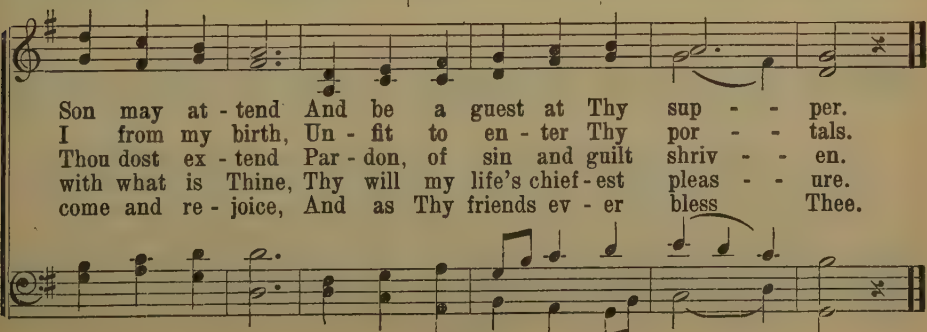
1. Thou must in - crease, Lord, and I must de - crease; yea, I
 2. Thou art ex - alt - ed on high a - bove an - gels and
 3. Yet hast Thou called me, Lord, to Thy Son's ban - quet in
 4. Fill Thou my heart, dear Lord, on - ly with Thee as my
 5. O that all na - tions might join in a cho - rus and



of - - - fer All that I have, though but poor is the
 mor - - - tals; Thou art ac - claimed as their King by the
 heav - - - en; E - ven to me has the wel - come to
 treas - - - ure; Fill Thou my soul with Thy Spir - it in
 praise Thee! O that souls ev - 'ry - where, see - ing Thy



gift that I prof - - fer; The poor - est friend Of the King's
 heav'n - ly im - mor - - tals; I am of earth, Sin - ful am
 glo - ry been giv - - en; Thou call'st me friend, And to me
 boun - ti - ful meas - ure; Emp - tied of mine, Filled on - ly
 scars, might con - fess Thee! May Thy dear voice Move them to

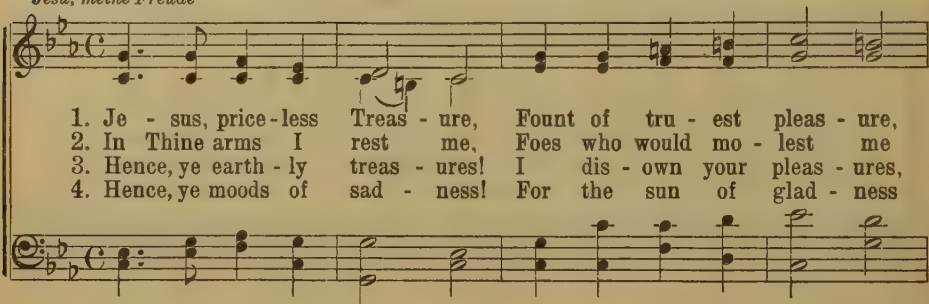


Son may at - tend And be a guest at Thy sup - - per.
 I from my birth, Un - fit to en - ter Thy por - - tals.
 Thou dost ex - tend Par - don, of sin and guilt shriv - - en.
 with what is Thine, Thy will my life's chief - est pleas - - ure.
 come and re - joice, And as Thy friends ev - er bless Thee.

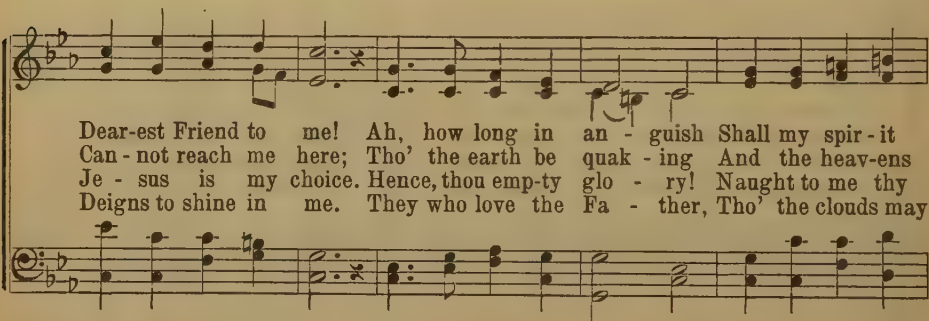
J. Franck, c. 1653
Tr. C. Winkworth
Jesu, meine Freude

Gaudeo P. M.

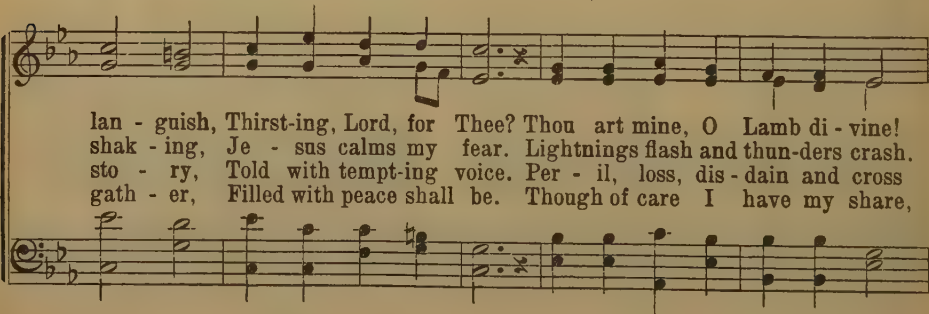
J. Crüger



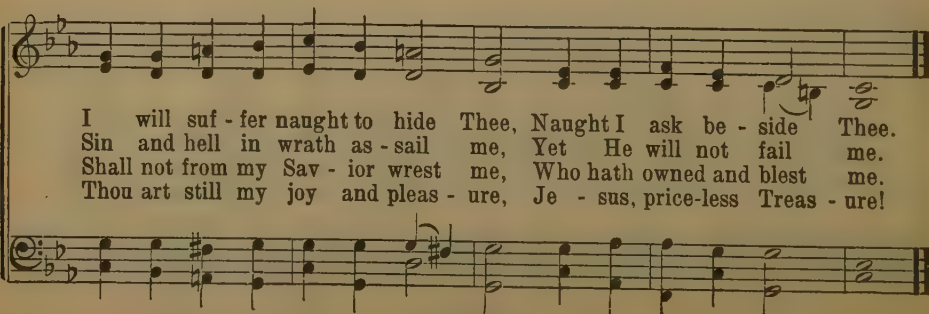
1. Je - sus, price-less Treas - ure, Fount of tru - est pleas - ure,
2. In Thine arms I rest me, Foes who would mo - lest me
3. Hence, ye earth - ly treas - ures! I dis - own your pleas - ures,
4. Hence, ye moods of sad - ness! For the sun of glad - ness



Dear-est Friend to me! Ah, how long in an - guish Shall my spir - it
Can - not reach me here; Tho' the earth be quak - ing And the heav - ens
Je - sus is my choice. Hence, thou emp - ty glo - ry! Naught to me thy
Deigns to shine in me. They who love the Fa - ther, Tho' the clouds may



lan - guish, Thirst-ing, Lord, for Thee? Thou art mine, O Lamb di - vine!
shak - ing, Je - sus calms my fear. Lightnings flash and thun - ders crash.
sto - ry, Told with tempt-ing voice. Per - il, loss, dis - dain and cross
gath - er, Filled with peace shall be. Though of care I have my share,



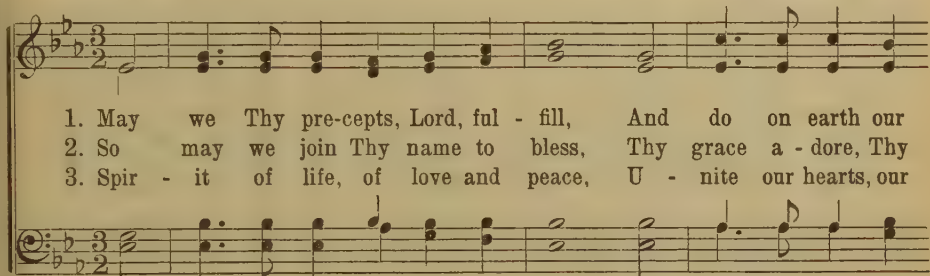
I will suf - fer naught to hide Thee, Naught I ask be - side Thee.
Sin and hell in wrath as - sail me, Yet He will not fail me.
Shall not from my Sav - ior wrest me, Who hath owned and blest me.
Thou art still my joy and pleas - ure, Je - sus, price-less Treas - ure!

214 MAY WE THY PRECEPTS, LORD, FULFILL

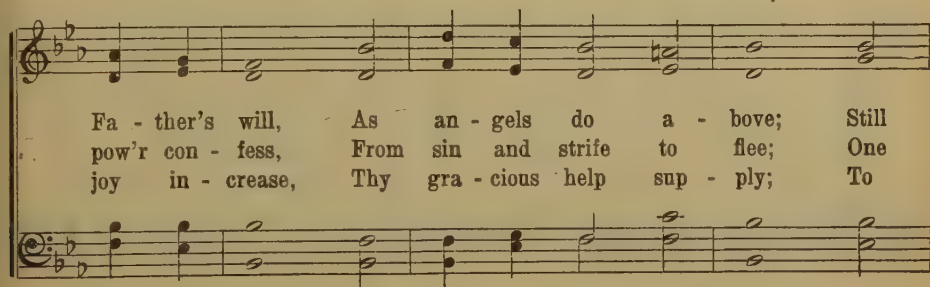
Edward Osler, 1836, a.

Maribah C. M. D.

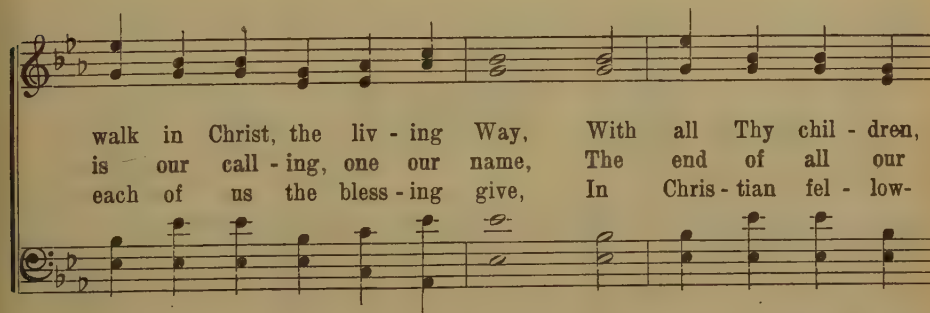
Lowell Mason, 1839



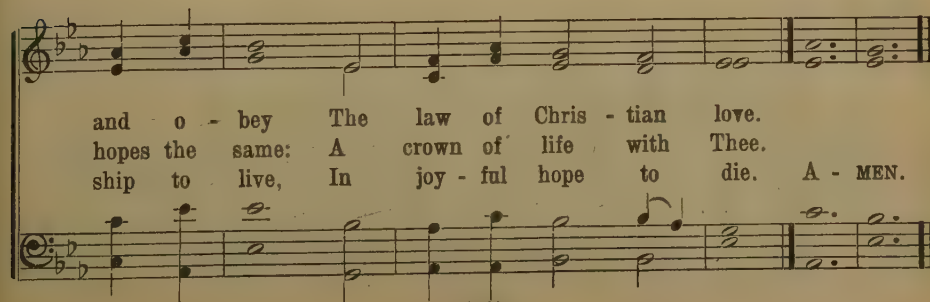
1. May we Thy pre-cepts, Lord, ful - fill, And do on earth our
 2. So may we join Thy name to bless, Thy grace a - dore, Thy
 3. Spir - it of life, of love and peace, U - nite our hearts, our



Fa - ther's will, As an - gels do a - bove; Still
 pow'r con - fess, From sin and strife to flee; One
 joy in - crease, Thy gra - cious help sup - ply; To



walk in Christ, the liv - ing Way, With all Thy chil - dren,
 is our call - ing, one our name, The end of all our
 each of us the bless - ing give, In Chris - tian fel - low -

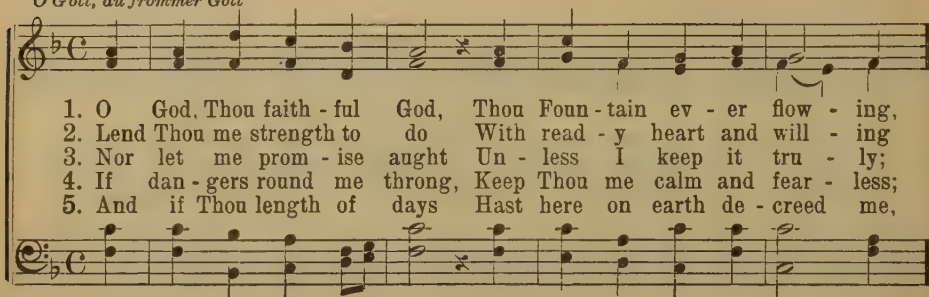


and o - bey The law of Chris - tian love.
 hopes the same: A crown of life with Thee.
 ship to live, In joy - ful hope to die. A - MEN.

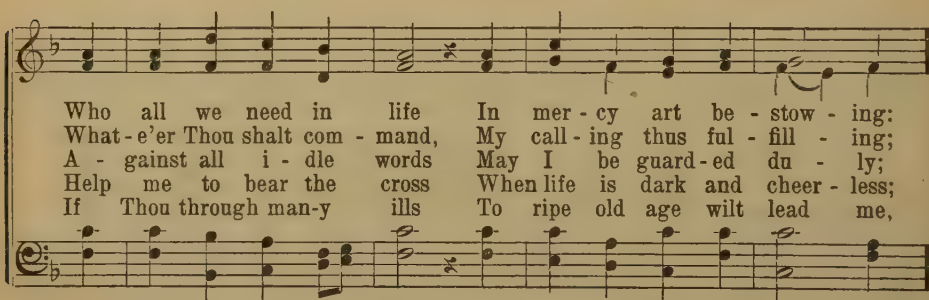
Johann Heermann, 1630
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858
O Gott, du frommer Gott

Munich 67676666

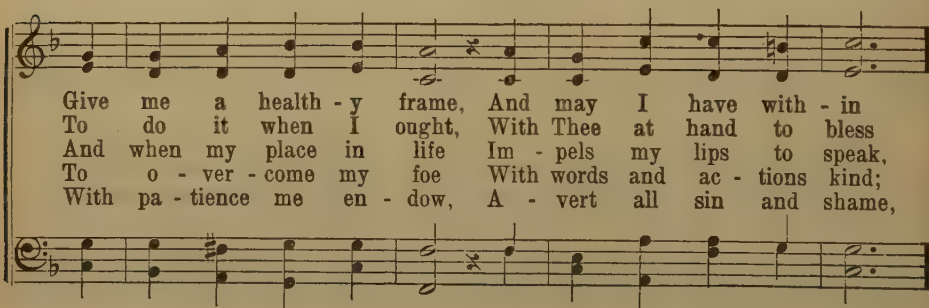
J. G. C. Stoerl



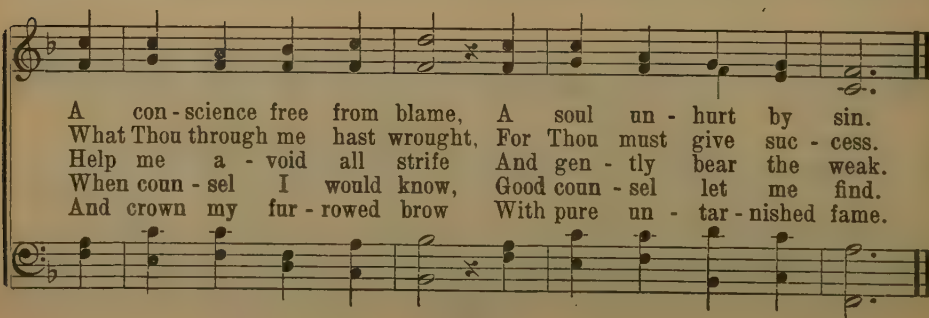
1. O God, Thou faith - ful God, Thou Foun - tain ev - er flow - ing,
2. Lend Thou me strength to do With read - y heart and will - ing
3. Nor let me prom - ise aught Un - less I keep it tru - ly;
4. If dan - gers round me throng, Keep Thou me calm and fear - less;
5. And if Thou length of days Hast here on earth de - creed me,



Who all we need in life In mer - cy art be - stow - ing:
What - e'er Thou shalt com - mand, My call - ing thus ful - fill - ing;
A - gainst all i - dle words May I be guard - ed du - ly;
Help me to bear the cross When life is dark and cheer - less;
If Thou through man - y ills To ripe old age wilt lead me,



Give me a health - y frame, And may I have with - in
To do it when I ought, With Thee at hand to bless
And when my place in life Im - pels my lips to speak,
To o - ver - come my foe With words and ac - tions kind;
With pa - tience me en - dow, A - vert all sin and shame,



A con - science free from blame, A soul un - hurt by sin.
What Thou through me hast wrought, For Thou must give suc - cess.
Help me a - void all strife And gen - tly bear the weak.
When coun - sel I would know, Good coun - sel let me find.
And crown my fur - rowed brow With pure un - tar - nished fame.

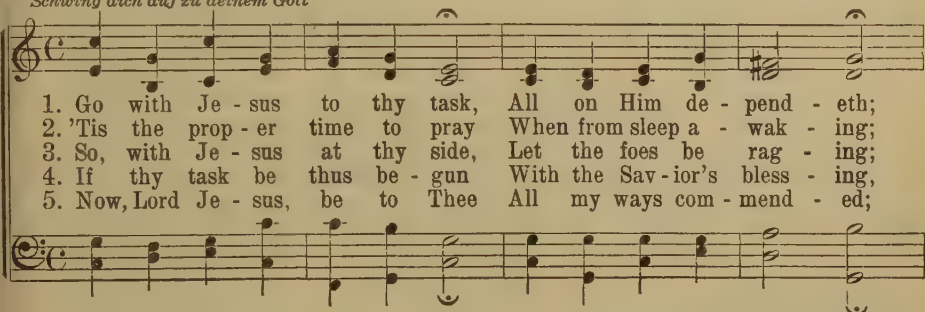
From the German

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

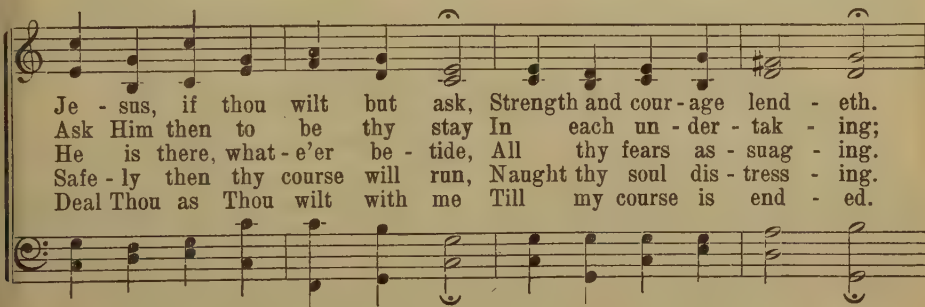
Schwing dich auf zu deinem Gott

Fränck 7 6 7 6 D.

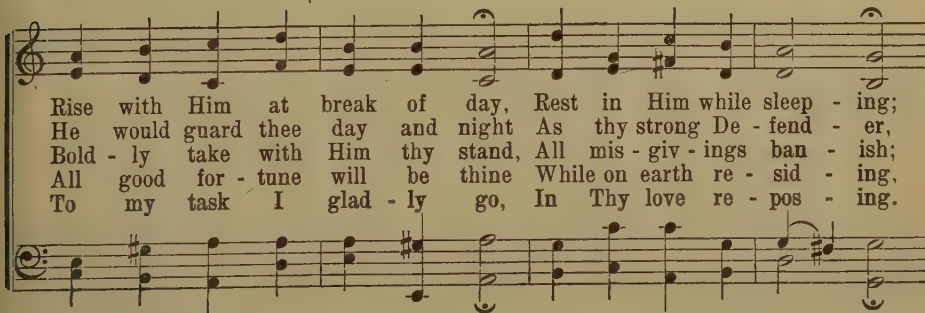
P. Franck, 1657



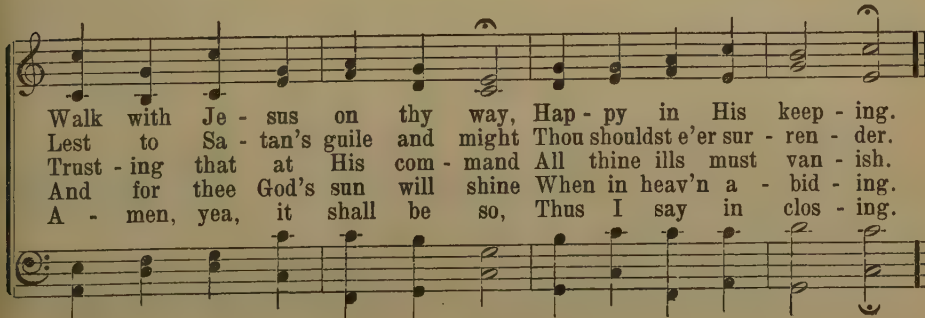
1. Go with Je - sus to thy task, All on Him de - pend - eth;
 2. 'Tis the prop - er time to pray When from sleep a - wak - ing;
 3. So, with Je - sus at thy side, Let the foes be rag - ing;
 4. If thy task be thus be - gun With the Sav - ior's bless - ing,
 5. Now, Lord Je - sus, be to Thee All my ways com - mend - ed;



Je - sus, if thou wilt but ask, Strength and cour - age lend - eth.
 Ask Him then to be thy stay In each un - der - tak - ing;
 He is there, what - e'er be - tide, All thy fears as - suag - ing.
 Safe - ly then thy course will run, Naught thy soul dis - tress - ing.
 Deal Thou as Thou wilt with me Till my course is end - ed.



Rise with Him at break of day, Rest in Him while sleep - ing;
 He would guard thee day and night As thy strong De - fend - er,
 Bold - ly take with Him thy stand, All mis - giv - ings ban - ish;
 All good for - tune will be thine While on earth re - sid - ing.
 To my task I glad - ly go, In Thy love re - pos - ing.



Walk with Je - sus on thy way, Hap - py in His keep - ing.
 Lest to Sa - tan's guile and might Thou shouldst e'er sur - ren - der.
 Trust - ing that at His com - mand All thine ills must van - ish.
 And for thee God's sun will shine When in heav'n a - bid - ing.
 A - men, yea, it shall be so, Thus I say in clos - ing.

The Christian Life—Consecration

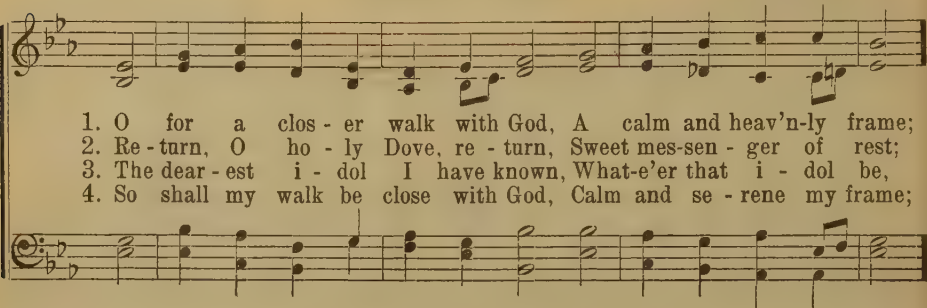
217

O FOR A CLOSER WALK WITH GOD

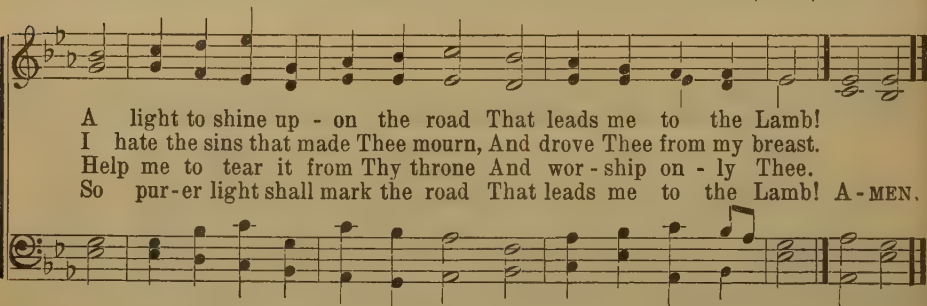
W. Cowper, 1772

Caithness C. M.

Scotch Psalter, 1615



1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame;
 2. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest;
 3. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What-e'er that i - dol be,
 4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;



A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
 I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
 Help me to tear it from Thy throne And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
 So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb! A - MEN.

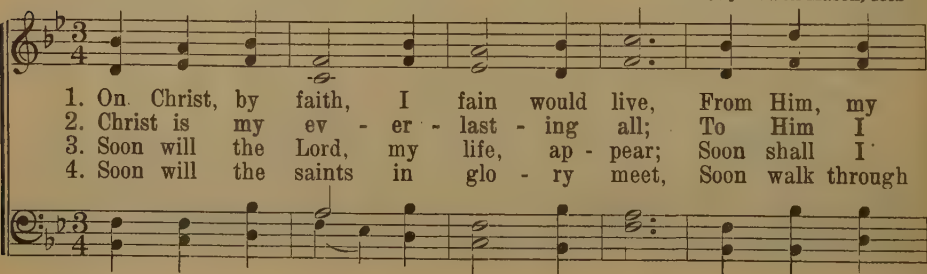
218

ON CHRIST, BY FAITH, I FAIN WOULD LIVE

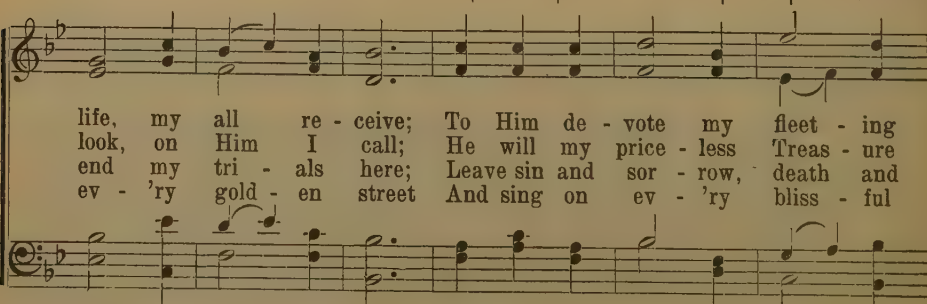
Joseph Hoskins, 1789

Mendon L. M.

From the German
 Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1832

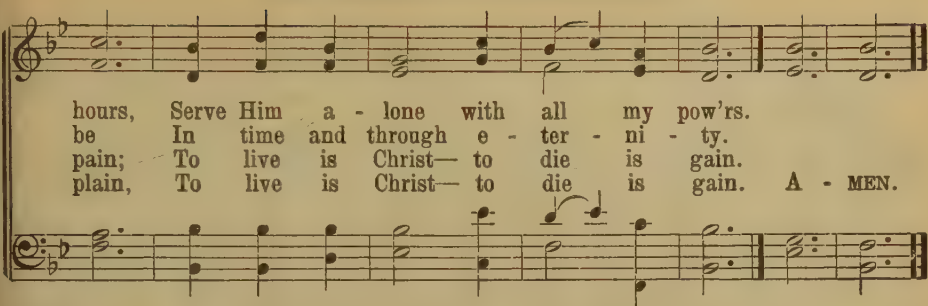


1. On Christ, by faith, I fain would live, From Him, my
 2. Christ is my ev - er - last - ing all; To Him I
 3. Soon will the Lord, my life, ap - pear; Soon shall I
 4. Soon will the saints in glo - ry meet, Soon walk through



life, my all re - ceive; To Him de - vote my fleet - ing
 look, on Him I call; He will my price - less Treas - ure
 end my tri - als here; Leave sin and sor - row, death and
 ev - 'ry gold - en street And sing on ev - 'ry bliss - ful

The Christian Life—Consecration



hours, Serve Him a - lone with all my pow'rs.
 be In time and through e - ter - ni - ty.
 pain; To live is Christ— to die is gain.
 plain, To live is Christ— to die is gain. A - MEN.

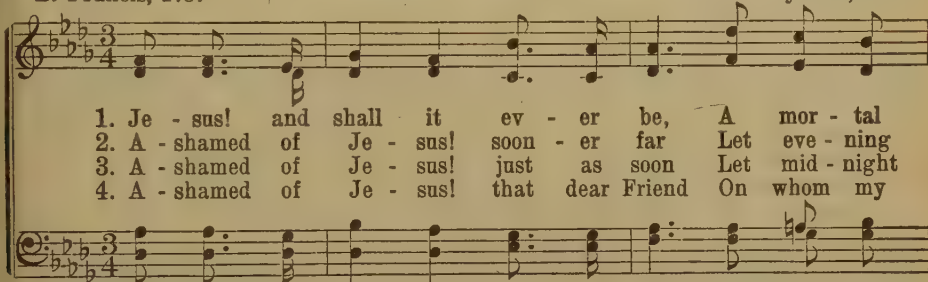
219

JESUS! AND SHALL IT EVER BE

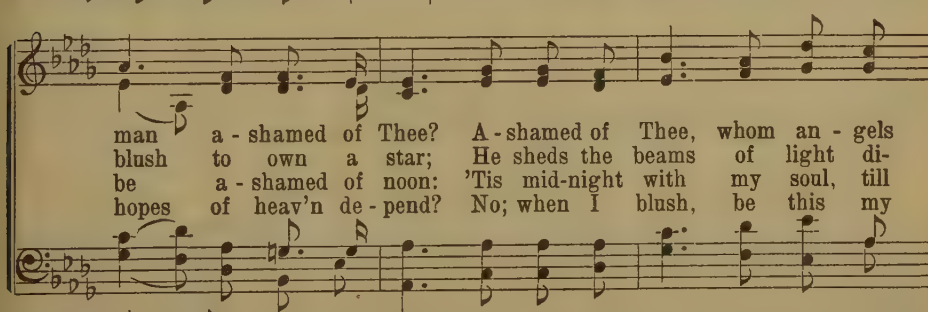
J. Grigg, 1765
 B. Francis, 1787

St. Stephen's Church L. M.

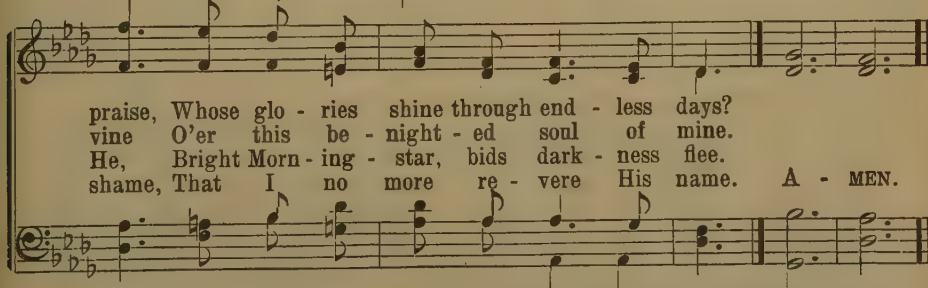
David D. Wood,
 in The Hymnal, 1895



1. Je - sus! and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal
 2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve - ning
 3. A - shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid - night
 4. A - shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my



man a - shamed of Thee? A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels
 blush to own a star; He sheds the beams of light di -
 be a - shamed of noon: 'Tis mid - night with my soul, till
 hopes of heav'n de - pend? No; when I blush, be this my



praise, Whose glo - ries shine through end - less days?
 vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
 He, Bright Morn - ing - star, bids dark - ness flee.
 shame, That I no more re - vere His name. A - MEN.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
 When I've no guilt to wash away,
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
 No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
 Till then I boast a Savior slain;
 And O may this my glory be,
 That Christ is not ashamed of me.

The Christian Life—Consecration

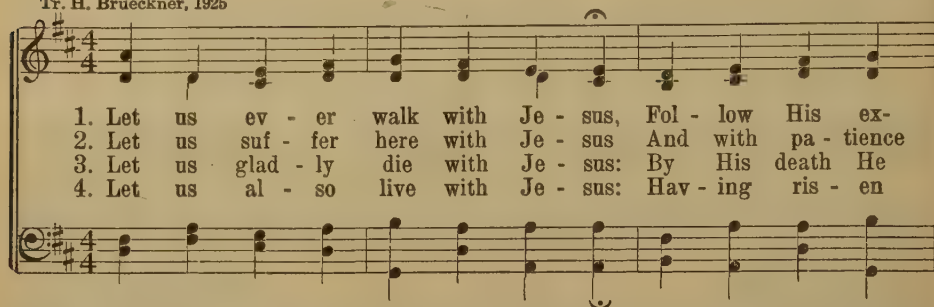
220

LET US EVER WALK WITH JESUS

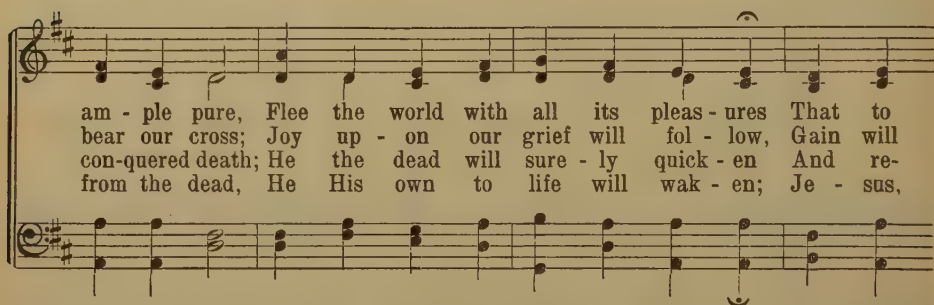
Walk with Jesus 8787877877

S. v. Birken, 1652
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

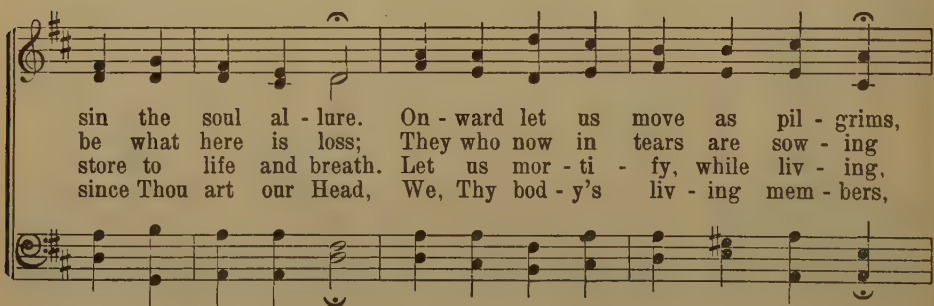
G. Bolze, 1788



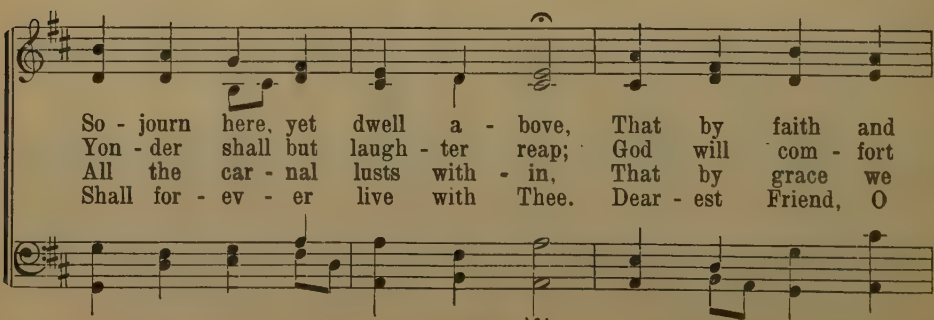
1. Let us ev - er walk with Je - sus, Fol - low His ex -
2. Let us suf - fer here with Je - sus And with pa - tience
3. Let us glad - ly die with Je - sus: By His death He
4. Let us al - so live with Je - sus: Hav - ing ris - en



am - ple pure, Flee the world with all its pleas - ures That to
bear our cross; Joy up - on our grief will fol - low, Gain will
con - quered death; He the dead will sure - ly quick - en And re -
from the dead, He His own to life will wak - en; Je - sus,

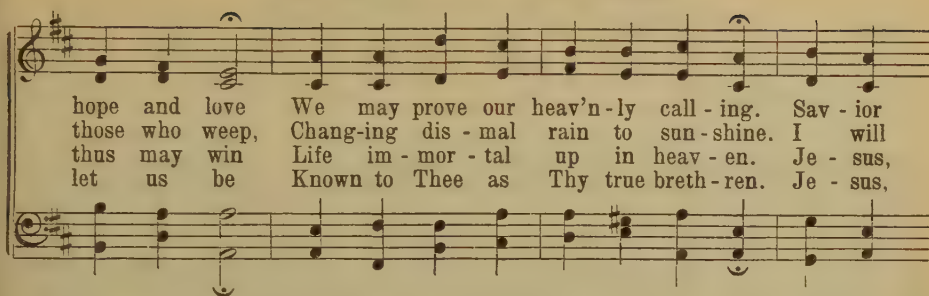


sin the soul al - lure. On - ward let us move as pil - grims,
be what here is loss; They who now in tears are sow - ing
store to life and breath. Let us mor - ti - fy, while liv - ing,
since Thou art our Head, We, Thy bod - y's liv - ing mem - bers,

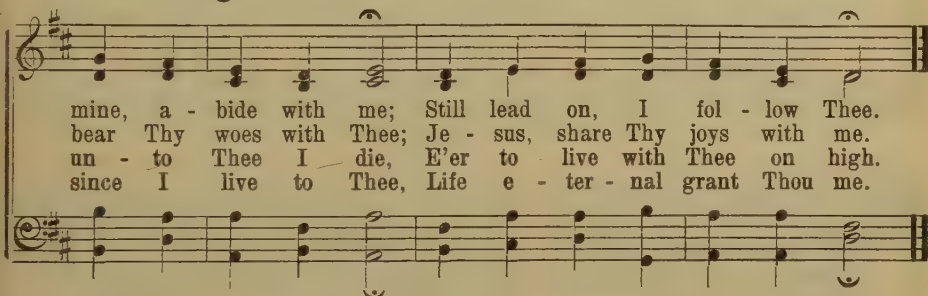


So - journ here, yet dwell a - bove, That by faith and
Yon - der shall but laugh - ter reap; God will com - fort
All the car - nal lusts with - in, That by grace we
Shall for - ev - er live with Thee. Dear - est Friend, O

The Christian Life—Consecration



hope and love We may prove our heav'n-ly call-ing. Sav-ior
those who weep, Chang-ing dis-mal rain to sun-shine. I will
thus may win Life im-mor-tal up in heav-en. Je-sus,
let us be Known to Thee as Thy true breth-ren. Je-sus,



mine, a-bide with me; Still lead on, I fol-low Thee.
bear Thy woes with Thee; Je-sus, share Thy joys with me.
un-to Thee I die, E'er to live with Thee on high.
since I live to Thee, Life e-ter-nal grant Thou me.

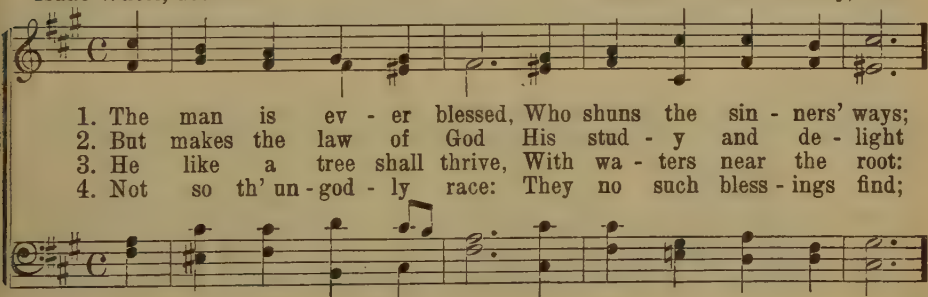
221

THE MAN IS EVER BLESSED

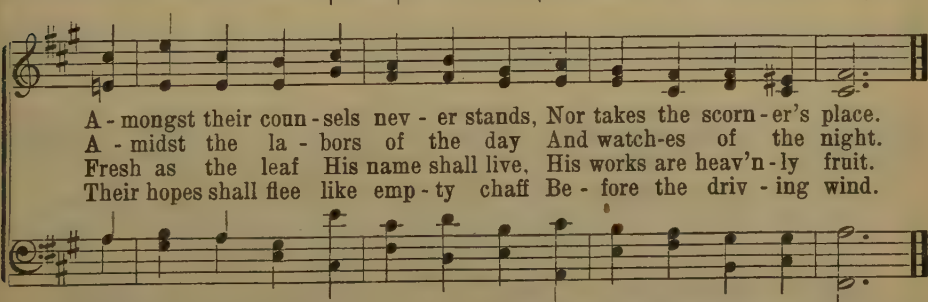
Aberystwyth S. M.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Frederick A. Gore Ouseley, 1861



1. The man is ev-er blessed, Who shuns the sin-ners' ways;
2. But makes the law of God His stud-y and de-light
3. He like a tree shall thrive, With wa-ters near the root;
4. Not so th'un-god-ly race: They no such bless-ings find;



A-mongst their coun-sels nev-er stands, Nor takes the scorn-er's place.
A-midst the la-bors of the day And watch-es of the night.
Fresh as the leaf His name shall live. His works are heav'n-ly fruit.
Their hopes shall flee like emp-ty chaff Be-fore the driv-ing wind.

5 How will they bear to stand
Before that judgment-seat,
Where all the saints at Christ's right hand
In full assembly meet?

6 He knows and He approves
The way the righteous go;
But sinners and their works shall meet
A dreadful overthrow.

The Christian Life—Consecration

222

ONE THING ONLY, LORD, IS NEEDFUL

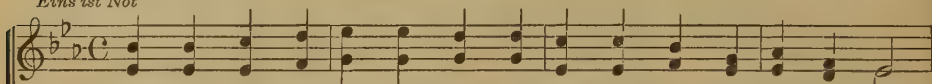
One Thing Needful 8 7 8 7 12 12 11 11

J. H. Schroeder, 1666

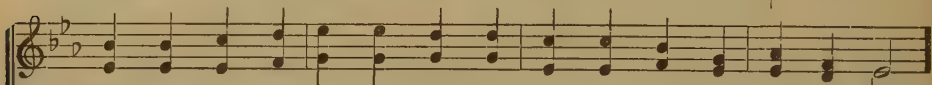
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

Eins ist Not

J. Schroeder



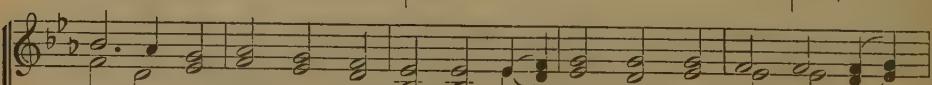
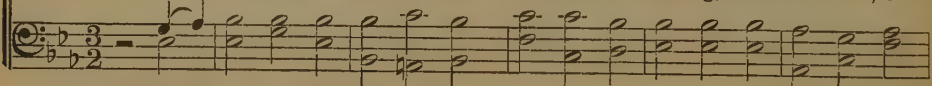
1. One thing on - ly, Lord, is need - ful; Teach Thou me but this to know.
2. O how Ma - ry's heart was long - ing For con - tent - ment pure and sweet
3. E - ven so would I in rap - ture, Dear - est Je - sus, cling to Thee;
4. Naught have I to win God's fa - vor, Naught but Thee, my high - est Good;
5. There - fore, O my faith - ful Mas - ter, Thou my One and All shalt be;



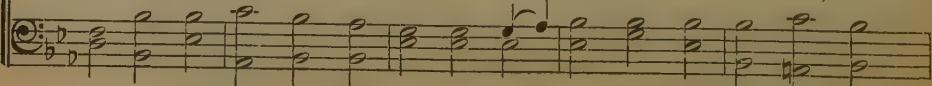
All things else, tho' fair ap - pear - ing, Prove a heav - y yoke of woe.
When, a - glow with true de - vo - tion, She re - clined at Je - sus' feet!
Grant that I, to Thee u - nit - ed, May Thy faith - ful mem - ber be.
Thou my res - cue hast ef - fect - ed By the shed - ding of Thy blood.
Prove my heart's in - tent most close - ly, From dis - sem - bling purge Thou me.



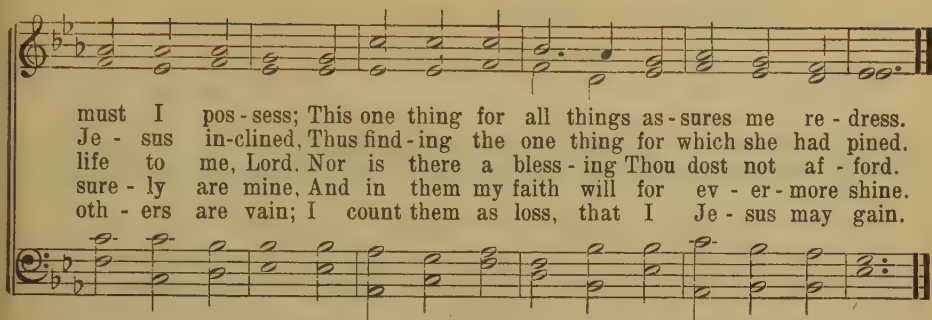
Be - neath it the heart, with its pin - ing and fretting, Finds naught of true
Her soul, to the Mas - ter in ec - sta - sy turning, No lon - ger in
Tho' man - y re - turn to the world and its pleasure, In love Thy com -
True right - eous - ness, Je - sus, the fruit of Thy mer - it, My soul, if it
Lest I with the wick - ed my lot should be casting, Lead Thou me, O



pleas - ure, new fail - ures re - gret - ting. But one thing is need - ful, that
vain for sal - va - tion was yearn - ing; Her be - ing was whol - ly to
mun - ion I ev - er shall treas - ure. Thy Word is both spir - it and
trust but in Thee, doth in - her - it; The robes of sal - va - tion most
Lord, in the way ev - er - last - ing. This one thing is need - ful, all



The Christian Life—Consecration



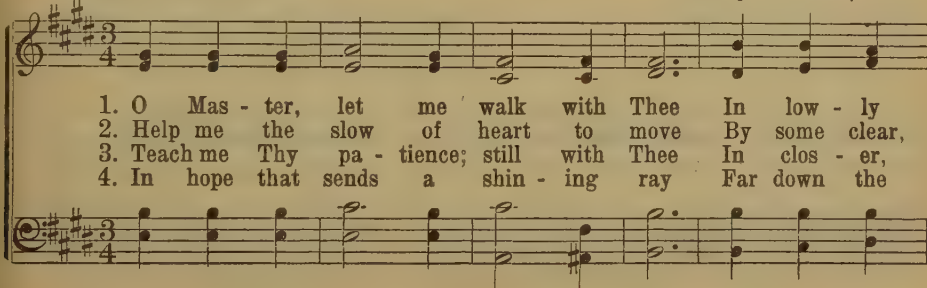
must I pos-sess; This one thing for all things as-sures me re-dress.
 Je-sus in-clined, Thus find-ing the one thing for which she had pined.
 life to me, Lord, Nor is there a bless-ing Thou dost not af-ford.
 sure-ly are mine, And in them my faith will for ev-er-more shine.
 oth-ers are vain; I count them as loss, that I Je-sus may gain.

223 O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE

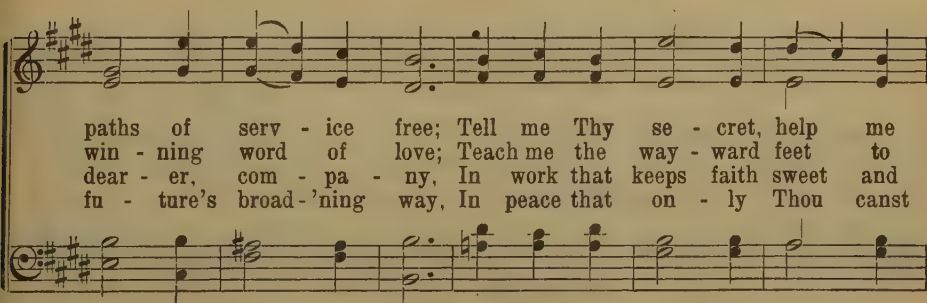
Maryton L. M.

Washington Gladden, 1880

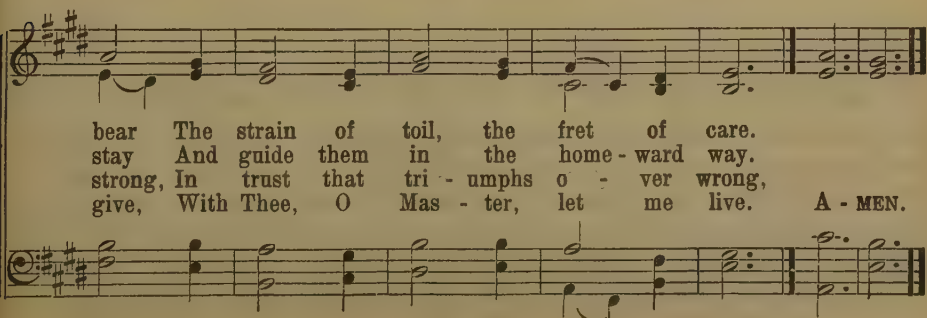
Henry P. Smith, 1874



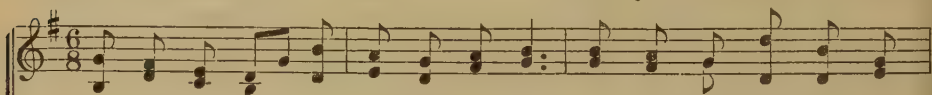
1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear,
 3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos-er,
 4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the



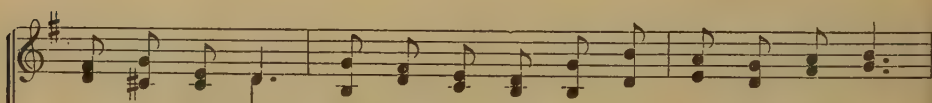
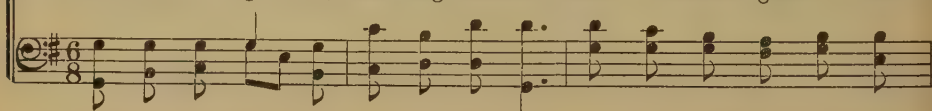
paths of serv-ice free; Tell me Thy se-cret, help me
 win-ning word of love; Teach me the way-ward feet to
 dear-er, com-pa-ny, In work that keeps faith sweet and
 fu-ture's broad-'ning way, In peace that on-ly Thou canst



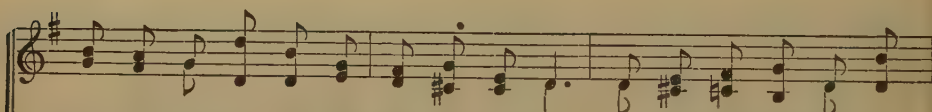
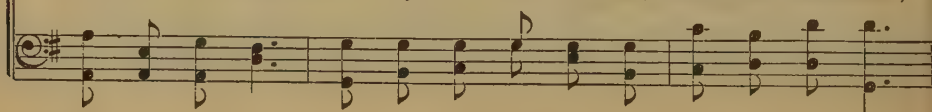
bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 stay And guide them in the home-ward way.
 strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong,
 give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A-MEN.



1. Fer-vent in spir - it, serv-ing the Lord: Filled with the strength of His
2. Fer-vent in spir - it, serv-ing the Lord: Feel - ing the strength which His
3. Fer-vent in spir - it, serv-ing the Lord: Not for world's gain or the



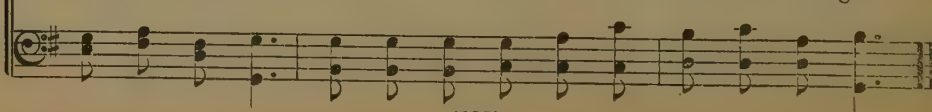
mer - ci - ful Word, Hearts full of zeal to ac - com-plish His will,
mer - cies af - ford, Hum - ly ex - tol - ling the wealth of His grace,
hope of re - ward, On - ly to min - is - ter, hum - ble and meek,



Souls that are burn-ing their task to ful - fill, Fer-vent with pow - er sup-
Bask-ing with joy in the light of His face, Ea - ger to serve where His
On - ly in all things His glo - ry to seek, Liv-ing to la - bor that



plied from a - bove, Ea - ger to drink from His foun-tain of love.
hand may di - rect, Anx - ious to find what our work may ef - fect.
oth - ers may live, Read - y to love and to serve and to give.



225 O LOVE DIVINE, ALL ELSE TRANSCENDING

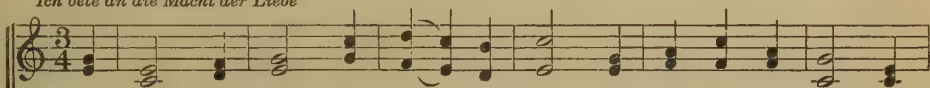
G. Tersteegen

Tr. H. Brueckner

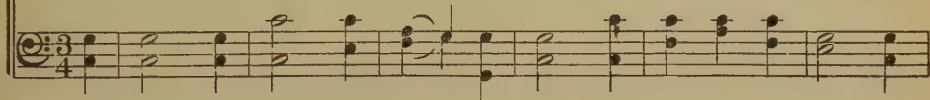
Ich bete an die Macht der Liebe

Bortniansky 788797

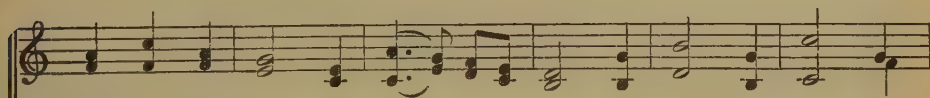
D. Bortniansky



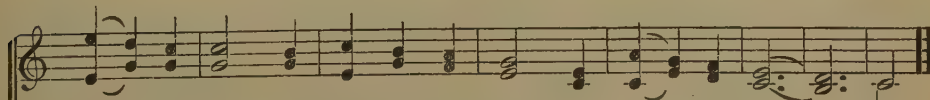
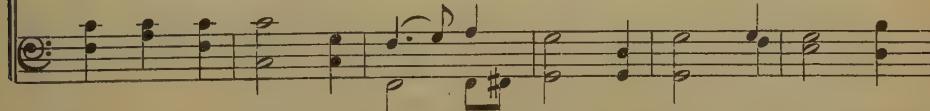
1. O Love di - vine, all else tran - scend - ing, In Je - sus pres - ent
2. Thou art my Rest, no earth - ly treas - ure Can sat - is - fy my
3. To Thee my heart and life be giv - en, Thou art in - deed my



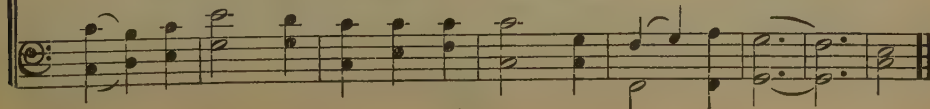
ev - er - more, We wor - ship Thee, in hom - age bend - ing,
yearn - ing heart, Nor is there aught that lends the pleas - ure
high - est Good; For me Thy sa - cred side was riv - en,



And all Thy won - drous might a - dore. Yea, let my soul, in
I find in Thee, my cho - sen part. Thy love, so ten - der
For me was shed Thy pre - cious blood. O Foun - tain of the



deep de - vo - tion, Bathe in love's might - y, bound - less o - - cean.
and ca - ressing Is fraught with grace and ev - 'ry bless - ing.
world's sal - va - tion, Be Thine my love and ad - o - ra - - tion.



The Christian Life—Consecration

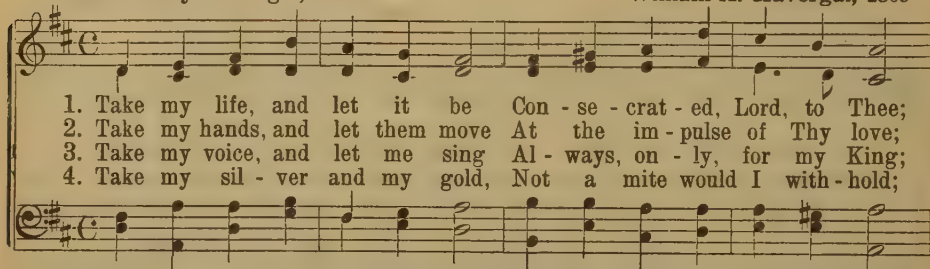
226

TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE

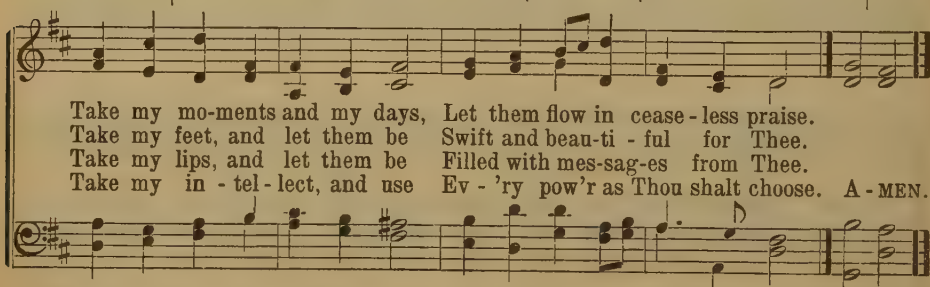
Frances Ridley Havergal, 1874

Patmos 7 7 7 7

William H. Havergal, 1869



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;



Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose. A - MEN.

5 Take my will and make it Thine;
 It shall be no longer mine;
 Take my heart, it is Thine own;
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasured store;
 Take myself, and I will be,
 Ever, only, all, for Thee.

227

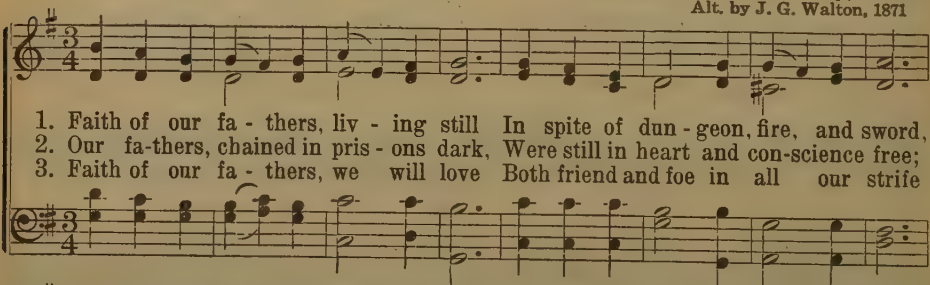
FAITH OF OUR FATHERS, LIVING STILL

Frederick W. Faber, 1840

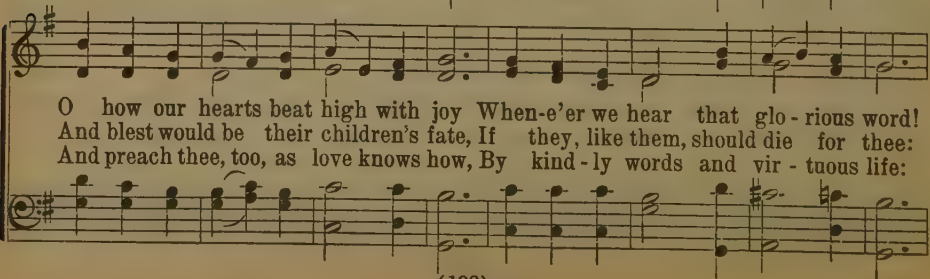
St. Catherine 8s Six lines

Henry Frederick Hemy, 1865

Alt. by J. G. Walton, 1871

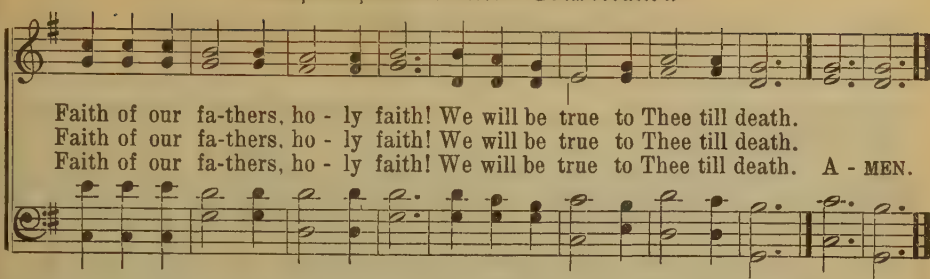


1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire, and sword,
 2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and con - science free;
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife



O how our hearts beat high with joy When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
 And blest would be their children's fate, If they, like them, should die for thee:
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:

The Christian Life—Consecration



Faith of our fa-thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to Thee till death.
 Faith of our fa-thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to Thee till death.
 Faith of our fa-thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to Thee till death. A - MEN.

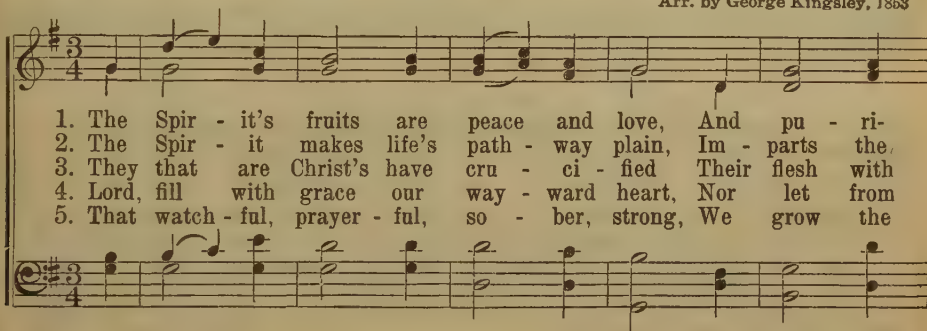
228 THE SPIRIT'S FRUITS ARE PEACE AND LOVE

Emanuel Cronenwett, 1880

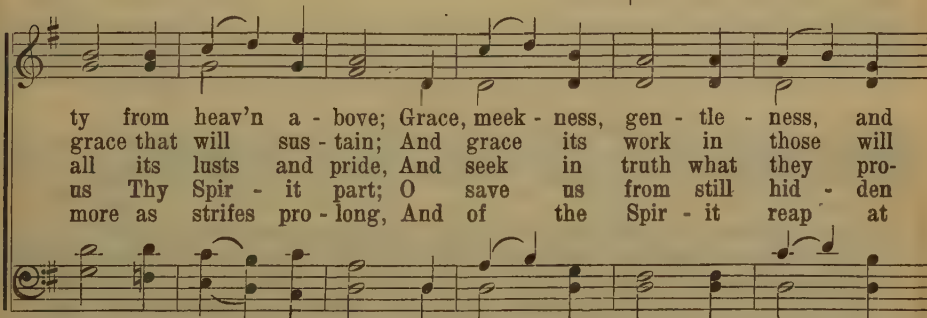
Warner L. M.

Gioachimo Rossini, 1792-1868

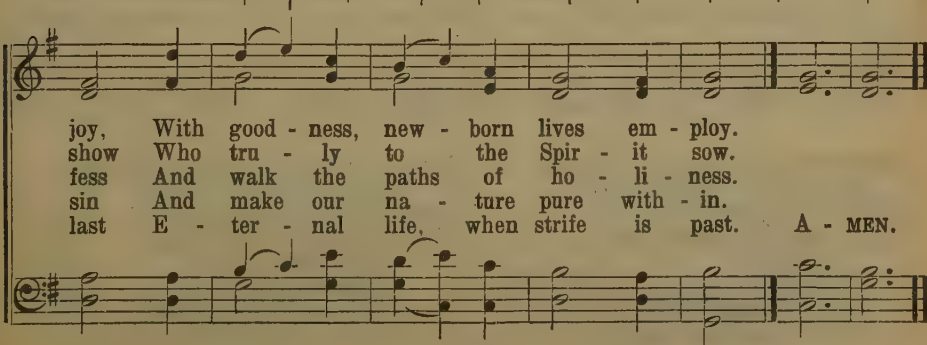
Arr. by George Kingsley, 1853



1. The Spir - it's fruits are peace and love, And pu - ri-
 2. The Spir - it makes life's path - way plain, Im - parts the,
 3. They that are Christ's have cru - ci - fied Their flesh with
 4. Lord, fill with grace our way - ward heart, Nor let from
 5. That watch - ful, prayer - ful, so - ber, strong, We grow the



ty from heav'n a - bove; Grace, meek - ness, gen - tle - ness, and
 grace that will sus - tain; And grace its work in those will
 all its lusts and pride, And seek in truth what they pro-
 us Thy Spir - it part; O save us from still hid - den
 more as strifes pro - long, And of the Spir - it reap at



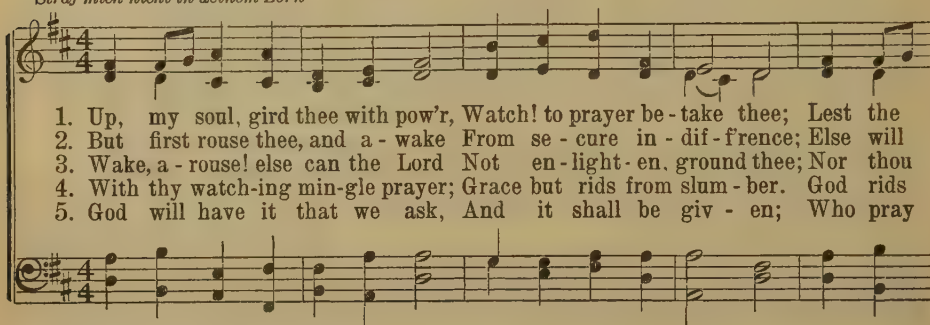
joy, With good - ness, new - born lives em - ploy.
 show Who tru - ly to the Spir - it sow.
 fess And walk the paths of ho - li - ness.
 sin And make our na - ture pure with - in.
 last E - ter - nal life, when strife is past. A - MEN.

Johann B. Treystein, 1697

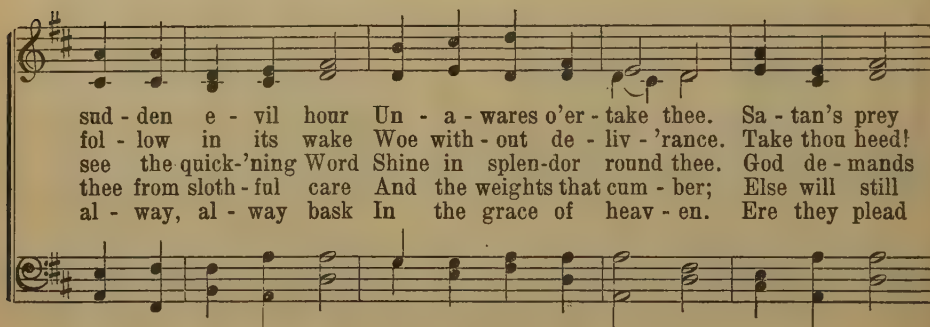
Tr. E. Cronenwett, 1880

Straf mich nicht in deinem Zorn

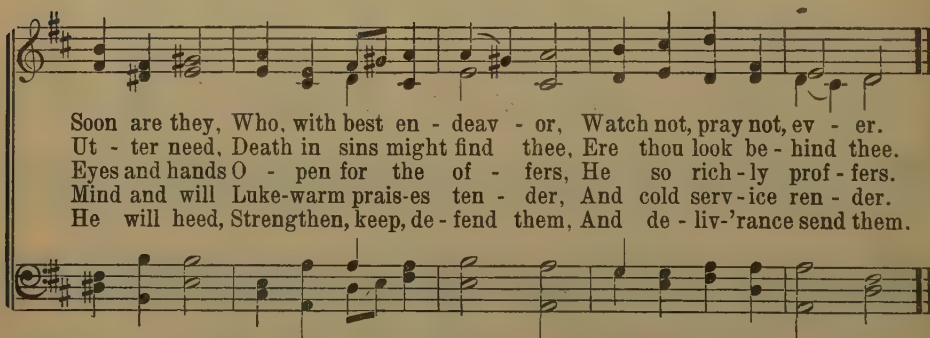
Johann Rosenmüller (?), Dresden, 1694



1. Up, my soul, gird thee with pow'r, Watch! to prayer be-take thee; Lest the
 2. But first rouse thee, and a-wake From se-cure in-dif-frence; Else will
 3. Wake, a-rouse! else can the Lord Not en-light-en, ground thee; Nor thou
 4. With thy watch-ing min-gle prayer; Grace but rids from slum-ber. God rids
 5. God will have it that we ask, And it shall be giv-en; Who pray



sud-den e-vil hour Un-a-ware o'er-take thee. Sa-tan's prey
 fol-low in its wake Woe with-out de-liv-'rance. Take thou heed!
 see the quick-'ning Word Shine in splen-dor round thee. God de-mands
 thee from sloth-ful care And the weights that cum-ber; Else will still
 al-way, al-way bask In the grace of heav-en. Ere they plead



Soon are they, Who, with best en-deav-or, Watch not, pray not, ev-er.
 Ut-ter need, Death in sins might find thee, Ere thou look be-hind thee.
 Eyes and hands O-pen for the of-fers, He so rich-ly prof-fers.
 Mind and will Luke-warm prais-es ten-der, And cold serv-ice ren-der.
 He will heed, Strengthen, keep, de-fend them, And de-liv-'rance send them.

6 Cheer thee then, my soul! all must
 Work for good and bless us,
 If we but in prayerful trust
 To God's Son address us;
 And He will
 Richly fill,
 And His Spirit send us,
 Who to Him commend us.

7 Let us watch then, pray, with heed,
 God will prove our Hearer;
 For the hour of utmost need
 Constantly draws nearer.
 Saints will cheer,
 Sinners fear,
 When the trumpet calleth,
 Earth in ruins falleth.

RISE, O MY SOUL, PURSUE THE PATH

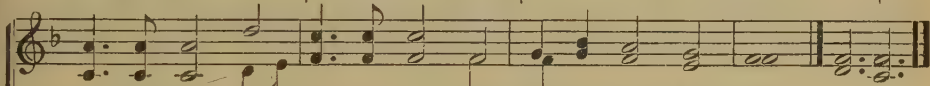
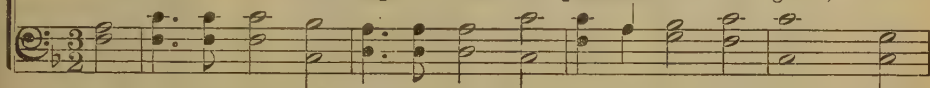
John Needham, 1786

Arlington C. M.

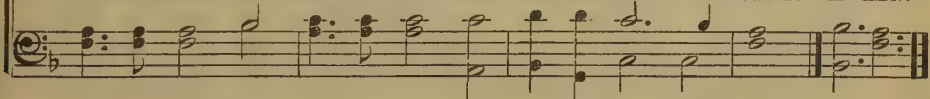
Arr. from Thomas Augustine Arne, 1744



1. Rise, O my soul, pur - sue the path By an - cient wor - thies trod; As -
 2. Tho' dead, they speak in rea - son's ear, And in ex - am - ple live; Their
 3. 'Twas thro' the Lamb's most precious blood They conquered ev - 'ry foe; To
 4. Lord, may I ev - er keep in view The pat - terns Thou hast giv'n, And



pir - ing, view those ho - ly men Who lived and walked with God.
 faith, and hope and might - y deeds, Still fresh in - struc - tion give.
 His al - might - y pow'r and grace Their crowns of life they owe.
 ne'er for - sake the bless - ed road That led them safe to heav'n. A - MEN.



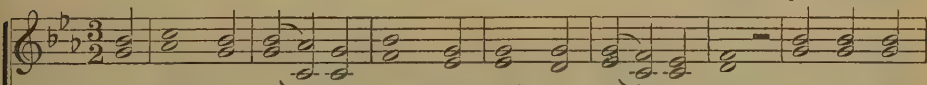
TAKE THOU MY LIFE, DEAR LORD

W. H. Lehmann, 1930

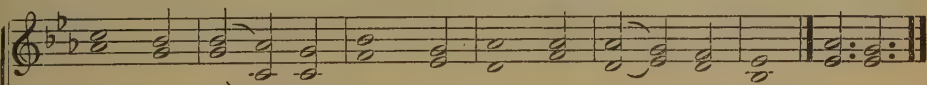
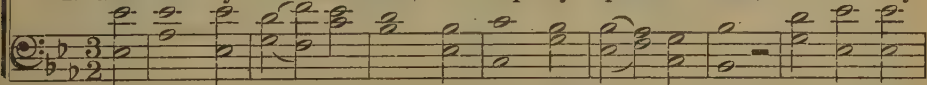
Palestrina S. M.

Adapted from Palestrina, 1515-1594

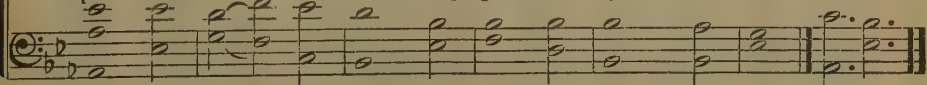
Harm. by W. H. Monk



1. Take Thou my life, dear Lord, And make it whol - ly Thine; Di - rect each
 2. Thy grace and love a - lone Can make me pure with - in; On bit - ter
 3. Take Thou my heart's de - sires And bend them to Thine own; Quench all my
 4. Guide ev - 'ry tho't and word, And help my speech to frame, That all my



tho't and deed and word By wis - dom all di - vine.
 cross Thou didst a - tone For all my guilt and sin.
 e - vil pas - sion's fires And rule my heart a - lone.
 lips shall ut - ter, Lord, May glo - ri - fy Thy name. A - MEN.



5 Take Thou my every deed
 And mold it to Thy will;
 Help me a holy life to lead,
 Thy grace in me fulfill.

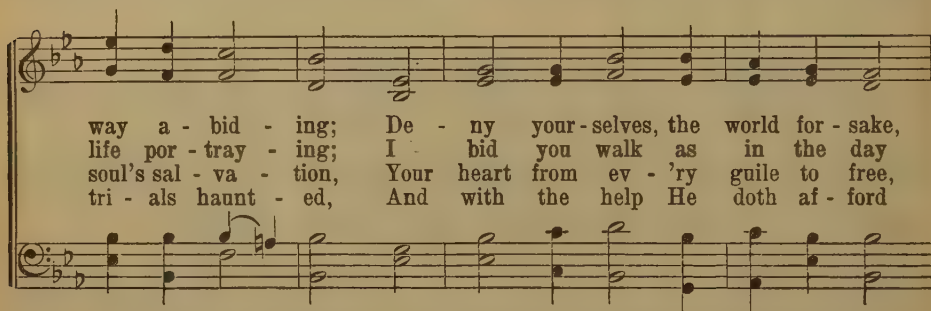
6 And when my life is o'er,
 Then take me, Lord, to Thee,
 That I in glory evermore
 Thy child and heir may be.

J. Scheffler, 1668
Tr. Chas. W. Schaeffer
Mach's mit mir, Gott

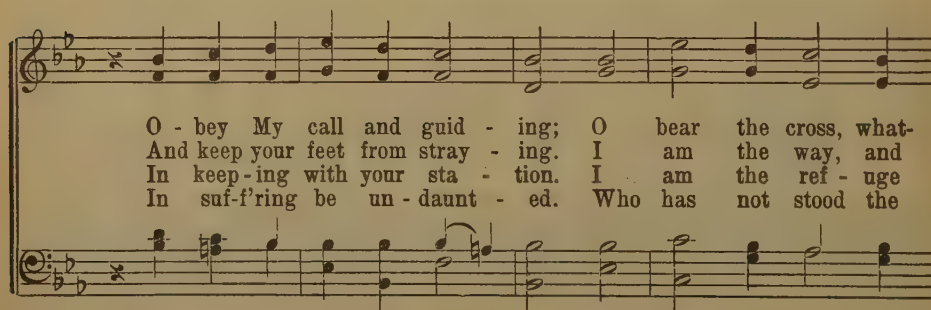
J. H. Schein, 1628



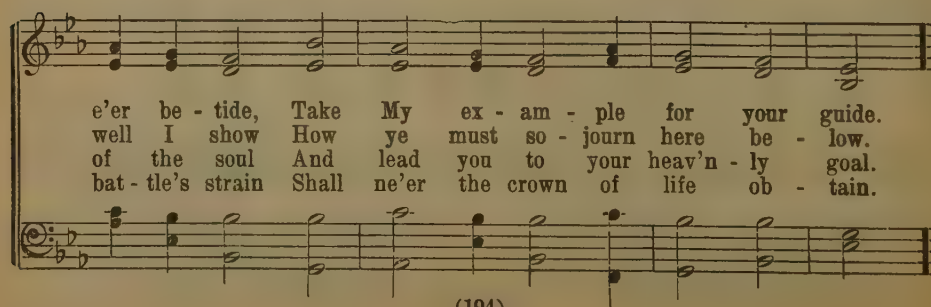
1. Come, fol - low Me, the Sav - ior spake, All in My
2. I am the Light, I light the way, A god - ly
3. I teach you both to shun and flee What harms your
4. Then let us fol - low Christ, our Lord, Al - though by



way a - bid - ing; De - ny your - selves, the world for - sake,
life por - tray - ing; I bid you walk as in the day
soul's sal - va - tion, Your heart from ev - 'ry guile to free,
tri - als haunt - ed, And with the help He doth af - ford



O - bey My call and guid - ing; O bear the cross, what -
And keep your feet from stray - ing. I am the way, and
In keep - ing with your sta - tion. I am the ref - uge
In suf - f'ring be un - daunt - ed. Who has not stood the



e'er be - tide, Take My ex - am - ple for your guide.
well I show How ye must so - journ here be - low.
of the soul And lead you to your heav'n - ly goal.
bat - tle's strain Shall ne'er the crown of life ob - tain.

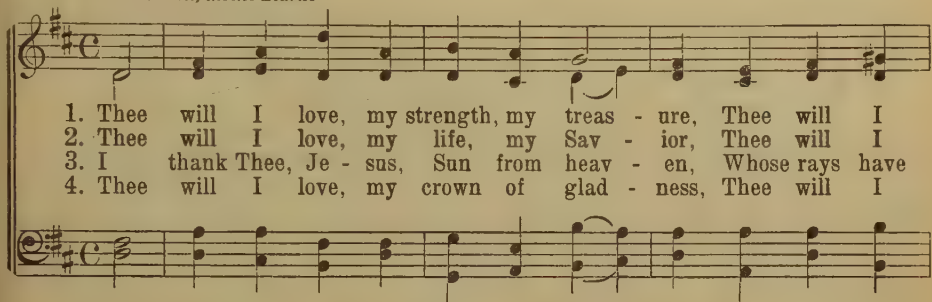
233 THEE WILL I LOVE, MY STRENGTH, MY TREASURE

J. Scheffler, 1657

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, a. 1863
Ich will dich lieben, meine Stärke

Treasure 989886

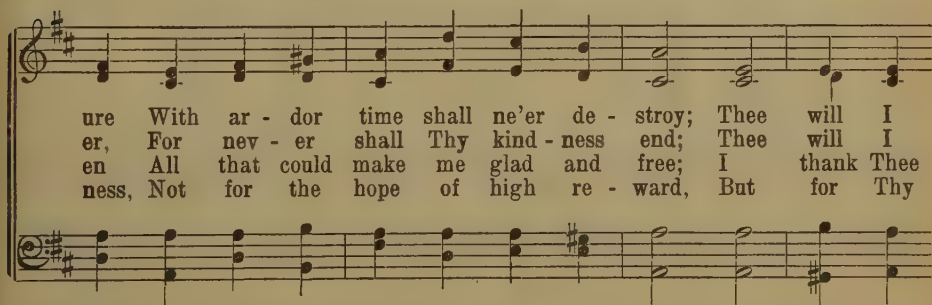
Anon.



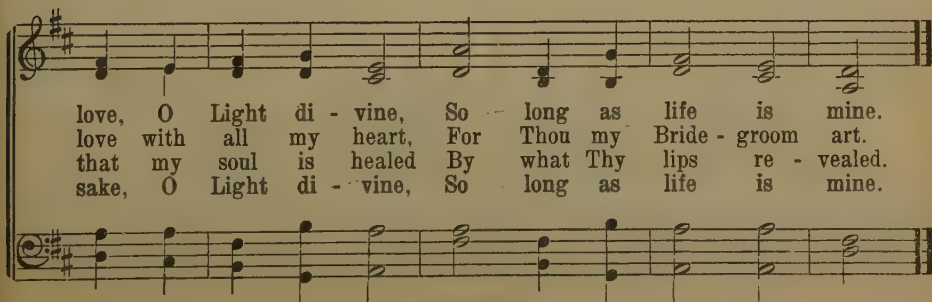
1. Thee will I love, my strength, my treas - ure, Thee will I
 2. Thee will I love, my life, my Sav - ior, Thee will I
 3. I thank Thee, Je - sus, Sun from heav - en, Whose rays have
 4. Thee will I love, my crown of glad - ness, Thee will I



love, my hope, my joy; Thee will I love in full - est meas -
 love, my tru - est friend; Thee will I love and praise for - ev -
 bro't sweet life to me; I thank Thee, who hast rich - ly giv -
 love, my God and Lord, A - mid the dark - est depths of sad -



ure With ar - dor time shall ne'er de - stroy; Thee will I
 er, For nev - er shall Thy kind - ness end; Thee will I
 en All that could make me glad and free; I thank Thee
 ness, Not for the hope of high re - ward, But for Thy



love, O Light di - vine, So long as life is mine.
 love with all my heart, For Thou my Bride - groom art.
 that my soul is healed By what Thy lips re - vealed.
 sake, O Light di - vine, So long as life is mine.

The Christian Life—Trust

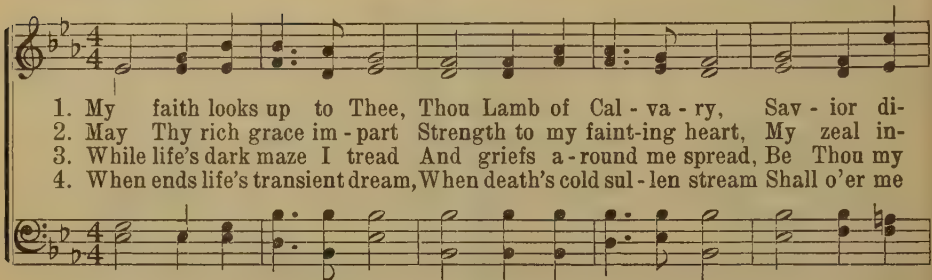
234

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

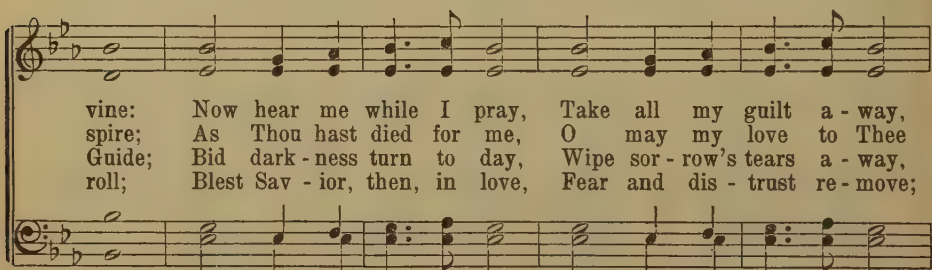
Olivet 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Ray Palmer, 1830

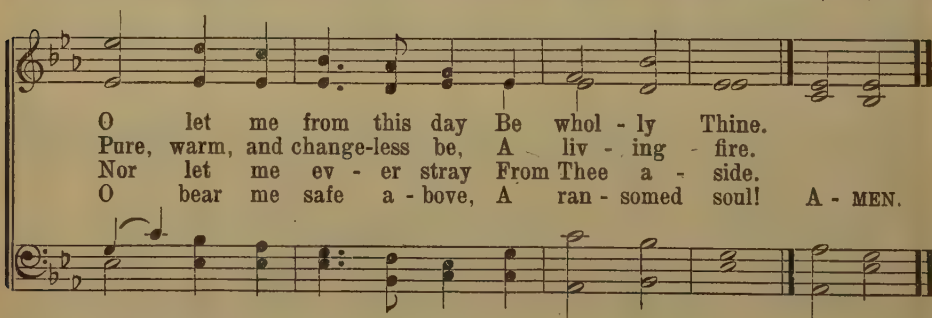
Lowell Mason, 1832



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di -
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart, My zeal in -
 3. While life's dark maze I tread And griefs a - round me spread, Be Thou my
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul - len stream Shall o'er me



vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way,
 spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee
 Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way,
 roll; Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move;



O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing - fire.
 Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul! A - MEN.

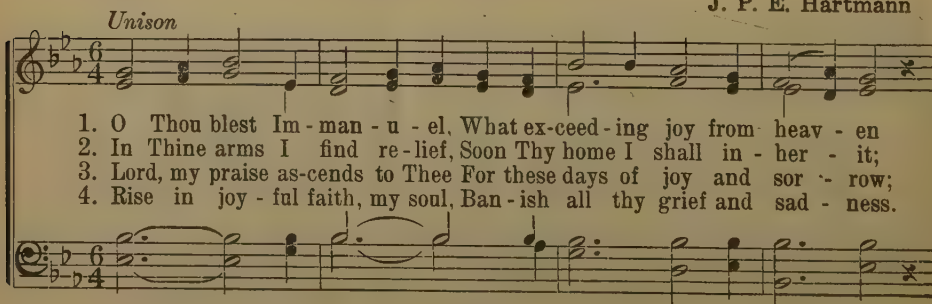
235

O THOU BLEST IMMANUEL

Odumin 7 8 7 8 7 7

J. P. E. Hartmann

Unison

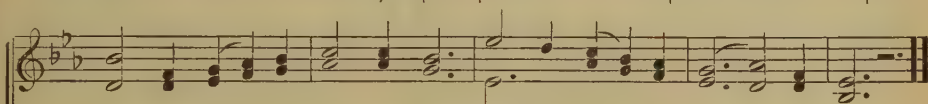


1. O Thou blest Im - man - u - el, What ex - ceed - ing joy from heav - en
 2. In Thine arms I find re - lief, Soon Thy home I shall in - her - it;
 3. Lord, my praise as - cends to Thee For these days of joy and sor - row;
 4. Rise in joy - ful faith, my soul, Ban - ish all thy grief and sad - ness.

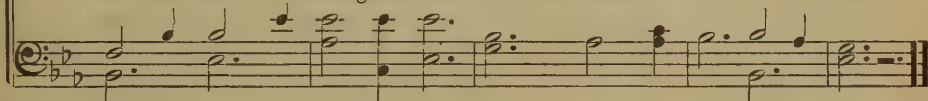
The Christian Life—Trust



Hast Thou caused in me to dwell! By Thy life for sin - ners giv - en,
Sin and sor - row, death and grief Nev - er - more shall vex my spir - it;
They shall end in ju - bi - lee On that bright e - ter - nal mor - row,
Strong the stream of life shall roll Thro' my heart with con - stant glad - ness.



Thou hast me from Sa - tan freed And sup - plied my ev - 'ry need.
For Thy Word to me doth pledge An e - ter - nal her - it - age.
When the sun of Par - a - dise Shall for me in splen - dor rise.
Je - sus who mine an - guish bore Be ex - tolled for ev - er - more.



236

O GOD OF JACOB, BY WHOSE HAND

Philip Doddridge, 1737, a.

St. Peter C. M.

Alexander Robert Reinagle, 1826



1. O God of Ja - cob, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed; Who,
2. To Thee our hum - ble vows we raise, To Thee ad - dress our prayer; And
3. Thro' each per - plex - ing path of life Our wand'ring footsteps guide; Give
4. O spread Thy cov - ring wings a - round Till all our wand'rings cease And
5. To Thee, as to our cov' - nant God, We our whole selves re - sign, And



thro' this wea - ry pil - grim - age, Hast all our fa - thers led!
in Thy kind and faith - ful breast De - pos - it all our care.
us each day our dai - ly bread And rai - ment fit pro - vide.
at our Fa - ther's loved a - bode Our souls ar - rive in peace!
thank - ful own that all we are And all we have is Thine. A - MEN.

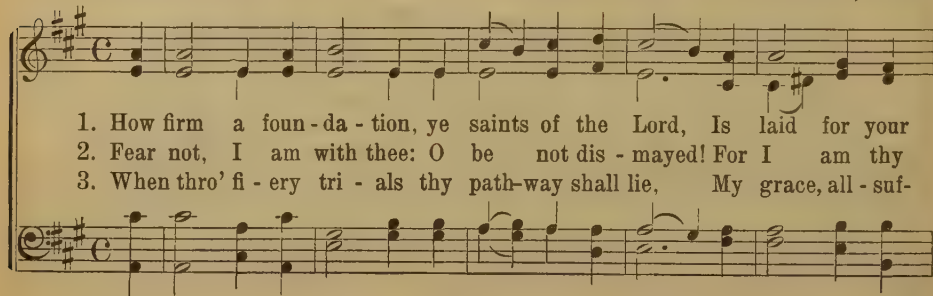


HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

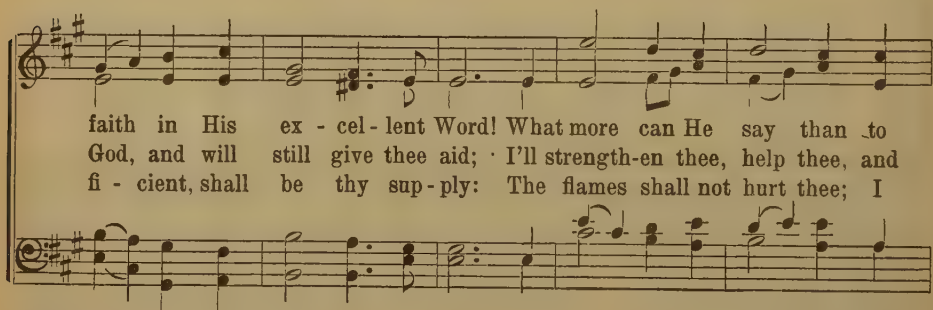
Adeste Fideles 11 11 11 11

“K” in Rippon’s Sel., 1787

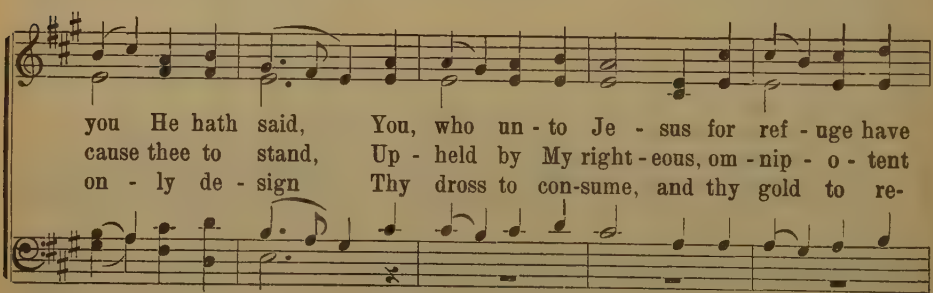
John F. Wade’s Cantus Diversi, 1751



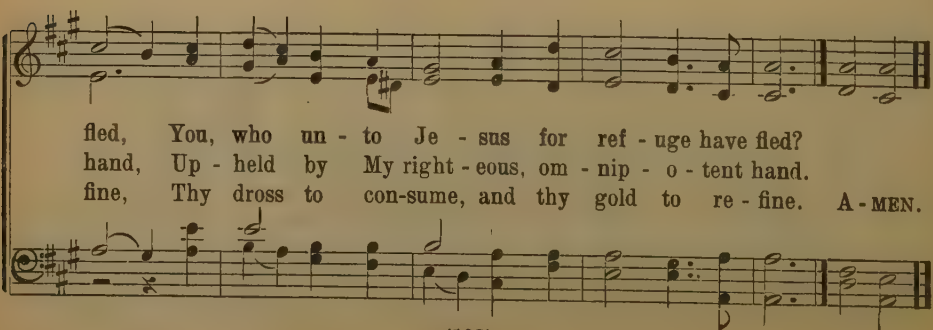
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. Fear not, I am with thee: O be not dis - mayed! For I am thy
 3. When thro’ fi - ery tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all - suf -



faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
 God, and will still give thee aid; I’ll strength - en thee, help thee, and
 fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply: The flames shall not hurt thee; I



you He hath said, You, who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent
 on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re -



fled, You, who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
 hand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 fine, Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine. A - MEN.

The Christian Life—Trust

4 E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
||: Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne. :||

5 The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not—I cannot desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
||: I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake! :||

238 HELP ME, LORD, BY THY GREAT POWER

Wetterling 8 7 8 7 D.

A. Hovden
Tr. G. T. Rygh
Stilla, ja, allt mera stilla

Hampus Wetterling

1. Help me, Lord, by Thy great pow-er, Help me fight the bit-ter fight;
2. O how blest if when a-round me Close the dark-'ning shades of night,

Go with me when tem-pests low-er, Leave me nei-ther day nor night;
I might say when death has found me: I have fought a win-ning fight;

Weak of will, O Christ, I need Thee When up-on the brink I stand;
I have kept the faith vic-to-rious; Fin-ished is my course of strife;

I may fall; but, Sav-ior, lead me: Hold me by Thy pow'r-ful hand.
And be-fore me shines all glo-rious My re-ward, the crown of life. A - MEN.

239 I LIVE, AND I KNOW THE SPAN OF MY YEARS

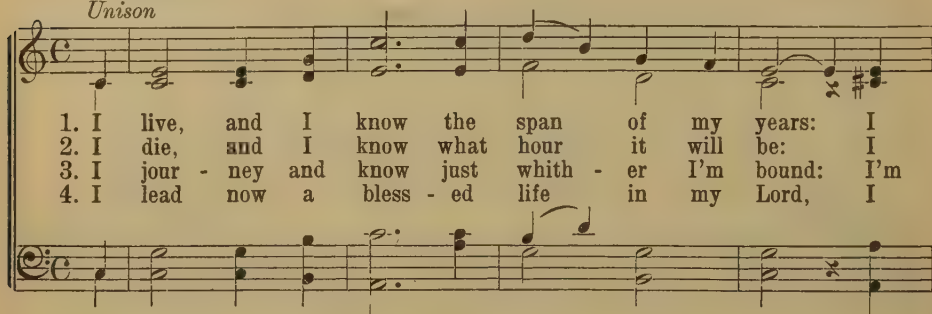
Vita 10 9 11 10 9

B. S. Ingemann

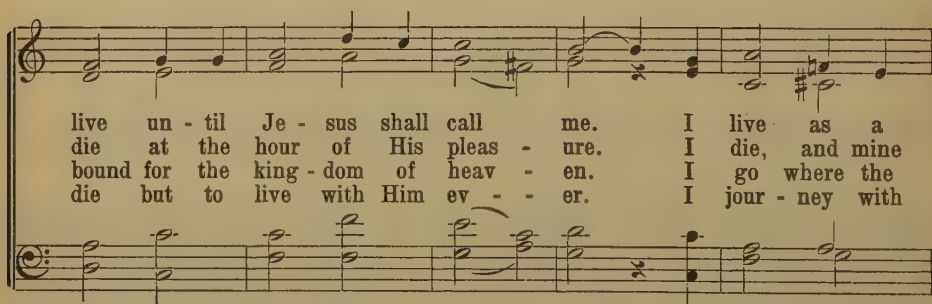
Tr. P. C. Paulsen

Unison

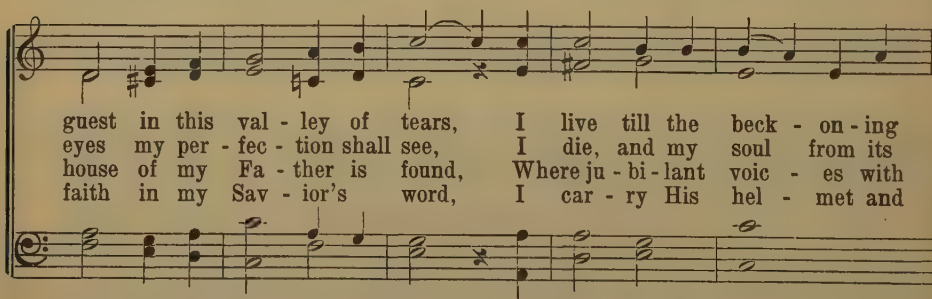
A. P. Berggren



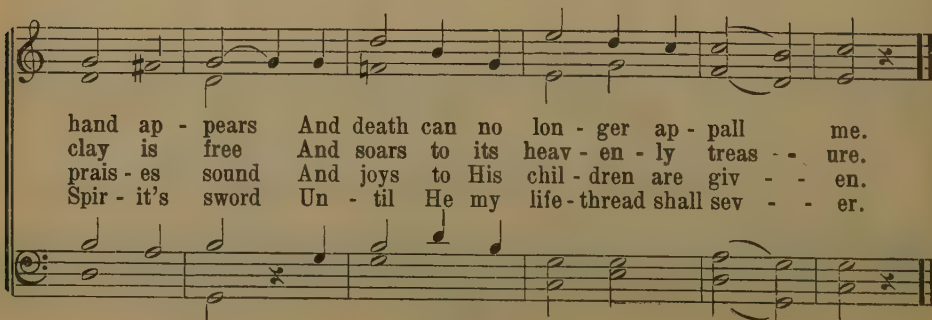
1. I live, and I know the span of my years: I
 2. I die, and I know what hour it will be: I
 3. I jour - ney and know just with - er I'm bound: I'm
 4. I lead now a bless - ed life in my Lord, I



live un - til Je - sus shall call me. I live as a
 die at the hour of His pleas - ure. I die, and mine
 bound for the king - dom of heav - en. I go where the
 die but to live with Him ev - er. I jour - ney with



guest in this val - ley of tears, I live till the beck - on - ing
 eyes my per - fec - tion shall see, I die, and my soul from its
 house of my Fa - ther is found, Where ju - bi - lant voic - es with
 faith in my Sav - ior's word, I car - ry His hel - met and



hand ap - pears And death can no lon - ger ap - pall me.
 clay is free And soars to its heav - en - ly treas - ure.
 prais - es sound And joys to His chil - dren are giv - en.
 Spir - it's sword Un - til He my life - thread shall sev - er.

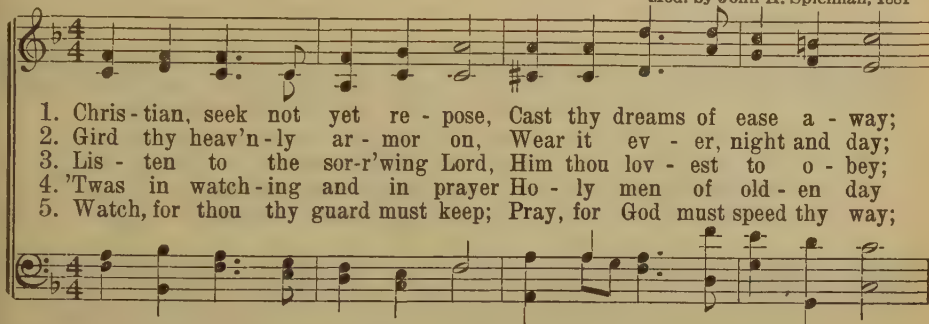
CHRISTIAN, SEEK NOT YET REPOSE

Charlotte Elliott, 1839

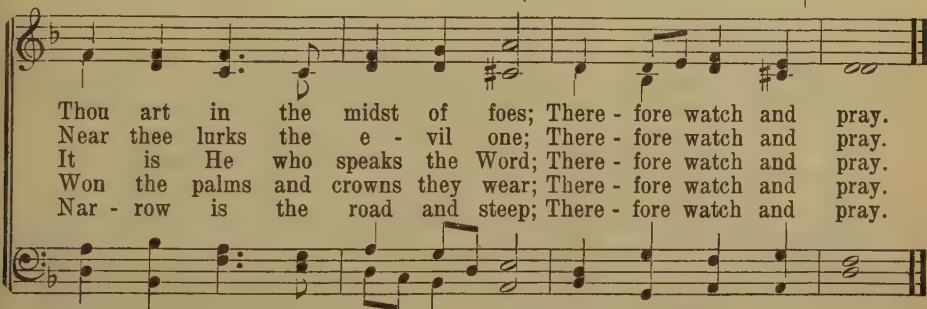
Grey 7775

Adapted by Rev. F. R. Grey

Mod. by John H. Spielman, 1881



1. Chris-tian, seek not yet re - pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way;
 2. Gird thy heav'n - ly ar - mor on, Wear it ev - er, night and day;
 3. Lis - ten to the sor-r'wing Lord, Him thou lov - est to o - bey;
 4. 'Twas in watch - ing and in prayer Ho - ly men of old - en day
 5. Watch, for thou thy guard must keep; Pray, for God must speed thy way;



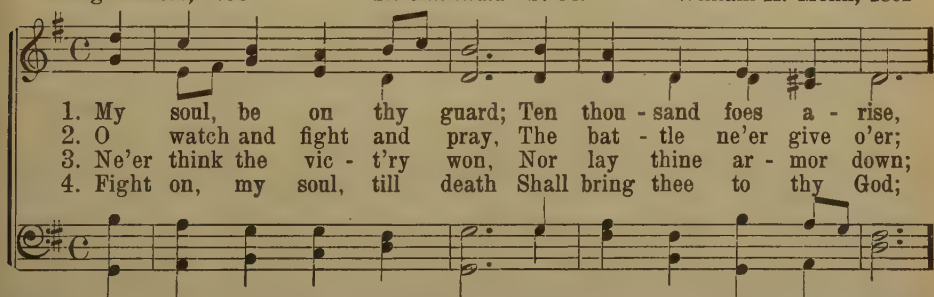
Thou art in the midst of foes; There - fore watch and pray.
 Near thee lurks the e - vil one; There - fore watch and pray.
 It is He who speaks the Word; There - fore watch and pray.
 Won the palms and crowns they wear; There - fore watch and pray.
 Nar - row is the road and steep; There - fore watch and pray.

MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD

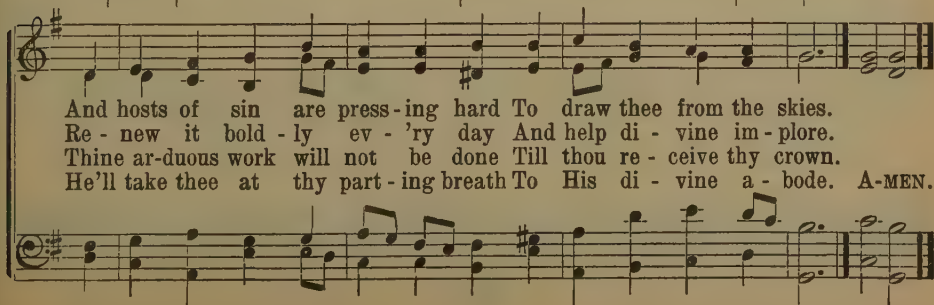
George Heath, 1781

St. Ethelwald S. M.

William H. Monk, 1861



1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise,
 2. O watch and fight and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;



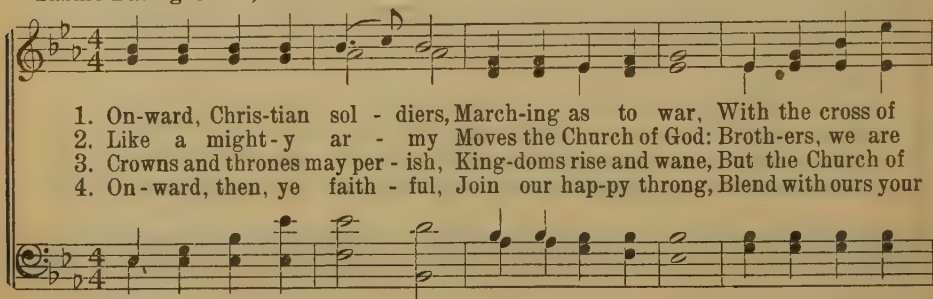
And hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day And help di - vine im - plore.
 Thine ar - duous work will not be done Till thou re - ceive thy crown.
 He'll take thee at thy part - ing breath To His di - vine a - bode. A-MEN.

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

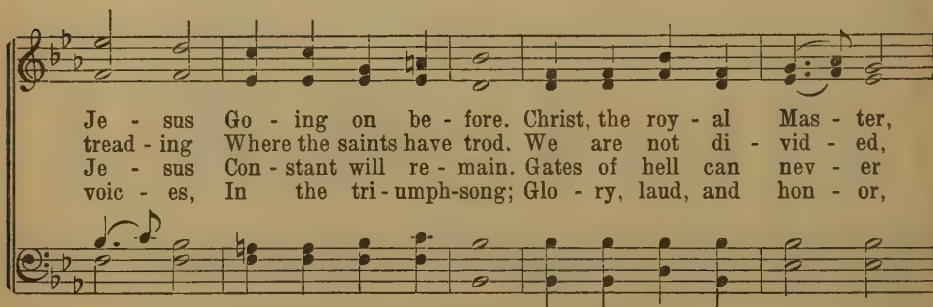
St. Gertrude 6 5 6 5 D. With Refrain

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

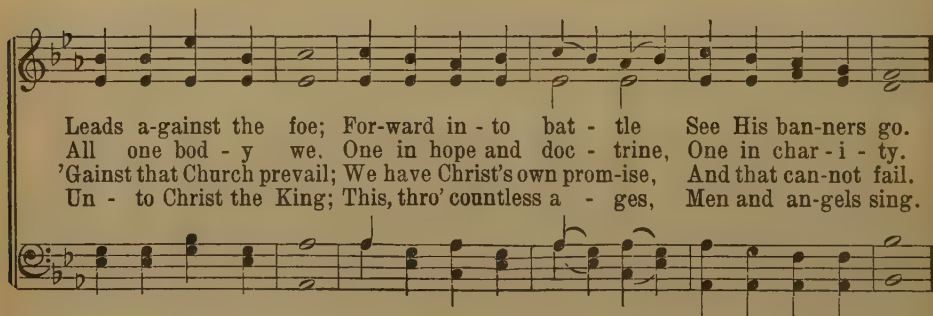
Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1872



1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God: Broth-ers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. On-ward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your

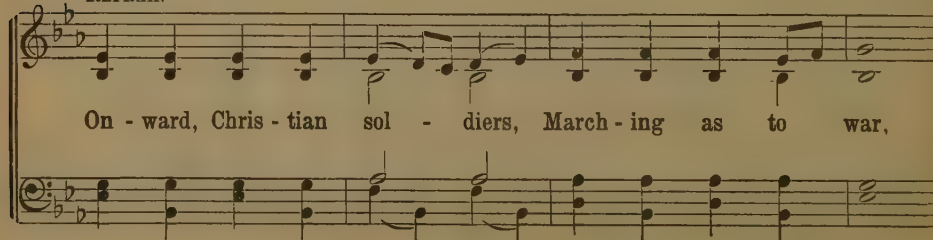


Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main. Gates of hell can nev - er
voic - es, In the tri - umph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,



Leads a-against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle See His ban-ners go.
All one bod - y we. One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can-not fail.
Un - to Christ the King; This, thro' countless a - ges, Men and an-gels sing.

REFRAIN



On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,

The Christian Life—Warfare

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A-MEN.

243 RISE, MY SOUL, TO WATCH AND PRAY

Nassau 76763366

Anna Hoppe, 1920

Straf mich nicht in deinem Zorn

Dresden, 1694,

probably by Johann Rosenmüller

1. Rise, my soul, to watch and pray, From Thy sleep a - wak - en;
 2. Wield the Spir - it's trust - y sword, Bid the foe de - fi - ance;
 3. Je - sus, Who Thy blood hast shed For my soul's sal - va - tion,
 4. Thou Who art the Prince of Life And from death hast freed me,

Be not by the e - vil day Un - a-ware's o'er-tak - en; Lest the foe
 In the ar - mor of the Lord Place thy firm re - li - ance. Hu-man strength
 Who hast crushed the serpent's head, Stay me in temp - ta - tion; Calm my fears,
 Help me con-quer in the strife; As my Cap-tain lead me, Till at last

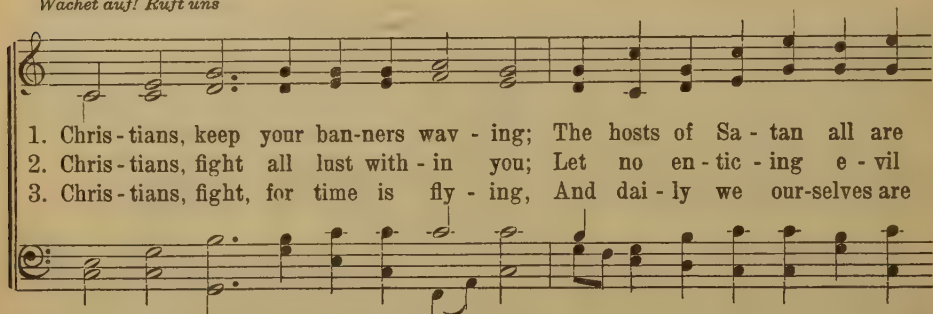
Bring thee low In his base en - deav - or, Be thou watch-ful ev - er.
 Fails at length, And will naught a-vail thee When hell's hosts as-sail thee.
 Dry my tears, Be my shield and tow - er In the e - vil hou - r.
 I have passed Thro' the gold-en por - tal Un - to life im-mor - tal.

244 CHRISTIANS, KEEP YOUR BANNERS WAVING

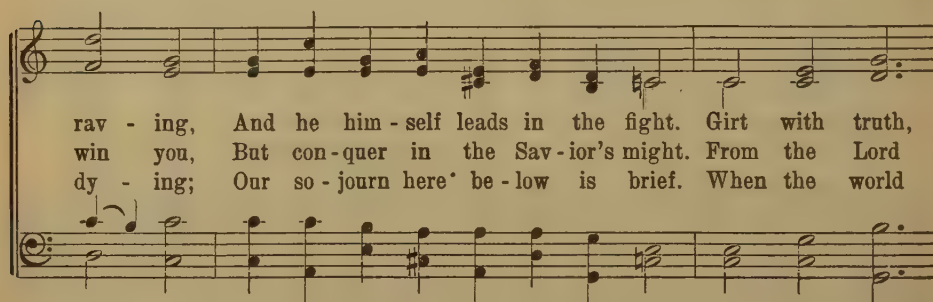
Wake, Arise P. M.

Ph. Nicolai, 1599

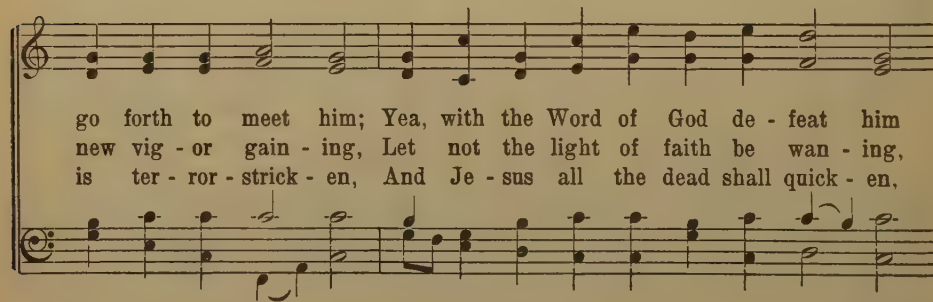
W. Arends, 1770
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925
Wachet auf! Ruft uns



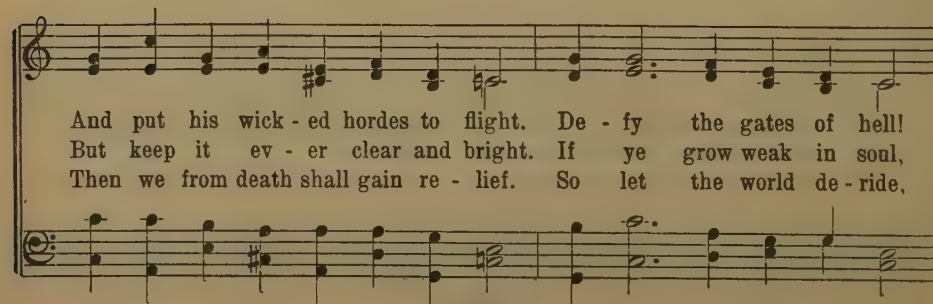
1. Chris - tians, keep your ban - ners wav - ing; The hosts of Sa - tan all are
2. Chris - tians, fight all lust with - in you; Let no en - tic - ing e - vil
3. Chris - tians, fight, for time is fly - ing, And dai - ly we our - selves are



rav - ing, And he him - self leads in the fight. Girt with truth,
win you, But con - quer in the Sav - ior's might. From the Lord
dy - ing; Our so - journ here' be - low is brief. When the world

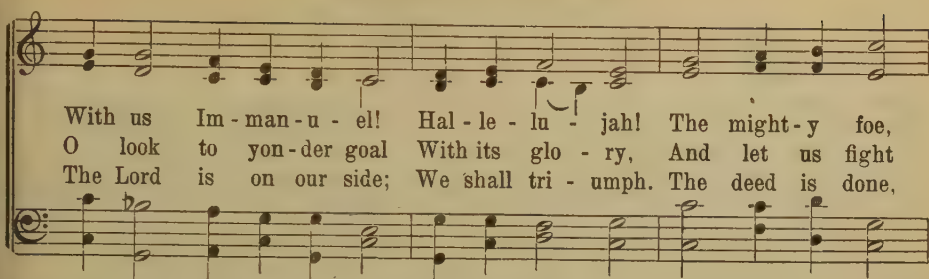


go forth to meet him; Yea, with the Word of God de - feat him
new vig - or gain - ing, Let not the light of faith be wan - ing,
is ter - ror - strick - en, And Je - sus all the dead shall quick - en,

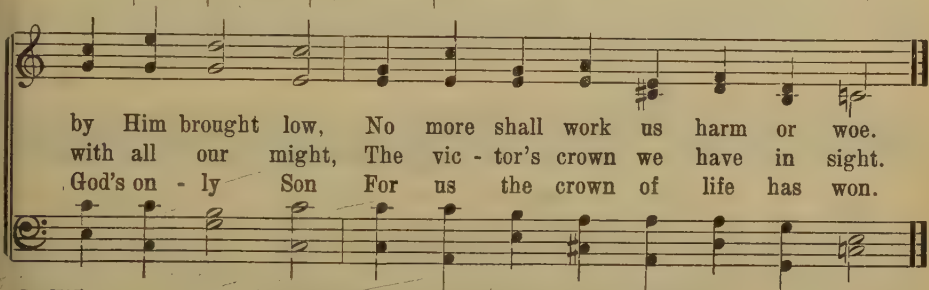


And put his wick - ed hordes to flight. De - fy the gates of hell!
But keep it ev - er clear and bright. If ye grow weak in soul,
Then we from death shall gain re - lief. So let the world de - ride,

The Christian Life—Warfare



With us Im-man-u-el! Hal-le-lu-jah! The might-y foe,
O look to yon-der goal With its glo-ry, And let us fight
The Lord is on our side; We shall tri-umph. The deed is done,



by Him brought low, No more shall work us harm or woe.
with all our might, The vic-tor's crown we have in sight.
God's on-ly Son For us the crown of life has won.

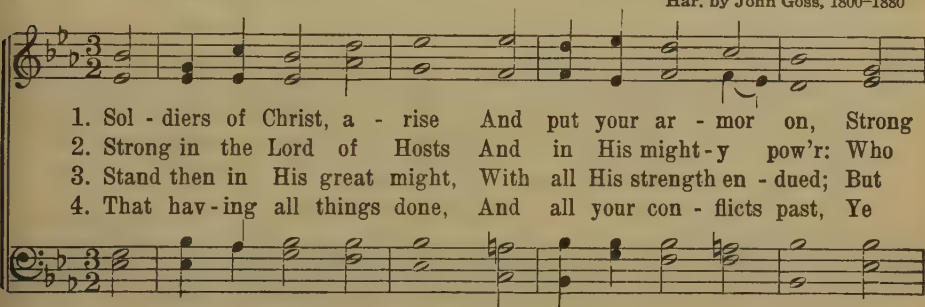
245 SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE

Dover S. M.

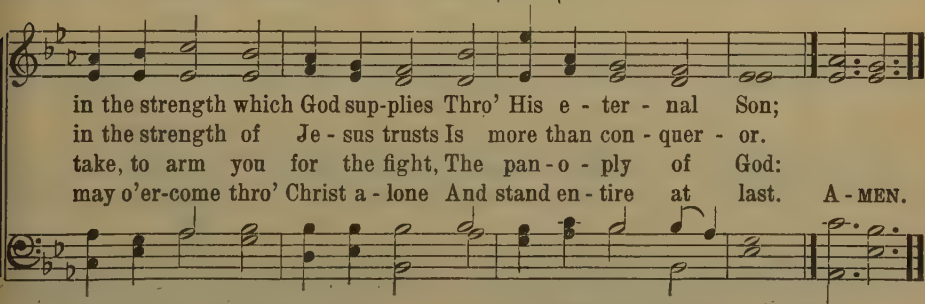
Charles Wesley, 1749

From Aaron Williams' Collection

Har. by John Goss, 1800-1880



1. Sol-diers of Christ, a-rise And put your ar-mor on, Strong
2. Strong in the Lord of Hosts And in His might-y pow'r: Who
3. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en-dued; But
4. That hav-ing all things done, And all your con-flicts past, Ye



in the strength which God sup-plies Thro' His e-ter-nal Son;
in the strength of Je-sus trusts Is more than con-quer-or.
take, to arm you for the fight, The pan-o-ply of God:
may o'er-come thro' Christ a-lone And stand en-tire at last. A-MEN.

5 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle and fight and pray:
Tread all the powers of darkness down
And win the well-fought day.

6 Still let the Spirit cry
In all his soldiers, Come,
Till Christ the Lord descends from high
And takes the conqueror home.

246

RISE, HERO BOLD, FROM GOLGOTHA!

Johannes Ewald
Tr. S. D. Rodholm

Gade C. M.

N. V. Gade

1. Rise, He - ro bold, from Gol - goth - a! Lift high Thy blood-stained shield,
2. Now wield in wrath Thy gleam-ing sword, Smite foes de - fy - ing Thee!
3. Safe in Thy hand, shall death no more With gloom my heart dis - may;

That sin and death, as - sail - ing me, May to Thy weap - ons yield!
Re - pel the dark, in - fer - nal horde From Chris - ten - dom and me.
Se - rene - ly views from life's bright shore My soul its shat - tered clay.

247

AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

Isaac Watts, 1709, a.

Groningen C. M.

Berthold Tours, 1872

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - l'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord!

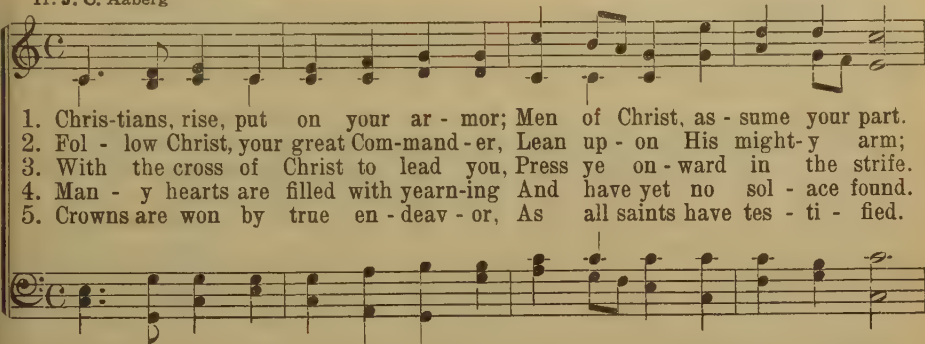
And shall I fear to own His cause Or blush to speak His name?
When oth - ers fought to win the prize And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vain world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the cross, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word. A-MEN.

5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer though they die;
They see the triumph from afar
With faith's discerning eye.

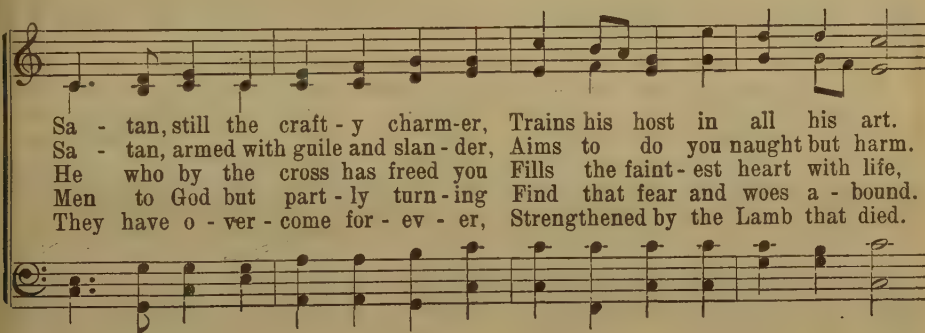
6 When that illustrious day shall rise
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

J. Falkner by H. A. Brorson
Tr. J. C. Aaberg

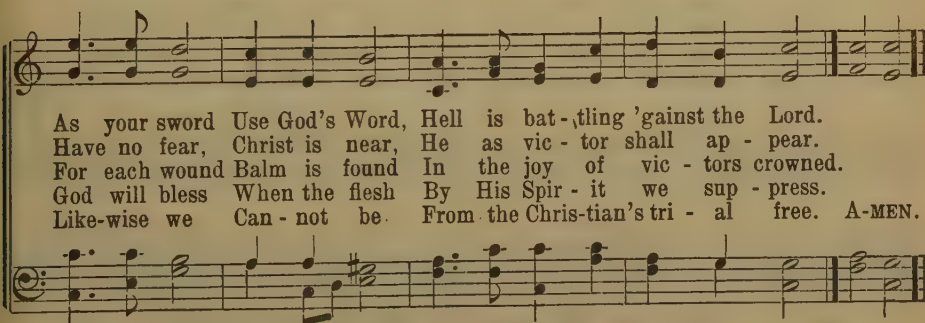
Joachim Neander, 1680



1. Chris-tians, rise, put on your ar - mor; Men of Christ, as - sume your part.
2. Fol - low Christ, your great Com-mand - er, Lean up - on His might-y arm;
3. With the cross of Christ to lead you, Press ye on - ward in the strife.
4. Man - y hearts are filled with yearn-ing And have yet no sol - ace found.
5. Crowns are won by true en - deav - or, As all saints have tes - ti - fied.



Sa - tan, still the craft - y charm - er, Trains his host in all his art.
Sa - tan, armed with guile and slan - der, Aims to do you naught but harm.
He who by the cross has freed you, Fills the faint - est heart with life,
Men to God but part - ly turn - ing Find that fear and woes a - bound.
They have o - ver - come for - ev - er, Strengthened by the Lamb that died.



As your sword Use God's Word, Hell is bat - tling 'gainst the Lord.
Have no fear, Christ is near, He as vic - tor shall ap - pear.
For each wound Balm is found In the joy of vic - tors crowned.
God will bless When the flesh By His Spir - it we sup - press.
Like-wise we Can - not be. From the Chris-tian's tri - al free. A-MEN.

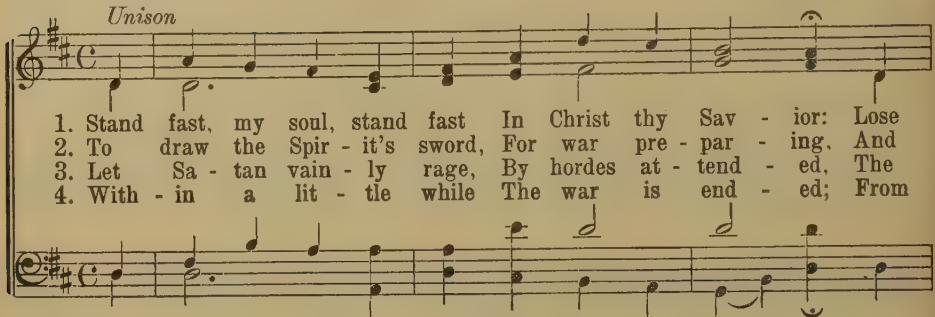
6 Though our flesh to dust be turning,
If our souls in God remain,
On a glorious Easter morning
Day for us shall break again.
Easter day
Holding sway,
Death must yield its mighty prey.

7 Then the host of Christ shall gather
At His throne a ransomed throng,
Offering thanks to God, the Father,
And to Christ salvation's song.
Every tongue
Shall this song
Through eternity prolong.

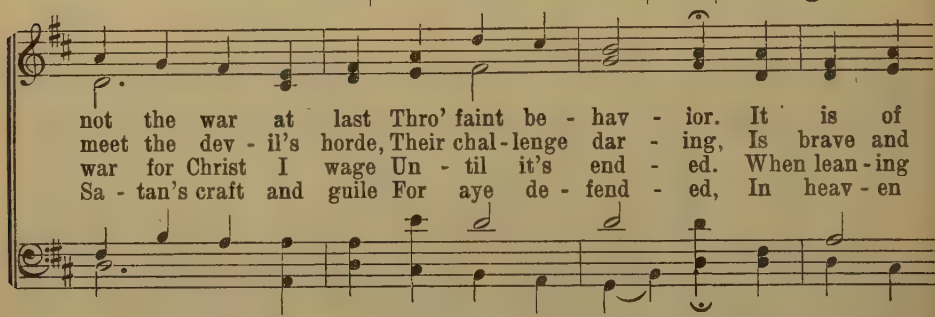
H. A. Brorson
Tr. P. C. Paulsen

Zincks Koralbog

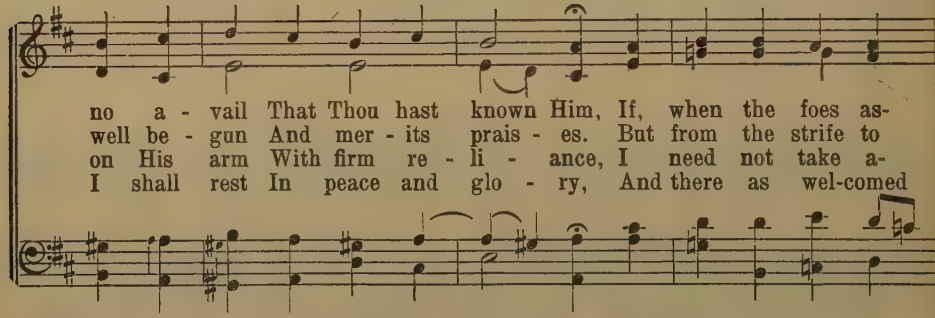
Unison



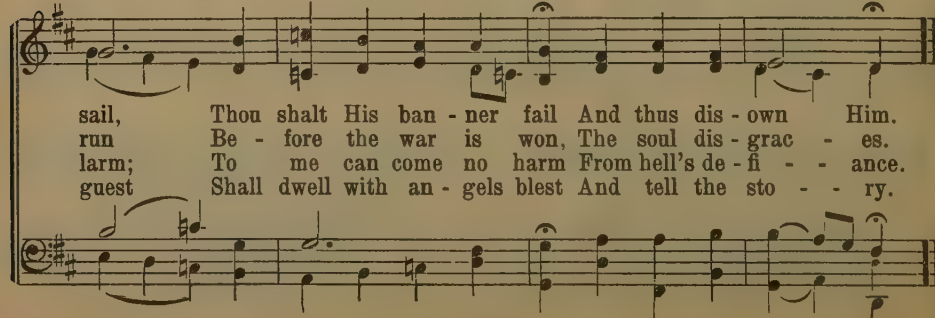
1. Stand fast, my soul, stand fast In Christ thy Sav - ior: Lose
2. To draw the Spir - it's sword, For war pre - par - ing, And
3. Let Sa - tan vain - ly rage, By hordes at - tend - ed, The
4. With - in a lit - tle while The war is end - ed; From



not the war at last Thro' faint be - hav - ior. It is of
meet the dev - il's horde, Their chal - lenge dar - ing, Is brave and
war for Christ I wage Un - til it's end - ed, When lean - ing
Sa - tan's craft and guile For aye de - fend - ed, In heav - en



no a - vail That Thou hast known Him, If, when the foes as -
well be - gun And mer - its prais - es. But from the strife to
on His arm With firm re - li - ance, I need not take a -
I shall rest In peace and glo - ry, And there as wel - comed



sail, Thou shalt His ban - ner fail And thus dis - own Him.
run, Be - fore the war is won, The soul dis - grac - es.
harm; To me can come no harm From hell's de - fi - - - ance.
guest Shall dwell with an - gels blest And tell the sto - - - ry.

STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

Webb 7 6 7 6 D.

George Duffield, Jr.

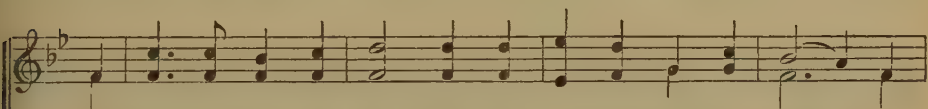
George James Webb, 1837



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead, Till
 Put on the Gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer; Where
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be; He



ev - 'ry foe is van-quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.



251 JESUS, MY CAPTAIN, TO VICTORY LEAD ME

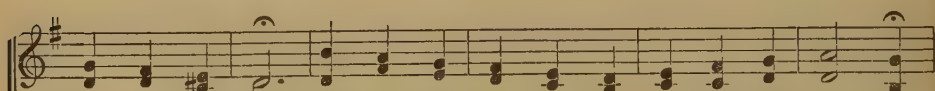
Victor 11 10 11 10 11 11

J. Schroeder
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1922
Jesu, hilf siegen

Darmstadt Gesangbuch



1. Je - sus, my Cap - tain, to vic - to - ry lead me; Swift - ly the pow - ers of
2. Je - sus, my Cap - tain, who dear - ly hast bought me. Suf - fer me not to be
3. Je - sus, my Cap - tain, whose eyes do not slum - ber, Deign for me ev - er to
4. Je - sus, my Cap - tain, in bat - tle vic - to - rious, Let me the em - blem of



dark - ness draw near. Thou who from Sa - tan's do - min - ion hast freed me,
felled by the foe. Tho' in his mesh - es he deft - ly have caught me,
watch and to pray; Let not temp - ta - tion my spir - it en - cum - ber,
vic - to - ry gain. Then shall my prais - es, O Sav - ior all - glo - rious,



Lend me Thy help and al - lay all my fear. See - ing the tempt - er would
Strength to es - cape them up - on me be - stow. Tho' all the forc - es of
Keep me se - cure in Thy truth and Thy way. When the dark shad - ows of
Fer - vent and joy - ful for - ev - er re - main. Where the fair an - gels of



cun - ning - ly sift me, Do Thou in mer - cy sus - tain and up - lift me.
Ba - bel be rag - ing, Be Thou my Ref - uge, all ter - rors as - suag - ing.
night would en - thrall me, Be Thou my Shield, lest some ill should be - fall me.
heav - en a - dore Thee, Let me with an - thems of praise come be - fore Thee.

252

WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN

William W. How, 1858, ab.

Energy S. M.

W. H. Monk

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be; All
 2. May we Thy boun-ties thus As stew-ards true re-ceive, And
 3. To com-fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe, To
 4. The cap-tive to re-lease, To God the lost to bring, To
 5. And we be-lieve Thy Word, Though dim our faith may be; What-

that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
 glad-ly, as Thou bless-est us, To Thee our first-fruits give.
 tend the lone and fa-ther-less—Is an-gel's work be-low.
 teach the way of life and peace—It is a Christ-like thing.
 e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un-to Thee. A-MEN.

253 JESUS, MY LORD, HOW RICH THY GRACE

Philip Doddridge, 1755

Beatitudo C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1874

1. Je-sus, my Lord, how rich Thy grace, Thy boun-ties how com-plete!
 2. High on a throne of ra-diant light, Dost Thou ex-alt-ed shine:
 3. But Thou hast breth-ren here be-low, The part-ners of Thy grace,
 4. In them Thou may'st be clothed and fed, And vis-it-ed and cheered;
 5. Thy face, with rev-'rence and with love, We in Thy poor would see;

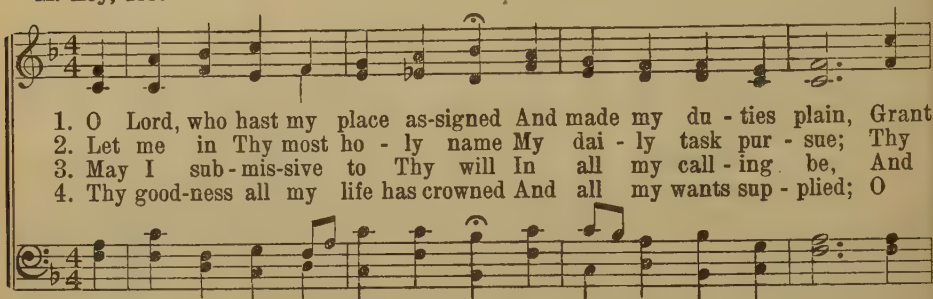
How shall I count the match-less sum, How pay the might-y debt?
 What can my pov-er-ty be-stow, When all the worlds are Thine?
 And wilt con-fess their hum-ble names Be-fore Thy Fa-ther's face.
 And in their ac-cents of dis-tress My Sav-ior's voice is heard.
 O let us rath-er beg our bread Than keep it back from Thee. A-MEN.

254 O LORD, WHO HAST MY PLACE ASSIGNED

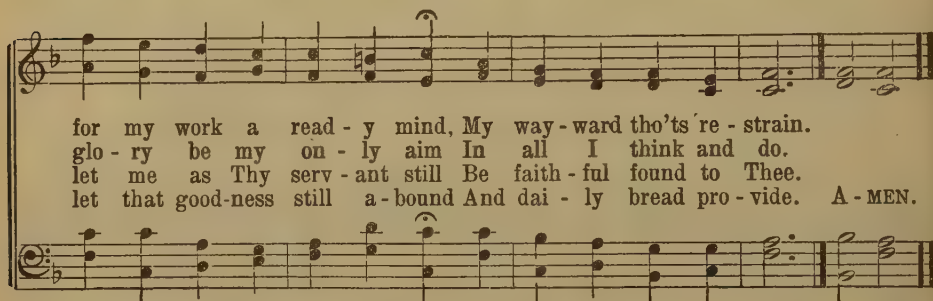
M. Loy, 1880

Dundee C. M.

Arr. from Christopher Tye, 1533



1. O Lord, who hast my place as-signed And made my du - ties plain, Grant
 2. Let me in Thy most ho - ly name My dai - ly task pur - sue; Thy
 3. May I sub-mis-sive to Thy will In all my call - ing be, And
 4. Thy good-ness all my life has crowned And all my wants sup - plied; O



for my work a read - y mind, My way - ward tho'ts're - strain.
 glo - ry be my on - ly aim In all I think and do.
 let me as Thy serv - ant still Be faith - ful found to Thee.
 let that good-ness still a - bound And dai - ly bread pro - vide. A - MEN.

5 Be Thou my Guide in all my ways,
 From every ill defend;
 And may my songs of daily praise
 In grateful joy ascend.

6 May I in faith still stronger grow
 While here I toil in love;
 And when my work is done below,
 Give me sweet rest above.

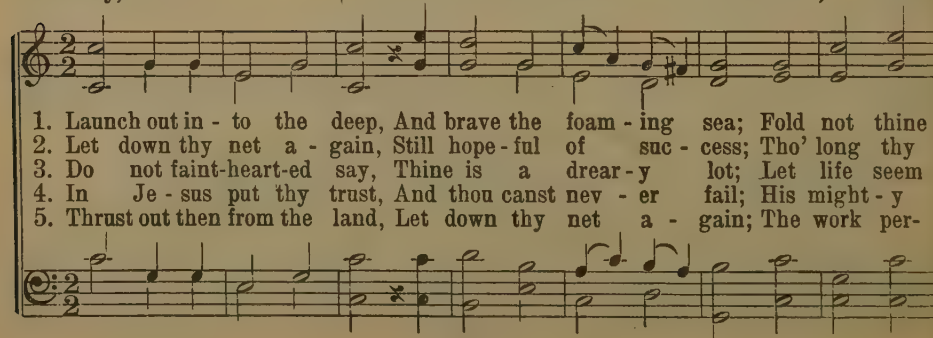
255

LAUNCH OUT INTO THE DEEP

M. Loy, 1880

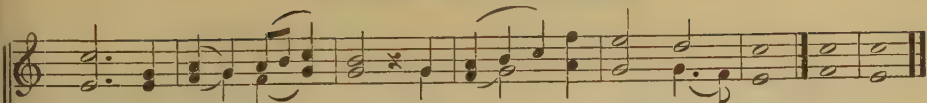
Silver Street S. M.

Isaac Smith, ca. 1770



1. Launch out in - to the deep, And brave the foam - ing sea; Fold not thine
 2. Let down thy net a - gain, Still hope - ful of suc - cess; Tho' long thy
 3. Do not faint-heart-ed say, Thine is a drear - y lot; Let life seem
 4. In Je - sus put thy trust, And thou canst nev - er fail; His might - y
 5. Thrust out then from the land, Let down thy net a - gain; The work per-

The Christian Life—Service



arms to sloth - ful sleep When du - ty calls to thee.
 toil has seemed in vain, The Lord will rich - ly bless.
 gloom - y as it may, His good - ness fal - ters not.
 Word sup - ports the just, And that must e'er pre - vail.
 formed at God's com - mand Can nev - er be in vain. A - MEN.



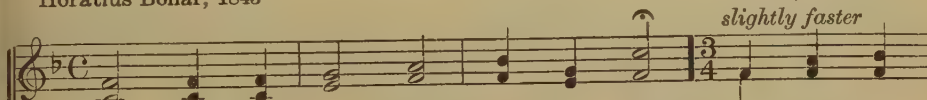
256 GO, LABOR ON, SPEND AND BE SPENT

Angel's Song L. M.

Horatius Bonar, 1843

Original version of melody by
 O. Gibbons, 1583-1625

slightly faster



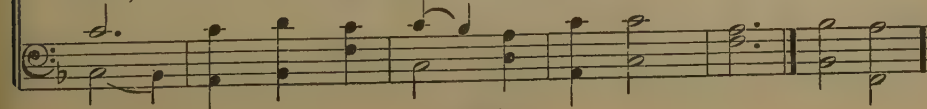
1. Go, la - bor on, spend and be spent; Thy joy to
 2. Go, la - bor on, 'tis not for naught; Thine earth - ly
 3. Go, la - bor on; e - nough, while here, If He shall
 4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; For toil comes



do the Fa - ther's will. It is the way the Mas - ter
 loss is heav'n - ly gain; Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee
 praise thee; if He deign Thy will - ing heart to mark and
 rest, for ex - ile home; Soon shalt thou hear the Bride-groom's



went: Should not the serv - ant tread it still?
 not: The Mas - ter prais - es—what are men?
 cheer, No toil for Him shall be in vain.
 voice, The mid - night peal: Be - hold, I come! A - MEN.



GIVE ME, O LORD, A SPIRIT LOWLY

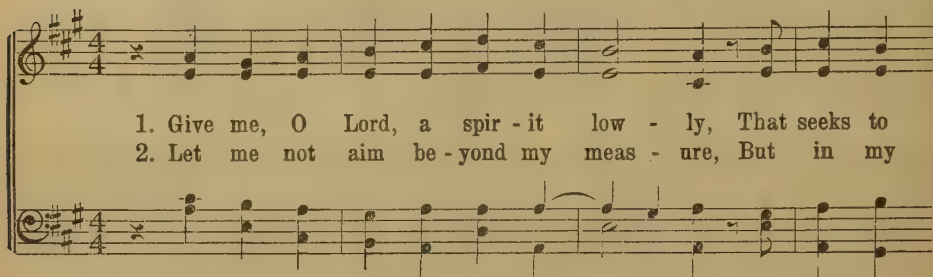
Rudolstadt 989888

M. Loy, 1880

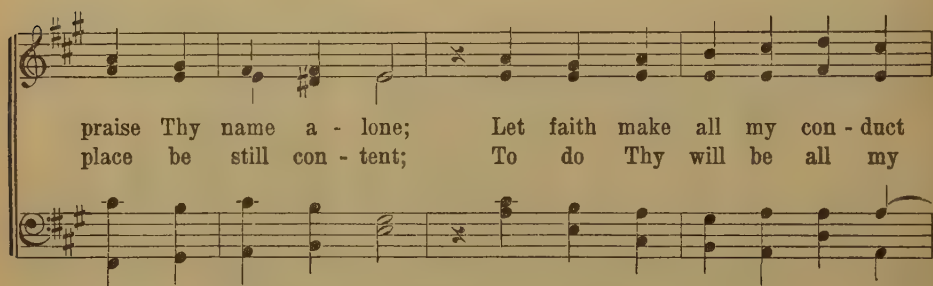
Wer weiss wie nahe mir mein Ende

Johann David Meier, 1692

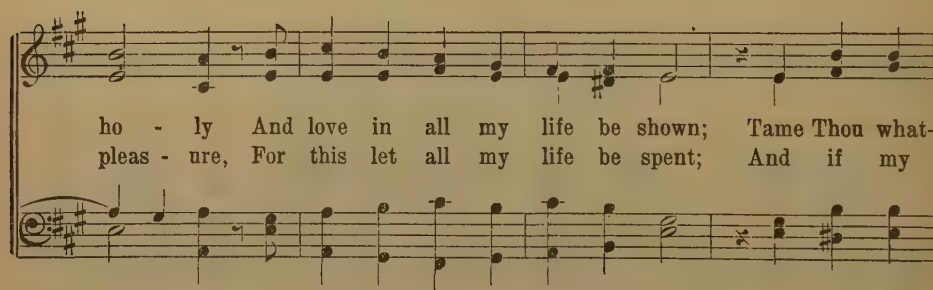
Arr. by Christian Möck, 1820



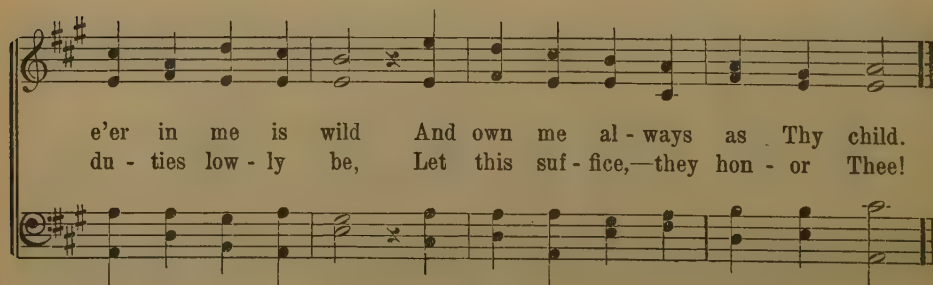
1. Give me, O Lord, a spir - it low - ly, That seeks to
2. Let me not aim be - yond my meas - ure, But in my



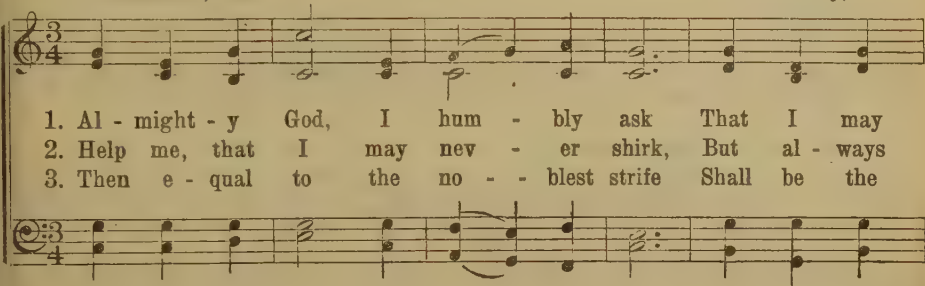
praise Thy name a - lone; Let faith make all my con - duct
place be still con - tent; To do Thy will be all my



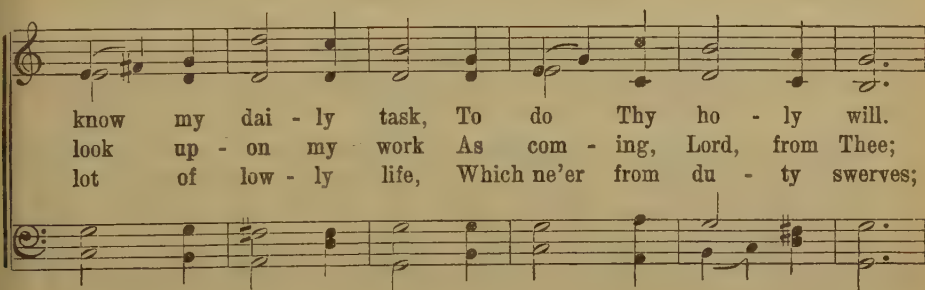
ho - ly And love in all my life be shown; Tame Thou what -
pleas - ure, For this let all my life be spent; And if my



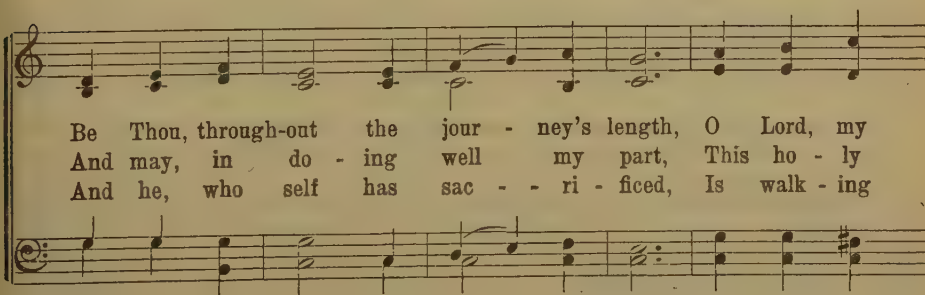
e'er in me is wild And own me al - ways as Thy child.
du - ties low - ly be, Let this suf - fice, — they hon - or Thee!



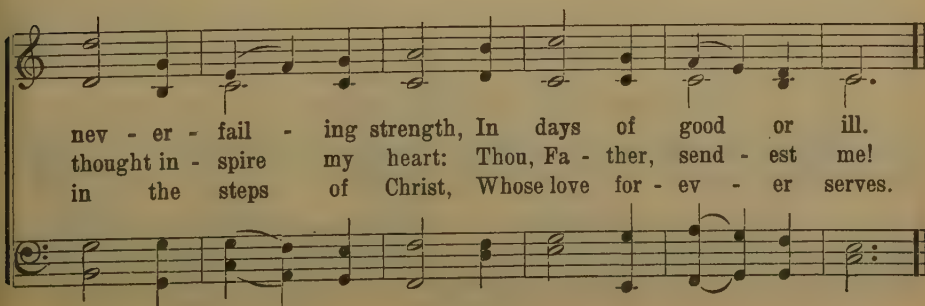
1. Al - might - y God, I hum - bly ask That I may
 2. Help me, that I may nev - er shirk, But al - ways
 3. Then e - qual to the no - - blest strife Shall be the



know my dai - ly task, To do Thy ho - ly will.
 look up - on my work As com - ing, Lord, from Thee;
 lot of low - ly life, Which ne'er from du - ty swerves;



Be Thou, through-out the jour - ney's length, O Lord, my
 And may, in do - ing well my part, This ho - ly
 And he, who self has sac - - ri - ficed, Is walk - ing



nev - er - fail - ing strength, In days of good or ill.
 thought in - spire my heart: Thou, Fa - ther, send - est me!
 in the steps of Christ, Whose love for - ev - er serves.

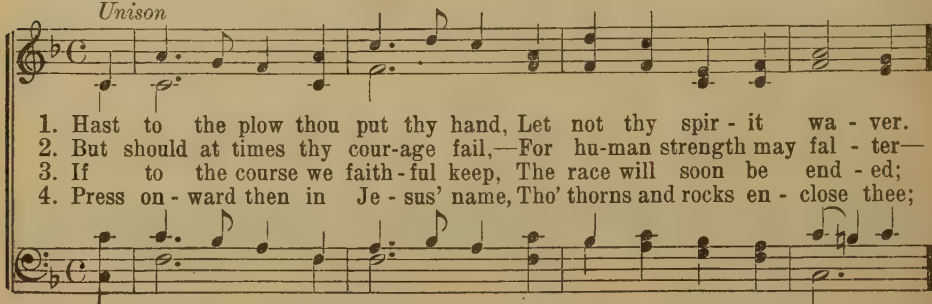
259 HAST TO THE PLOW THOU PUT THY HAND

N. F. S. Grundtvig
Tr. J. C. Aaberg

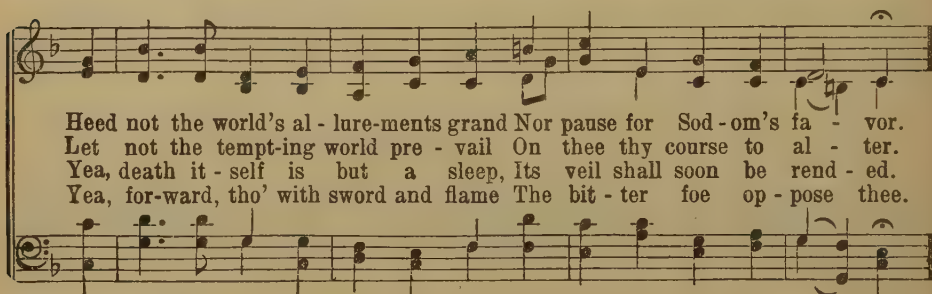
Glaser 87878877

Joseph Glaser

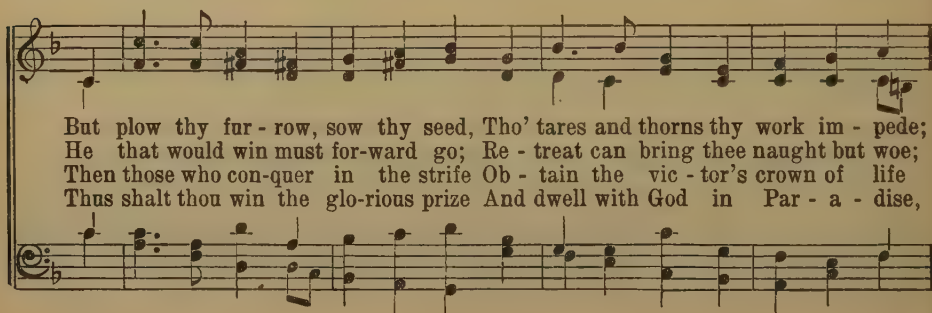
Unison



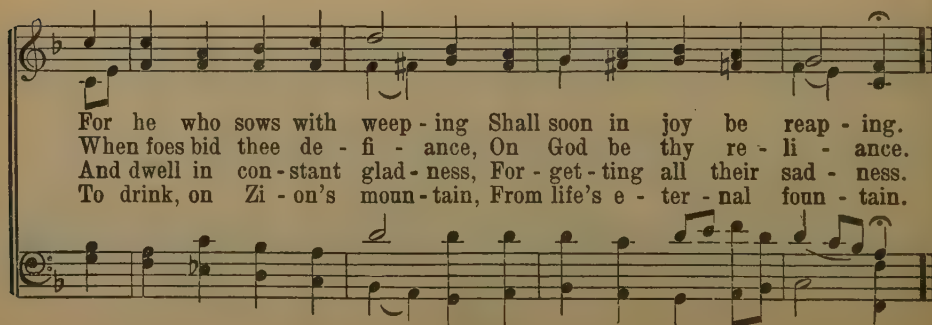
1. Hast to the plow thou put thy hand, Let not thy spir - it wa - ver.
2. But should at times thy cour-age fail,—For hu-man strength may fal - ter—
3. If to the course we faith-ful keep, The race will soon be end - ed;
4. Press on - ward then in Je - sus' name, Tho' thorns and rocks en - close thee;



Heed not the world's al - lure-ments grand Nor pause for Sod-om's fa - vor.
Let not the tempt-ing world pre - vail On thee thy course to al - ter.
Yea, death it - self is but a sleep, Its veil shall soon be rend - ed.
Yea, for-ward, tho' with sword and flame The bit - ter foe op - pose thee.



But plow thy fur - row, sow thy seed, Tho' tares and thorns thy work im - pede;
He that would win must for-ward go; Re - treat can bring thee naught but woe;
Then those who con-quer in the strife Ob - tain the vic - tor's crown of life
Thus shalt thou win the glo-rious prize And dwell with God in Par - a - dise,

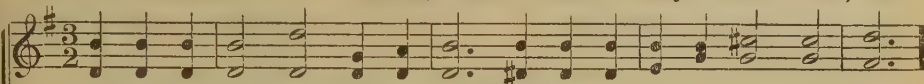


For he who sows with weep - ing Shall soon in joy be reap - ing.
When foes bid thee de - fi - ance, On God be thy re - li - ance.
And dwell in con-stant glad-ness, For - get - ting all their sad - ness.
To drink, on Zi - on's moun-tain, From life's e - ter - nal foun - tain.

The Christian Life—Marriage

260 TO THEE, OUR FATHERS' GOD, WE BOW

Emanuel Cronenwett, 1880 *Harmony Grove L. M.* Henry Kemble Oliver, 1839



1. To Thee, our fa - thers' God, we bow! Seal Thou in heav'n the mar-riage vow,
2. At-tend Thou, Lord, their steps thro' life Whom Thou in love mad'st man and wife;
3. And Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove, Keep Thou their hearts in Chris-tian love;
4. O Tri-une God, to Thee we bow: Seal Thou in heav'n the mar-riage vow;



Made in Thy name and ho - ly fear, That in Thy grace it prove sin-cere.
Be Thou their honored guest and guide, That they be blest, what-e'er be-tide.
At-tune their souls to wor-ship Thee, And Thy sweet peace their comfort be.
Thy grace sustain Thy servants here, And may they praise Thee ever there. A - MEN.



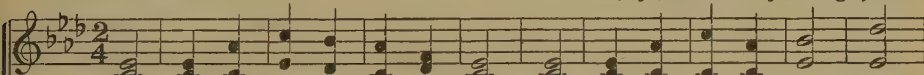
261 AT CANA, LORD, THOU DIDST APPEAR

John Berridge, alt., 1775

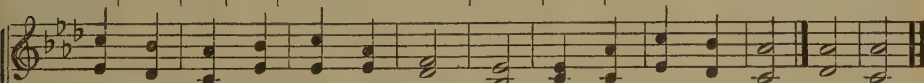
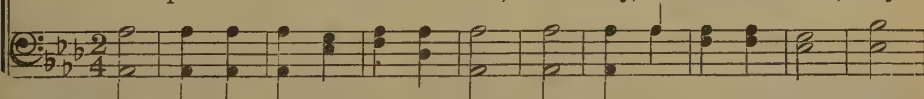
Evan C. M.

Welsh Melody

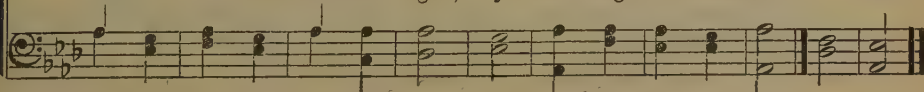
Arr. by William Henry Havergal, 1847



1. At Ca-na, Lord, Thou didst ap-pear To grace a mar-riage feast; We
2. Up - on the wed-ded pair look down, Who now have plighted hands; Their
3. With gifts of grace their hearts en-dow, Of all rich dow-ries best! Their
4. In pur-est love their souls a - nite, That they, with Christian care, May



ask Thee like-wise to be here And be a wed-ding guest.
un - ion with Thy fa - vor crown And bless their nup-tial bands.
substance bless, and peace be - stow, To sweet-en all the rest.
make do-mes-tic bur-dens light, By tak-ing mu-tual share. A - MEN.



5 True helpers may they prove indeed,
In prayer and faith and hope;
And see with joy a godly seed
To build their household up.

6 On every soul assembled here,
O make Thy face to shine;
Thy goodness more our hearts can cheer
Than richest food or wine.

The Christian Life—Home

262 O BLESSED HOME, THAT CHEERFULLY RECEIVETH

Home 11 10 11 10 D.

Karl Johann Philipp Spitta, 1826

Stötzel's Choralbuch, Stuttgart, 1744

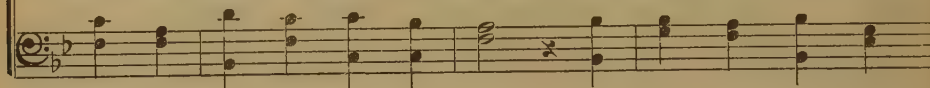
Tr. Charles William Schaeffer, 1890
So führst du doch



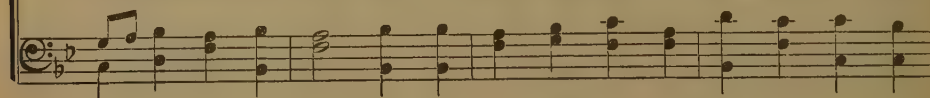
1. O bless - ed home, that cheer - ful - ly re - ceiv - eth Thy vis - its,
2. O bless - ed home, where man and wife, u - nit - ed In Thy true
3. O bless - ed home, where lit - tle chil - dren ten - der Are laid up -



Je - sus Christ, the soul's true Friend, That, far be - yond all
love, have both one heart and mind, Where both to Thy sal -
on Thy heart with hands of prayer, Thou Friend of chil - dren,



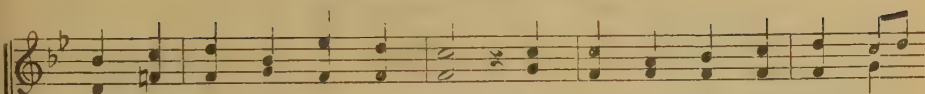
oth - er guests, be - liev - eth It must to Thee its warm - est cheer ex -
va - tion are in - vit - ed, And in Thy doc - trine both con - tent - ment
Who wilt free - ly ren - der To them more than a moth - er's lov - ing



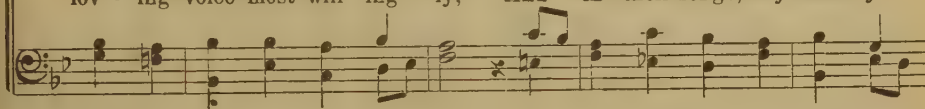
tend; Where ev - 'ry heart to Thee is fond - ly turn - ing, Where ev - 'ry
find; Where both, to Thee, in truth, for - ev - er cleav - ing In joy, in
care, Where round Thy feet they gath - er, to Thee cling - ing, And hear Thy



The Christian Life—Home



eye for Thee with pleas-ure speaks, Where all to know Thy will are
grief, make Thee their on - ly stay, And fond - ly hope in Thee to
lov - ing voice most will - ing - ly, And in their songs, Thy heart - y



tru - ly yearn-ing, And ev - 'ry one to do it prompt-ly seeks.
be be - liev - ing, Both in the good and in the e - vil day.
prais-es ring - ing, Re - joice in Thee, O bless - ed Lord, in Thee.



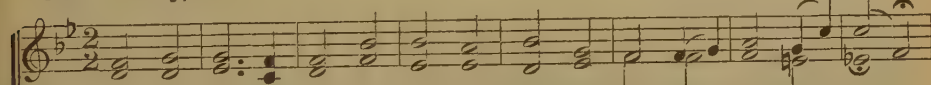
263

PEACE BE TO THIS HABITATION

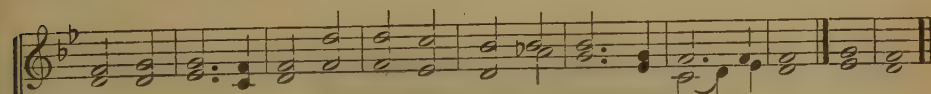
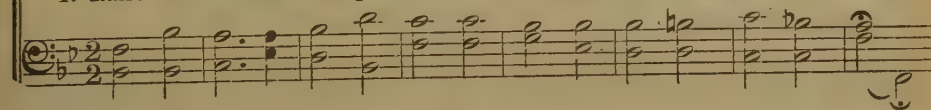
Evening Prayer 8787

Chas. Wesley, 1749

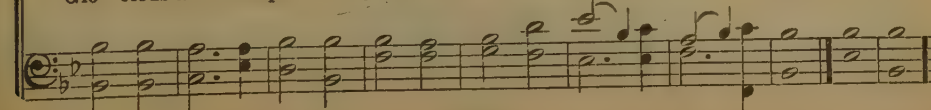
George C. Stebbins, 1878



1. Peace be to this hab - i - ta - tion, Peace to all who dwell there-in,
2. Peace that speaks the heav'nly Giv - er, Peace to world-ly minds un - known,
3. Je - sus, Prince of Peace, be near us, Fix in all our hearts Thy home:
4. Raise to heav'n our ex - pec - ta - tion, Give our fa - vored souls to prove



Peace, the ear - nest of sal - va - tion, Peace, the fruit of par - doned sin.
Peace di - vine, that lasts for - ev - er, Peace that comes from God a - lone.
With Thy gra - cious presence cheer us, Let Thy sa - cred king - dom come.
Glo - rious and com - plete sal - va - tion, In the realms of bliss a - bove. A - MEN.



264 O BLEST THE HOUSE, WHATE'ER BEFALL

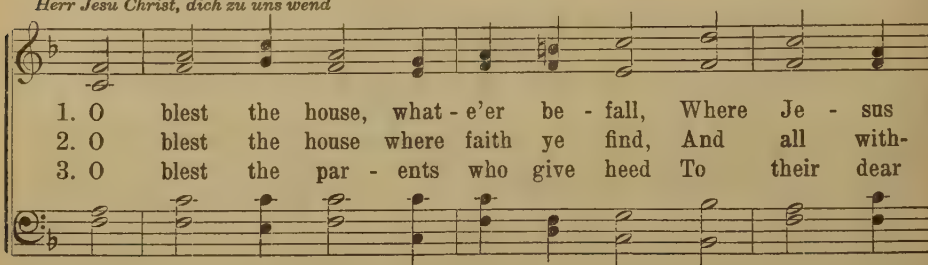
C. C. von Pheil, 1782

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, a.

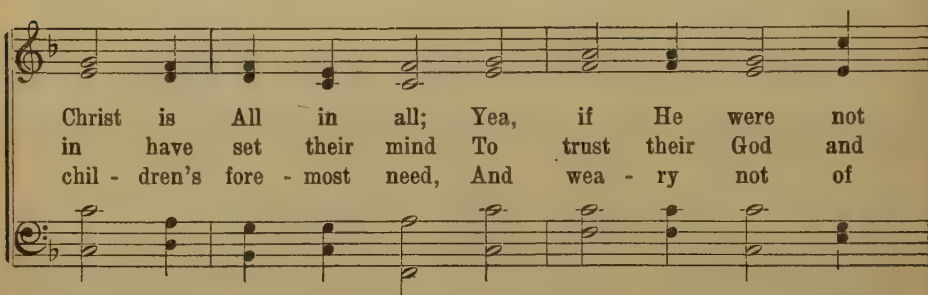
Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend

Weimar L. M.

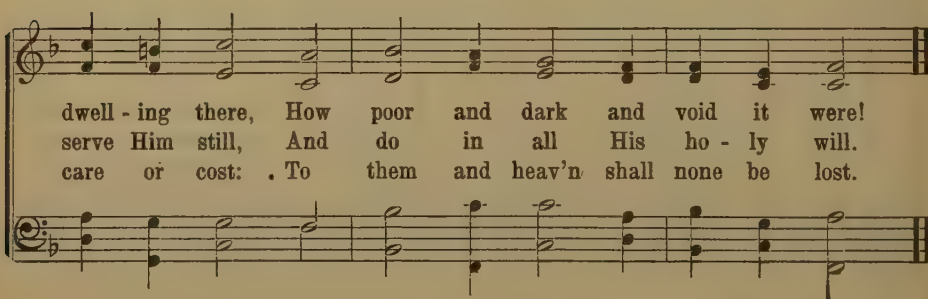
Gotha Cationale



1. O blest the house, what - e'er be - fall, Where Je - sus
 2. O blest the house where faith ye find, And all with-
 3. O blest the par - ents who give heed To their dear



Christ is All in all; Yea, if He were not
 in have set their mind To trust their God and
 chil - dren's fore - most need, And wea - ry not of



dwel - ling there, How poor and dark and void it were!
 serve Him still, And do in all His ho - ly will.
 care or cost: . To them and heav'n shall none be lost.

4 Blest such a house, it prospers well;
 In peace and joy the parents dwell,
 And in their children's lot is shown
 How richly God can bless His own.

5 Then here will I and mine today
 A solemn covenant make and say:
 Though all the world forsake Thy Word,
 I and my house will serve the Lord.

The Christian Life—Traveling

265

IN GOD'S NAME LET US ON OUR WAY

Bonner Gesangbuch, 1561

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend

Weimar L. M.

Pensum Sacrum, Görlitz, 1648

1. In God's name let us on our way! O Fa-ther, grant us help, we pray;
 2. O Christ, be Thou our Friend and Guide, Thro' all our wan-d'rings at our side;
 3. O Ho - ly Spir - it, day by day, With need-ful gifts at - tend our way;

Thy love pro-lect us round a - bout From foes with - in and harm with-out.
 Help us all e - vil to with-stand That wars a-against Thy least com-mand.
 Grant hope and strength when dark our road, And bring us home a - gain in God!

The Christian Life—For Those at Sea

266

O LORD, BE WITH US WHEN WE SAIL

Edward Arthur Dayman, 1865

Dundee C. M.

The Scottish Psalter, 1615

1. O Lord, be with us when we sail Up - on the lone - ly deep, Our
 2. We need not fear, tho' all a - round 'Mid ris - ing winds we hear The
 3. The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm That pass from land to land, All,
 4. A - cross this troub - led tide of life Thy-self our Pi - lot be, Un-
 5. To Thee the Fa - ther, Thee the Son, Whom earth and sky a - dore, And

Guard when on the si - lent deck The mid-night watch we keep.
 mul - ti - tude of wa - ters surge; For Thou, O God, art near.
 all are Thine, are held with - in The hol - low of Thy hand.
 til we reach that bet - ter land, The land that knows no sea.
 Spir - it mov - ing on the deep, Be praise for ev - er - more. A-MEN.

267 WHAT WEALTH OF JOY THY PRESENCE LENDETH

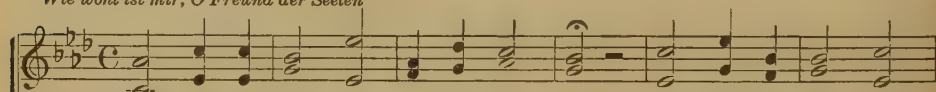
W. Dessler, 1692

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1924

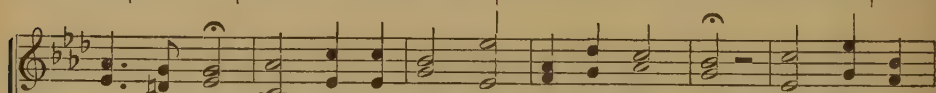
Wie wohl ist mir, O Freund der Seelen

Sinner's Friend 9898998998

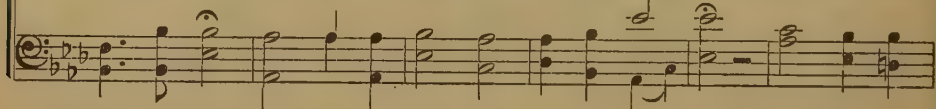
F. Richter, 1700



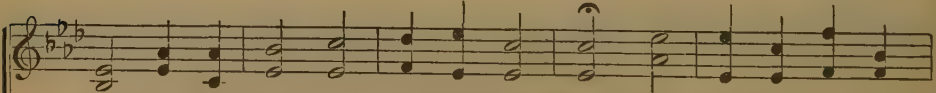
- | | |
|---|------------------------|
| 1. What wealth of joy Thy pres-ence lend - eth, | O Je - sus, Lov - er |
| 2. Tho' Thou thro' wea - ry des - erts lead me, | I shall not fail to |
| 3. While death to oth - ers may seem drear - y, | To me it doth not |
| 4. O Lov - er of my soul, what pleas - ure | On life's dread way to |



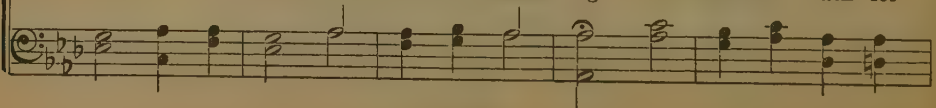
of my soul! My hap - pi - ness on Thee de - pend - eth, Who mak - est
fol - low Thee; With bread from heav - en Thou wilt feed me, And wa - ters
so ap - pear; For Thou dost not for - sake the wea - ry, But fill - est
lean on Thee! Thou lend - est bliss in full - est meas - ure, Nor sin nor



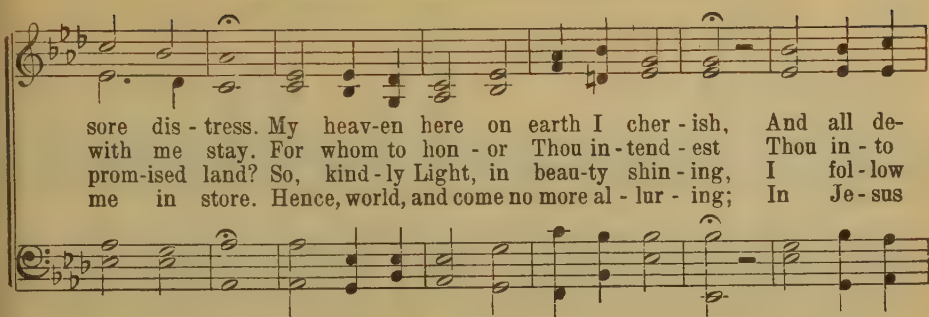
my poor spir - it whole. The night of grief must quick - ly van - ish
clear will flow for me. I trust Thy ways, how - e'er dis - tress - ing,
their sad hearts with cheer. And who will dread the jour - ney's end - ing
death can tor - ture me. Such bliss - ful rest in Thee pos - sess - ing,



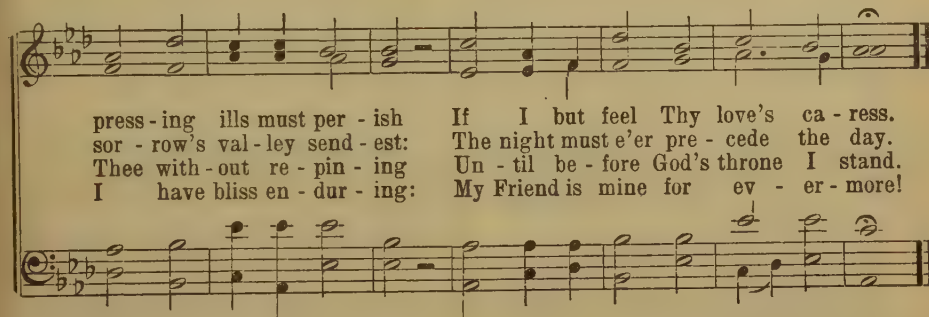
When from my mind Thy love doth ban - ish	All tho'ts that cause me
Be - cause they end in naught but bless - ing;	E - nough that Thou wilt
When he thro' des - ert wilds is wend - ing	His way to yon - der
May I fore - taste the great - er bless - ing	Which heav - en hath for



The Christian Life—Cross and Comfort



sore dis - tress. My heav-en here on earth I cher - ish. And all de-
with me stay. For whom to hon - or Thou in - tend - est Thou in - to
prom-ised land? So, kind - ly Light, in beau - ty shin - ing, I fol - low
me in store. Hence, world, and come no more al - lur - ing; In Je - sus



press - ing ills must per - ish If I but feel Thy love's ca - ress.
sor - row's val - ley send - est: The night must e'er pre - cede the day.
Thee with - out re - pin - ing Un - til be - fore God's throne I stand.
I have bliss en - dur - ing: My Friend is mine for ev - er - more!

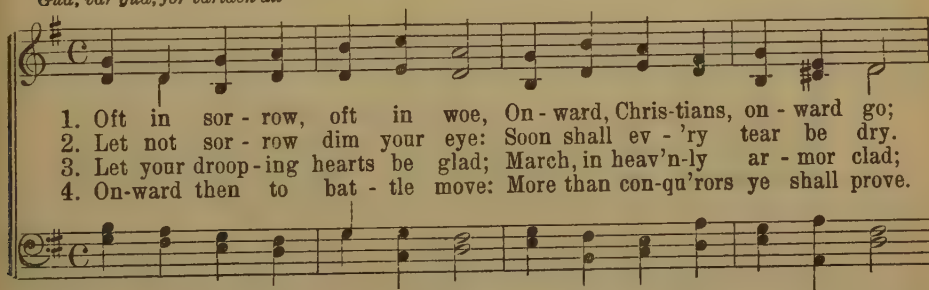
268

OFT IN SORROW, OFT IN WOE

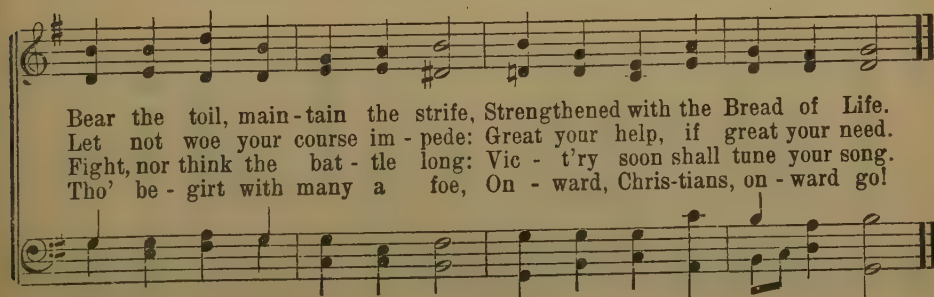
Lagergren 7777

Henry Kirk White, 1806, a.
Gud, var gud, för världen all

J. F. Lagergren



1. Oft in sor - row, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go;
2. Let not sor - row dim your eye: Soon shall ev - 'ry tear be dry.
3. Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March, in heav'n - ly ar - mor clad;
4. On - ward then to bat - tle move: More than con - qu'rors ye shall prove.



Bear the toil, main - tain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life.
Let not woe your course im - pede: Great your help, if great your need.
Fight, nor think the bat - tle long: Vic - t'ry soon shall tune your song.
Tho' be - girt with many a foe, On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go!

269 COMMIT THOU ALL THAT GRIEVES THEE

Paul Gerhardt, 1656

Tr. Composite

Herzlich tut mich verlangen

Hassler 7 6 7 6 D.

H. L. Hassler, 1601

1. Com - mit thou all that grieves thee And fills thy heart with care
2. The Lord must be thy ref - uge If thou wouldst feel se - cure;
3. Thy lov - ing heart so faith - ful, O Fa - ther, know-eth well
4. Hope on, then, weak be - liev - er, In trou - ble un - dis-mayed;

To Him whose might and glo - ry The star - ry skies de - clare.
His work must thou con - sid - er If thine is to en - dure.
The needs of all Thy chil - dren Who in Thy shad - ow dwell.
The gloom - y night is wan - ing, Thy fears shall be al - layed.

He shows the winds their cours - es And points the clouds their way;
No prof - it will it yield thee To pine in grief and care;
And what Thy wis - dom choos - eth Thy might will sure - ly do;
Pos - sess thy soul in pa - tience, Be firm in God's em - ploy,

Will He not guide thy foot - steps And be thy staff and stay?
But God will lend His bless - ing In an - swer to thy prayer.
Ac - cord - ing to Thy coun - sel Wilt Thou Thy work pur - sue.
And thou in ra - diant beau - ty Shalt see the Sun of joy.

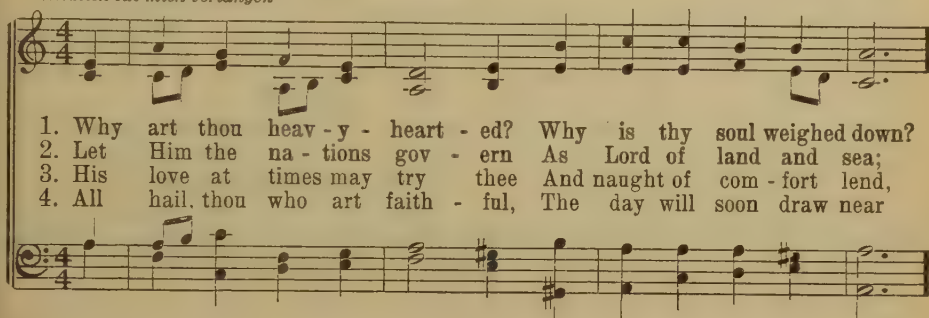
WHY ART THOU HEAVY-HEARTED

Hassler 7676 D.

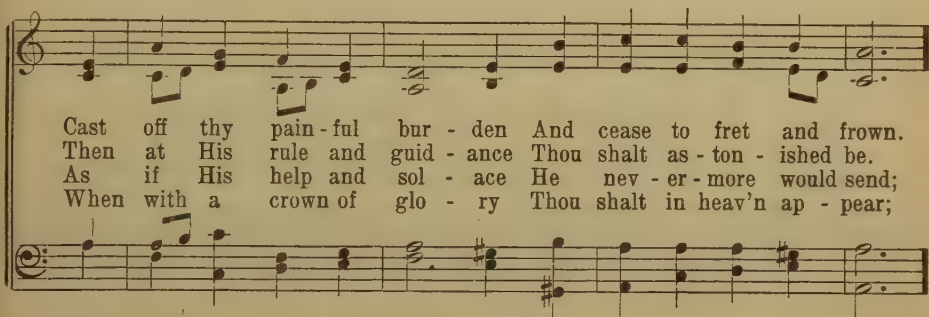
Paul Gerhardt

(From Befehl du deine Wege) Tr. H. Brueckner, a.
Herzlich tut mich verlangen

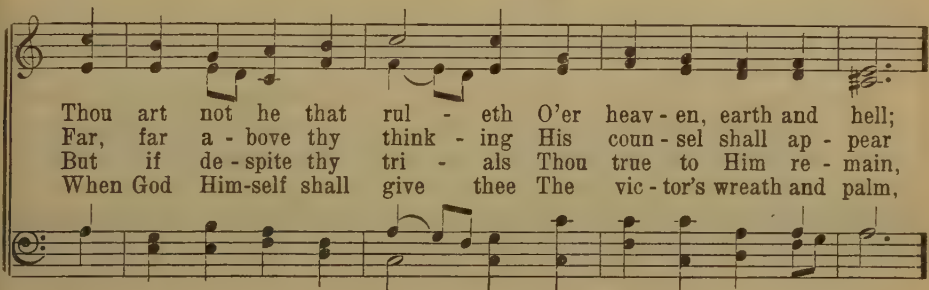
Johann Leonhard Hassler, 1601



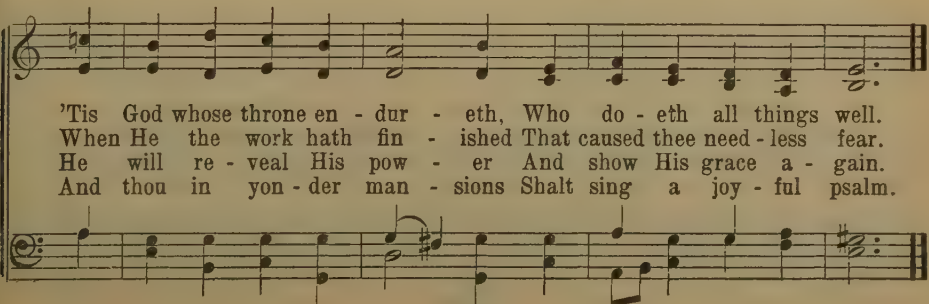
1. Why art thou heav - y - heart - ed? Why is thy soul weighed down?
2. Let Him the na - tions gov - ern As Lord of land and sea;
3. His love at times may try thee And naught of com - fort lend,
4. All hail, thou who art faith - ful, The day will soon draw near



Cast off thy pain - ful bur - den And cease to fret and frown.
Then at His rule and guid - ance Thou shalt as - ton - ished be.
As if His help and sol - ace He nev - er - more would send;
When with a crown of glo - ry Thou shalt in heav'n ap - pear;



Thou art not he that rul - eth O'er heav - en, earth and hell;
Far, far a - bove thy think - ing His coun - sel shall ap - pear
But if de - spite thy tri - als Thou true to Him re - main,
When God Him - self shall give thee The vic - tor's wreath and palm,



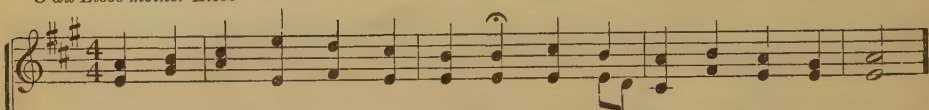
'Tis God whose throne en - dur - eth, Who do - eth all things well.
When He the work hath fin - ished That caused thee need - less fear.
He will re - veal His pow - er And show His grace a - gain.
And thou in yon - der man - sions Shalt sing a joy - ful psalm.

The Christian Life—Cross and Comfort
JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

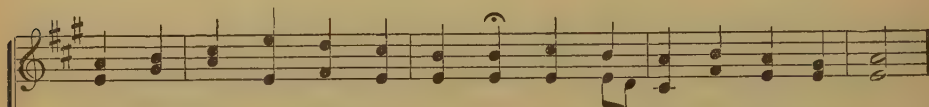
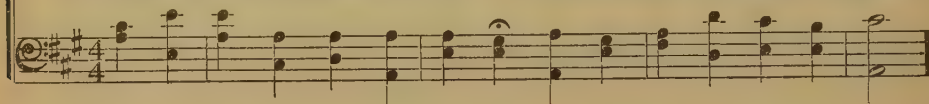
Bohemia 8787D.

H. F. Lyte, 1824
O du Liebe meiner Liebe

Manuscript Herrnhut Choral-Buch, 1735



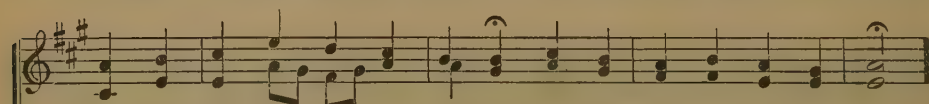
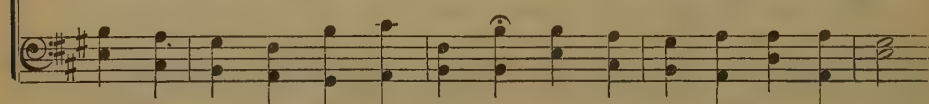
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Go, then, earth-ly fame and treas-ure! Come, dis - as - ter, scorn and pain!
3. Haste, my soul, from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;



Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my All shalt be.
In Thy serv - ice, pain is pleas-ure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain.
Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
I have called Thee Ab - ba, Fa - ther! I have stayed my heart on Thee:
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gath - er, All must work for good to me.
Hope soon change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

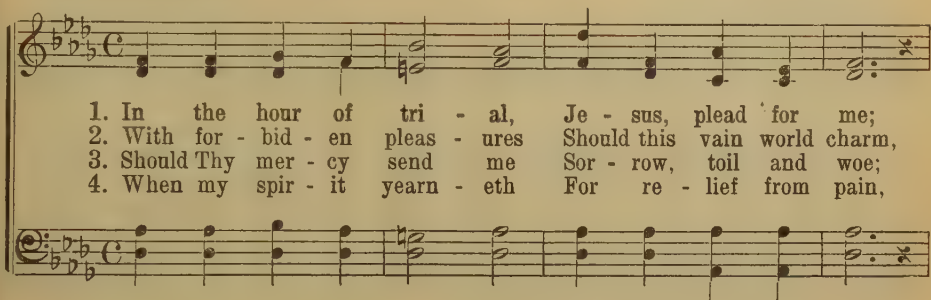


The Christian Life—Cross and Comfort
IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL

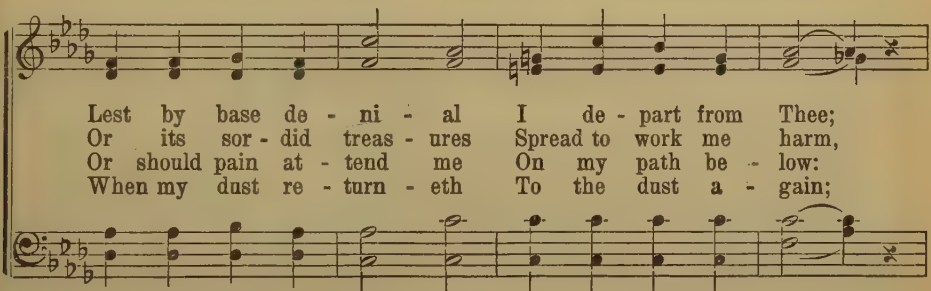
Penitence 6 5 6 5 D.

James Montgomery, a. 1834

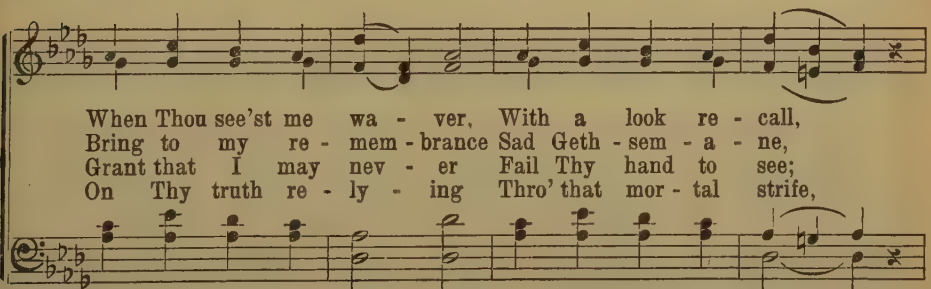
S. Lane, 1879



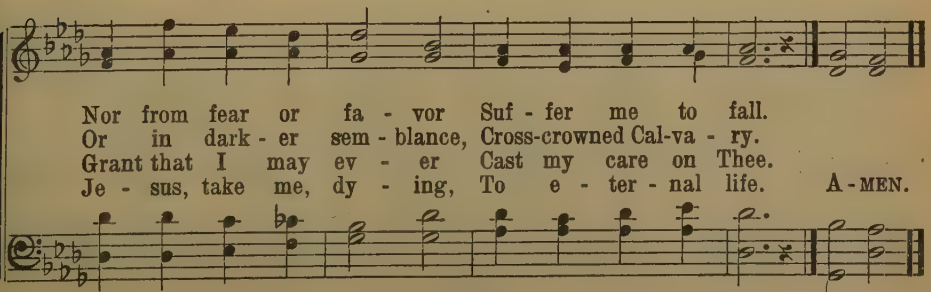
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
2. With for - bid - en pleas - ures Should this vain world charm,
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe;
4. When my spir - it yearn - eth For re - lief from pain,



Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm,
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low:
When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;



When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;
On Thy truth re - ly - ing Thro' that mor - tal strife,



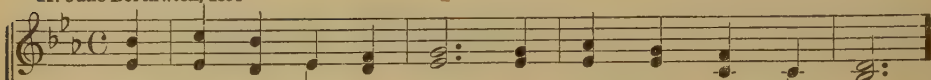
Nor from fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Or in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - MEN.

MY JESUS, AS THOU WILT

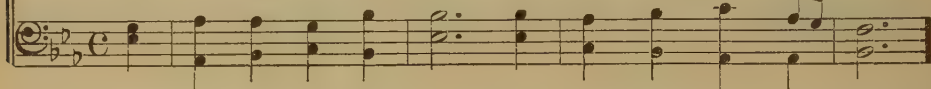
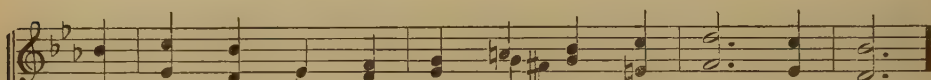
B. Schmolck, 1737
Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1854

Denby 6 6 6 6 D.

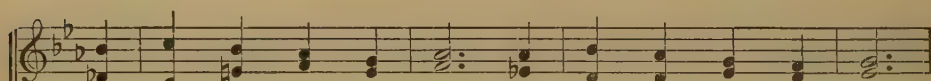
Charles J. Dale, 1904



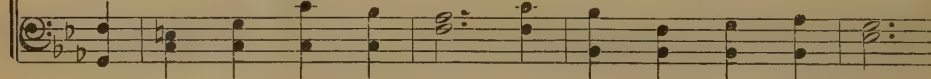
1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine!
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! If need - y here and poor,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen through man - y a tear,
4. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;

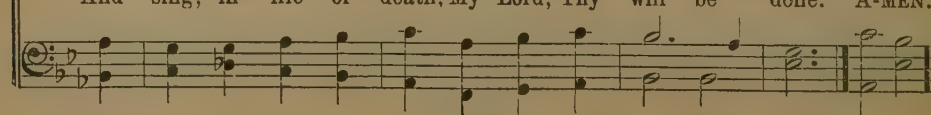
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;
Give me Thy peo - ple's bread, Their por - tion rich and sure.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.

Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
The man - na of Thy Word Let my soul feed up - on;
Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,




And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!
And if all else should fail, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done. A-MEN.

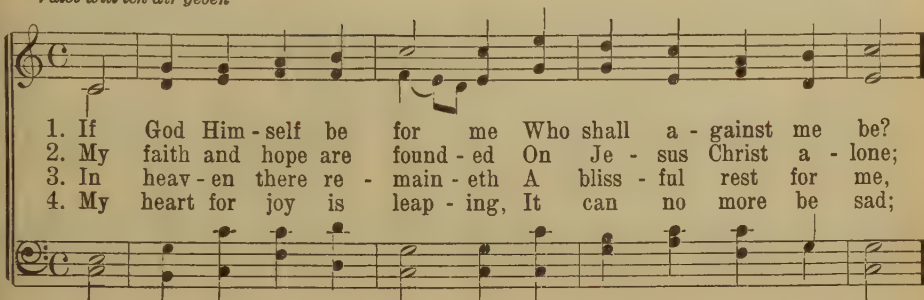


P. Gerhardt, 1664

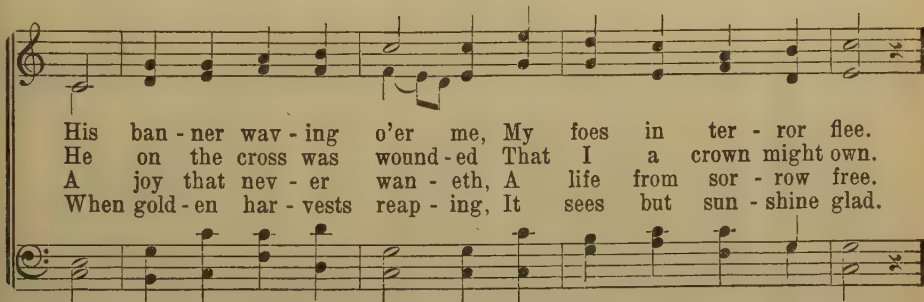
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

Valet will ich dir geben

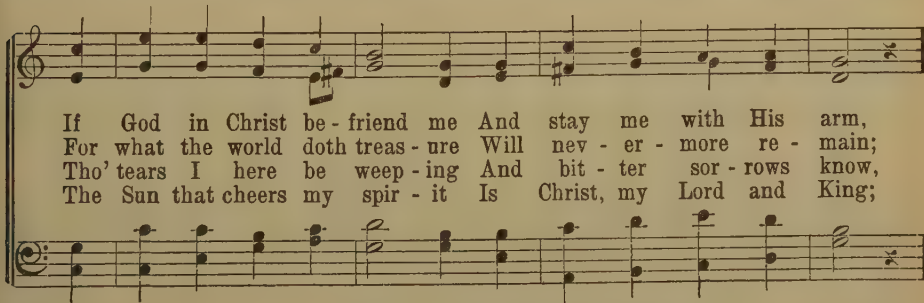
M. Teschner, 1613



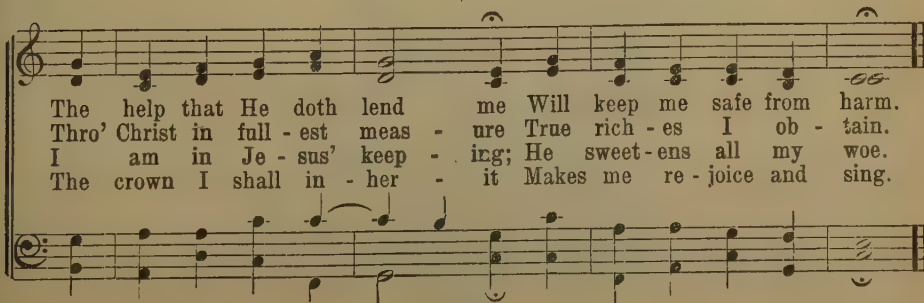
1. If God Him-self be for me Who shall a - gainst me be?
 2. My faith and hope are found - ed On Je - sus Christ a - lone;
 3. In heav - en there re - main - eth A bliss - ful rest for me,
 4. My heart for joy is leap - ing, It can no more be sad;



His ban - ner wav - ing o'er me, My foes in ter - ror flee.
 He on the cross was wound - ed That I a crown might own.
 A joy that nev - er wan - eth, A life from sor - row free.
 When gold - en har - vests reap - ing, It sees but sun - shine glad.



If God in Christ be - friend me And stay me with His arm,
 For what the world doth treas - ure Will nev - er - more re - main;
 Tho' tears I here be weep - ing And bit - ter sor - rows know,
 The Sun that cheers my spir - it Is Christ, my Lord and King;



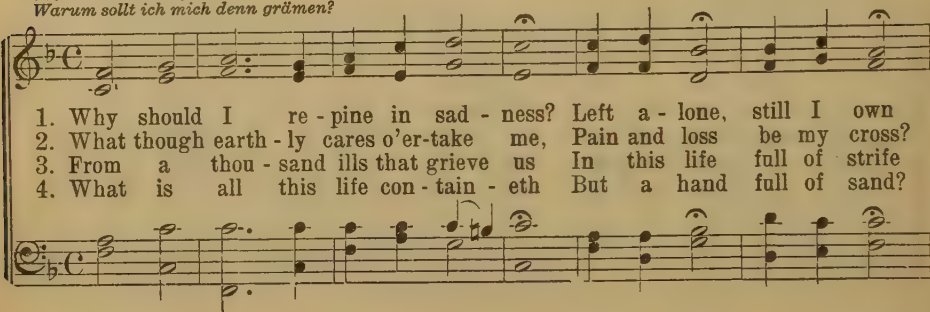
The help that He doth lend me Will keep me safe from harm.
 Thro' Christ in full - est meas - ure True rich - es I ob - tain.
 I am in Je - sus' keep - ing; He sweet - ens all my woe.
 The crown I shall in - her - it Makes me re - joice and sing.

Paul Gerhardt, 1653

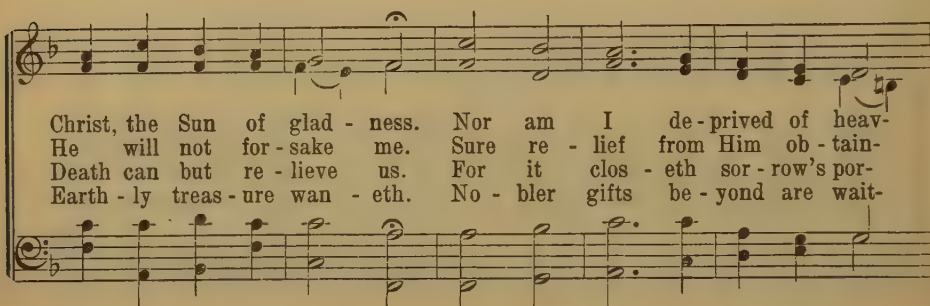
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1917

Warum sollt ich mich denn grämen?

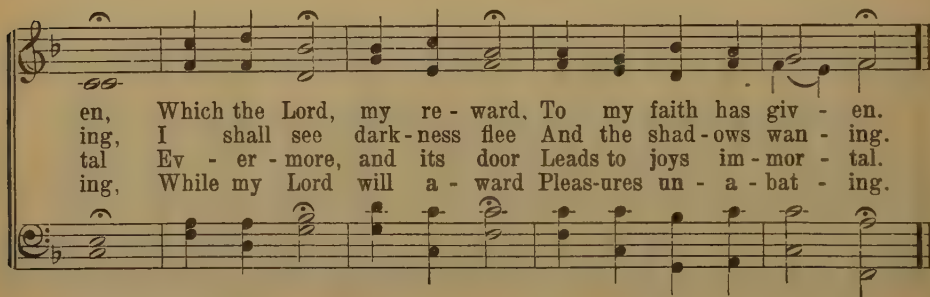
J. G. Ebeling, 1666



1. Why should I re-pine in sad-ness? Left a-lone, still I own
 2. What though earth-ly cares o'er-take me, Pain and loss be my cross?
 3. From a thou-sand ills that grieve us In this life full of strife
 4. What is all this life con-tain-eth But a hand full of sand?



Christ, the Sun of glad-ness. Nor am I de-priv'd of heav-
 He will not for-sake me. Sure re-lief from Him ob-tain-
 Death can but re-lieve us. For it clos-eth sor-row's por-
 Earth-ly treas-ure wan-eth. No-bler gifts be-yond are wait-



en, Which the Lord, my re-ward, To my faith has giv-en.
 ing, I shall see dark-ness flee And the shad-ows wan-ing.
 tal Ev-er-more, and its door Leads to joys im-mor-tal.
 ing, While my Lord will a-ward Pleas-ures un-a-bat-ing.

5 Lord, my Joy-spring, flowing ever,
 I am Thine, Thou art mine;
 Naught our hearts shall sever.
 Thou for me Thy lift didst offer,
 Thou alone now dost own
 All I have to proffer.

6 Thou art mine, by faith I own Thee,
 Nor will I, Light of joy,
 From my heart dethrone Thee.
 Grant that I, Thy face beholding,
 Ever may with Thee stay,
 Blest in love's enfolding.

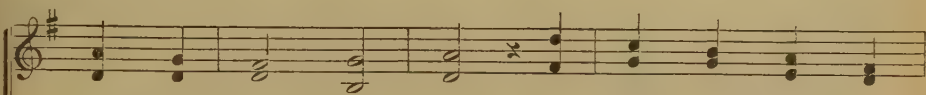
Paul Eber, 1560
Tr. Composite

Hour of Need L. M.

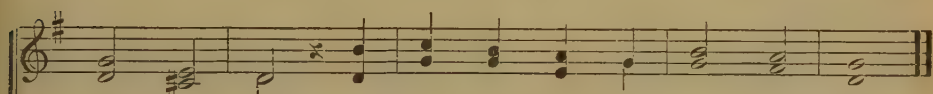
Louis Bourgeois, 1547



1. When in the hour of ut - most need No soul is
 2. Then this our com - fort is a - lone That we ap -
 3. When we to Thee lift up our eyes, Thou hear - est
 4. For Thou hast sure - ly prom - ised grace To all who



near our cry to heed, When day and night we
 pear be - fore Thy throne And plead, O faith - ful
 our re - pent - ant sighs, For - giv - est us our
 hum - bly seek Thy face Through Je - sus Christ, our



seek in vain Some coun - sel or re - lief to gain,
 Lord, with Thee From all our cares to set us free.
 griev - ous sin, And we Thy gra - cious fa - vor win.
 Ad - vo - cate, Whose name a - bove all names is great.

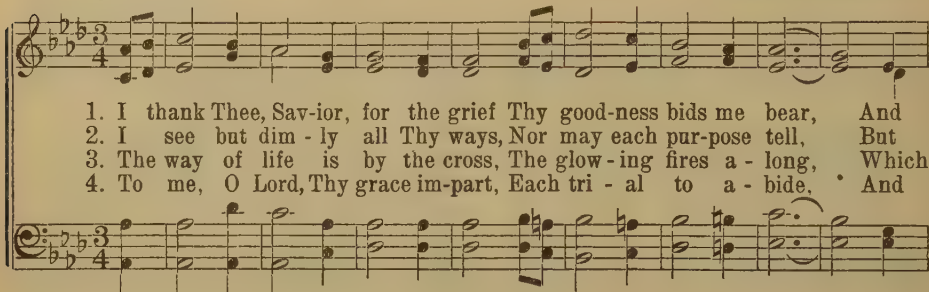
5 Look not upon our sin and guilt,
 For which the Savior's blood was spilt,
 But all our guilt do Thou efface
 And for all ills send us Thy grace.

6 Thus grant that we may truly be
 Once more most thankful unto Thee,
 Walk in obedience to Thy Word
 And ever praise Thy name, O Lord.

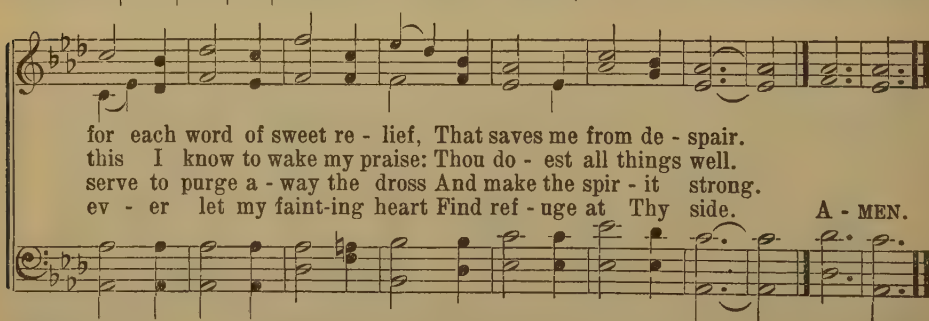
Manoah C. M.

M. Loy, 1863

Ad. from Gioachimo Rossini, 1792-1868



1. I thank Thee, Sav-ior, for the grief Thy good-ness bids me bear, And
 2. I see but dim - ly all Thy ways, Nor may each pur-pose tell, But
 3. The way of life is by the cross, The glow-ing fires a - long, Which
 4. To me, O Lord, Thy grace im-part, Each tri - al to a - bide. And



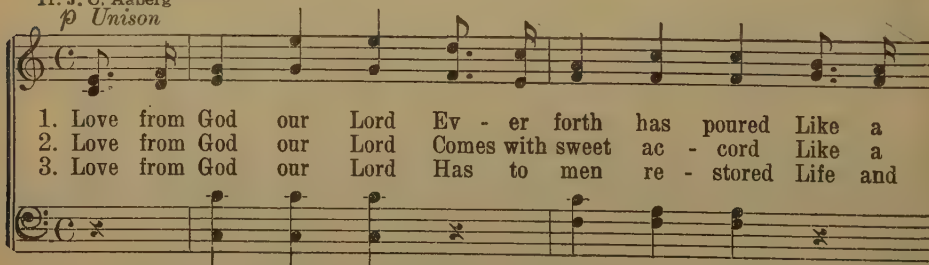
for each word of sweet re - lief, That saves me from de - spair.
 this I know to wake my praise: Thou do - est all things well.
 serve to purge a - way the dross And make the spir - it strong.
 ev - er let my faint-ing heart Find ref - uge at Thy side. A - MEN.

Denmark 557557

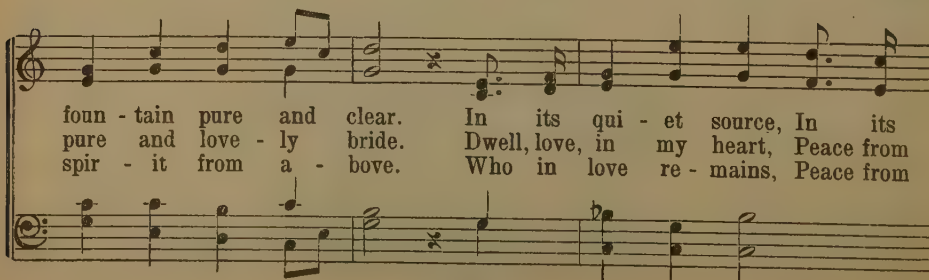
J. N. L. Schjorring

Tr. J. C. Aasberg

p Unison

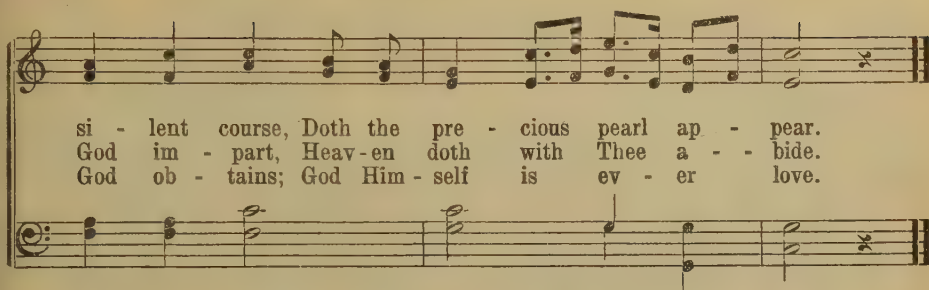


1. Love from God our Lord Ev - er forth has poured Like a
 2. Love from God our Lord Comes with sweet ac - cord Like a
 3. Love from God our Lord Has to men re - stored Life and



foun - tain pure and clear. In its qui - et source, In its
 pure and love - ly bride. Dwell, love, in my heart, Peace from
 spir - it from a - bove. Who in love re - mains, Peace from

The Christian Life—Cross and Comfort



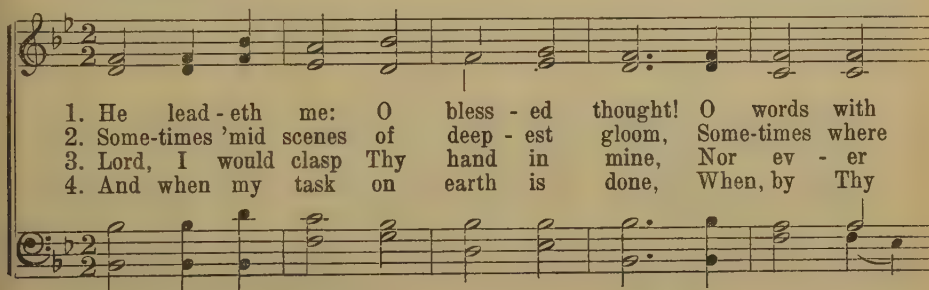
si - lent course, Doth the pre - cious pearl ap - pear.
 God im - part, Heav-en doth with Thee a - - bide.
 God ob - tains; God Him - self is ev - er love.

279 HE LEADETH ME: O BLESSED THOUGHT

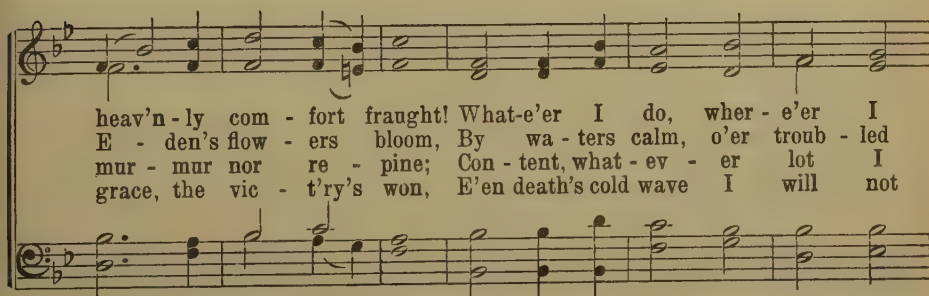
J. Henry Gilmore, 1859

Ward L. M.

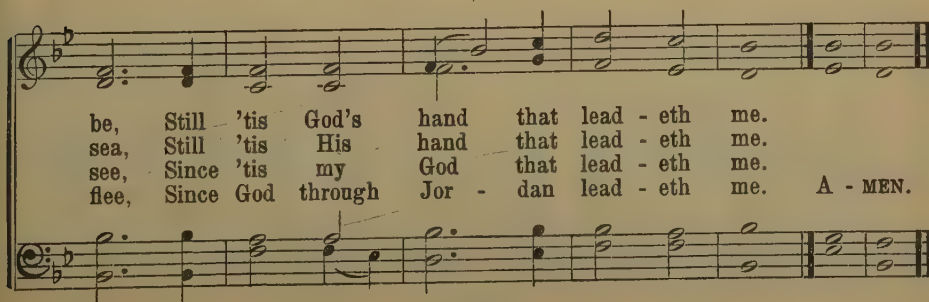
Old Scotch Melody
 Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830



1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with
 2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some-times where
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy



heav'n - ly com - fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher - e'er I
 E - den's flow - ers bloom, By wa - ters calm, o'er troub - led
 mur - mur nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I
 grace, the vic - t'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not



be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
 see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 flee, Since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me. A - MEN.

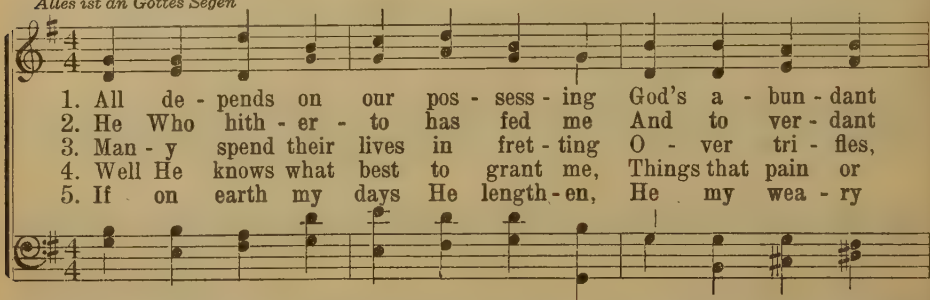
German, Anon., 1673

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858 a.

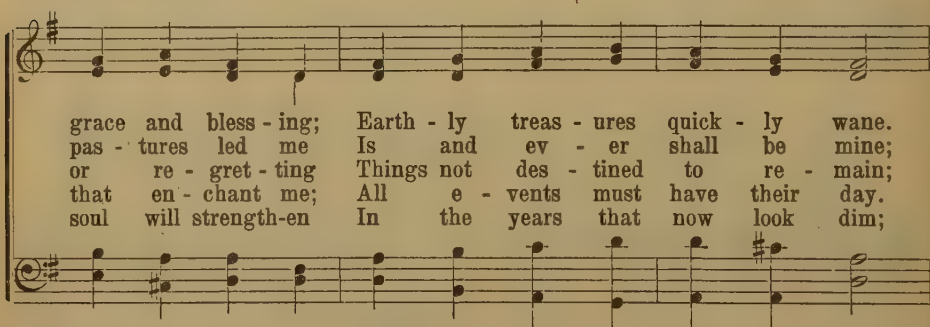
Alles ist an Gottes Segen

Johann Balthazar König, 1738

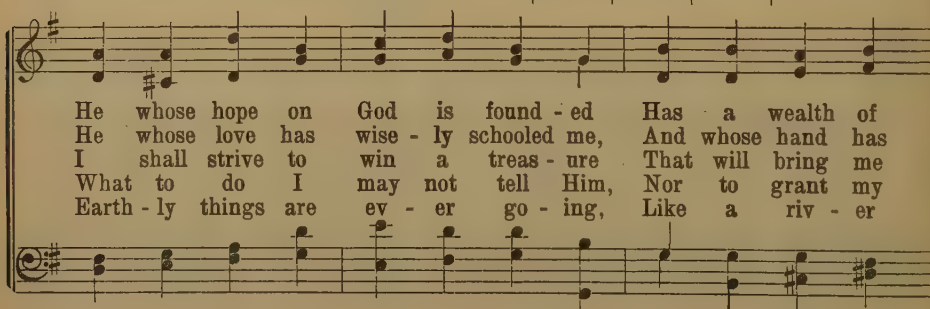
Mod. by Johann Adam Hiller, 1793



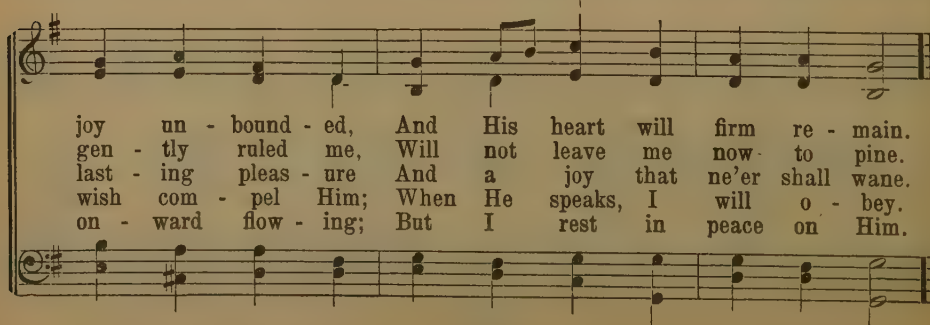
1. All de - pends on our pos - sess - ing God's a - bun - dant
 2. He Who hith - er - to has fed me And to ver - dant
 3. Man - y spend their lives in fret - ting O - ver tri - fles,
 4. Well He knows what best to grant me, Things that pain or
 5. If on earth my days He length - en, He my wea - ry



grace and bless - ing; Earth - ly treas - ures quick - ly wane.
 pas - tures led me Is and ev - er shall be mine;
 or re - gret - ting Things not des - tined to re - main;
 that en - chant me; All e - vents must have their day.
 soul will strength - en In the years that now look dim;



He whose hope on God is found - ed Has a wealth of
 He whose love has wise - ly schooled me, And whose hand has
 I shall strive to win a treas - ure That will bring me
 What to do I may not tell Him, Nor to grant my
 Earth - ly things are ev - er go - ing, Like a riv - er



joy un - bound - ed, And His heart will firm re - main.
 gen - tly ruled me, Will not leave me now to pine.
 last - ing pleas - ure And a joy that ne'er shall wane.
 wish com - pel Him; When He speaks, I will o - bey.
 on - ward flow - ing; But I rest in peace on Him.

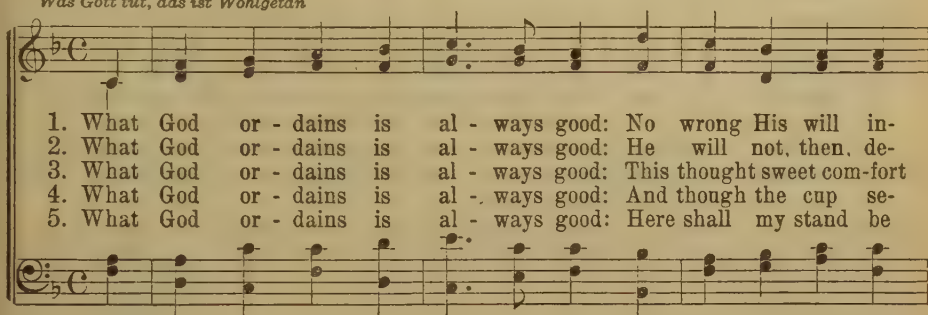
Samuel Rodegast, 1676

Hope 8 7 8 7 4 4 8 8

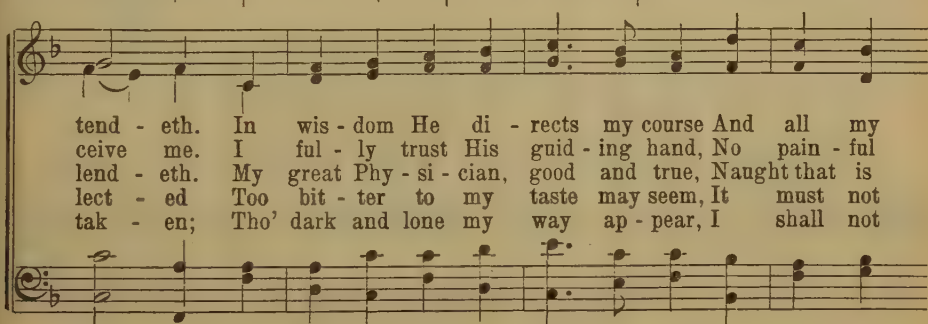
C. Gastorius, 1670

Tr. Composite

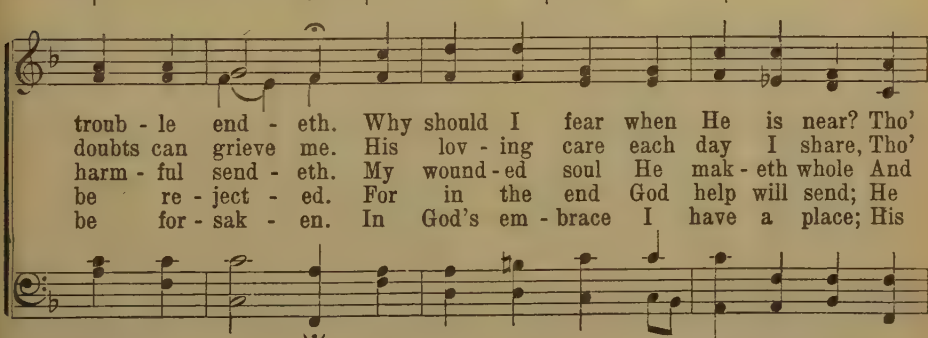
Was Gott tut, das ist Wohlgetan



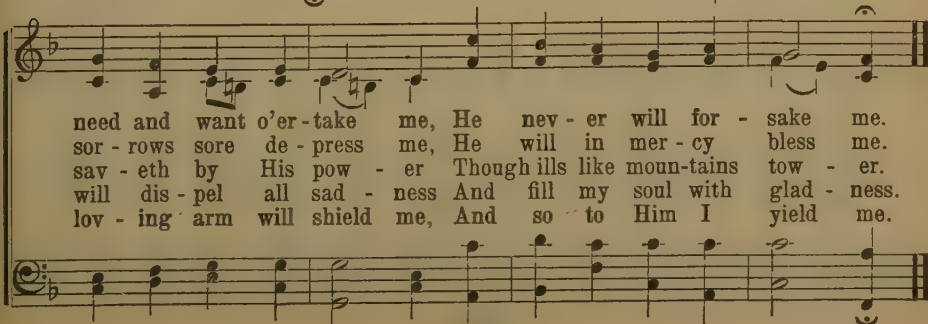
1. What God or - dains is al - ways good: No wrong His will in-
 2. What God or - dains is al - ways good: He will not, then, de-
 3. What God or - dains is al - ways good: This thought sweet com-fort
 4. What God or - dains is al - ways good: And though the cup se-
 5. What God or - dains is al - ways good: Here shall my stand be



tend - eth. In wis - dom He di - rects my course And all my
 ceive me. I ful - ly trust His guid - ing hand, No pain - ful
 lend - eth. My great Phy - si - cian, good and true, Naught that is
 lect - ed Too bit - ter to my taste may seem, It must not
 tak - en; Tho' dark and lone my way ap - pear, I shall not



troub - le end - eth. Why should I fear when He is near? Tho'
 doubts can grieve me. His lov - ing care each day I share, Tho'
 harm - ful send - eth. My wound - ed soul He mak - eth whole And
 be re - ject - ed. For in the end God help will send; He
 be for - sak - en. In God's em - brace I have a place; His



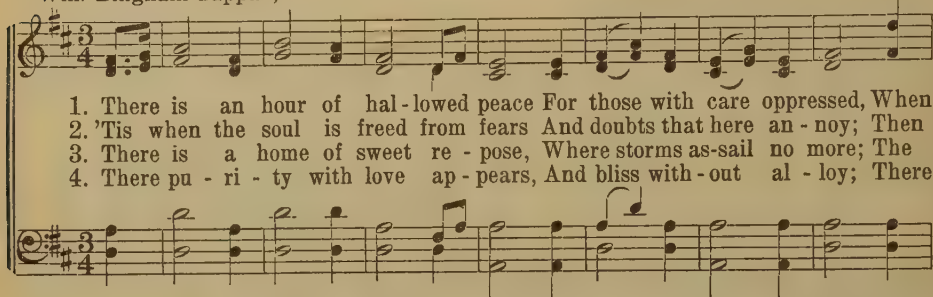
need and want o'er-take me, He nev - er will for - sake me.
 sor - rows sore de - press me, He will in mer - cy bless me.
 sav - eth by His pow - er Though hills like moun-tains tow - er.
 will dis - pel all sad - ness And fill my soul with glad - ness.
 lov - ing arm will shield me, And so to Him I yield me.

282 THERE IS AN HOUR OF HALLOWED PEACE

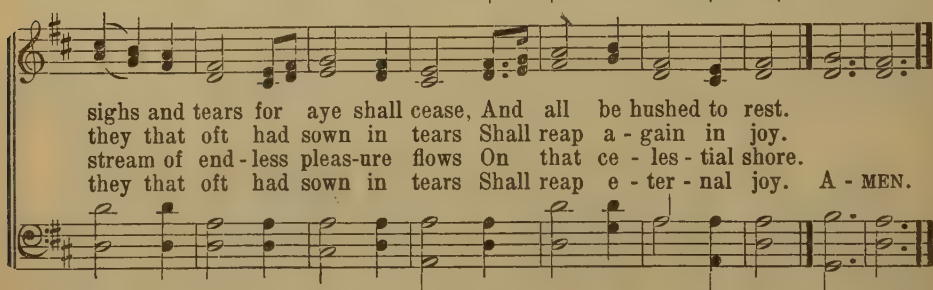
Wm. Bingham Tappan, 1818

Siloam C. M.

Isaac Baker Woodbury, 1842



1. There is an hour of hal - lowed peace For those with care oppressed, When
 2. 'Tis when the soul is freed from fears And doubts that here an - noy; Then
 3. There is a home of sweet re - pose, Where storms as-sail no more; The
 4. There pu - ri - ty with love ap - pears, And bliss with - out al - loy; There



sighs and tears for aye shall cease, And all be hushed to rest.
 they that oft had sown in tears Shall reap a - gain in joy.
 stream of end - less pleas - ure flows On that ce - les - tial shore.
 they that oft had sown in tears Shall reap e - ter - nal joy. A - MEN.

283 JESUS, LEAD THE WAY

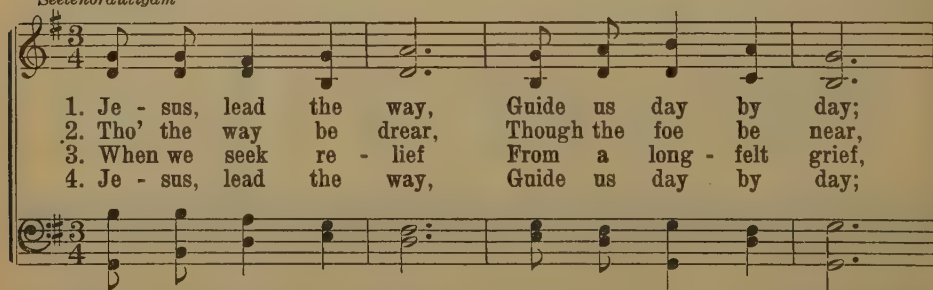
Heavenly Guide 5 5 8 8 5 5

N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1721

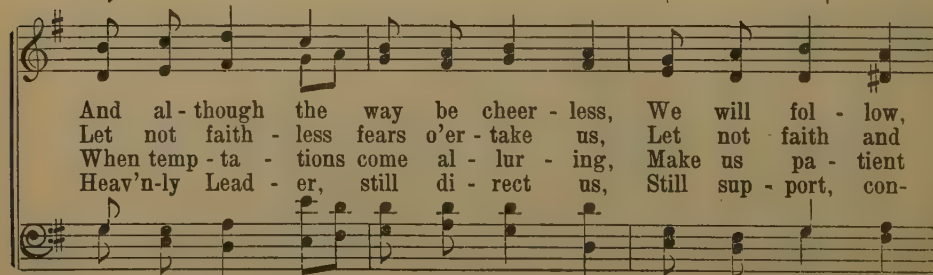
Tr. J. Borthwick, 1846 a.

Seelenbräutigam

A. Drese, 1698

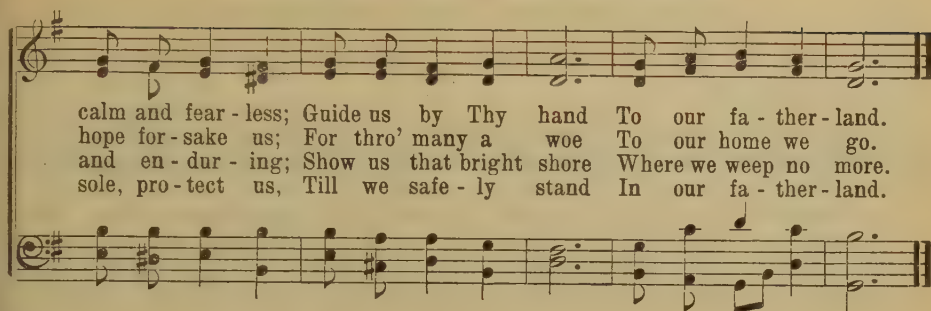


1. Je - sus, lead the way, Guide us day by day;
 2. Tho' the way be drear, Though the foe be near,
 3. When we seek re - lief From a long - felt grief,
 4. Je - sus, lead the way, Guide us day by day;



And al - though the way be cheer - less, We will fol - low,
 Let not faith - less fears o'er - take us, Let not faith and
 When temp - ta - tions come al - lur - ing, Make us pa - tient
 Heav'n - ly Lead - er, still di - rect us, Still sup - port, con -

The Christian Life—Cross and Comfort



calm and fear-less; Guide us by Thy hand To our fa-ther-land.
 hope for-sake us; For thro' many a woe To our home we go.
 and en-dur-ing; Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.
 sole, pro-tect us, Till we safe-ly stand In our fa-ther-land.

284

LORD JESUS CHRIST

Hans Chr. Stehn

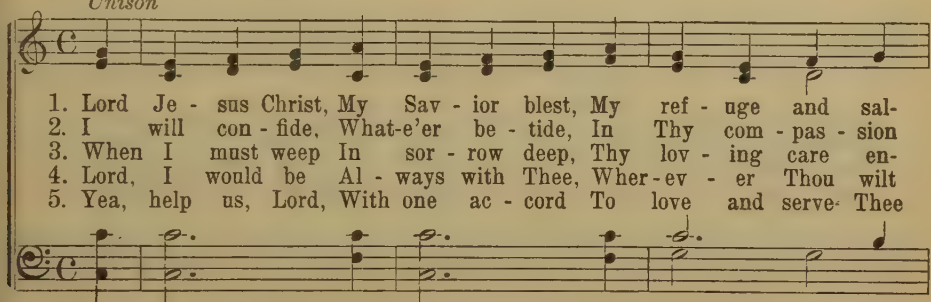
Tr. J. C. Aaberg

Du Herre Christ

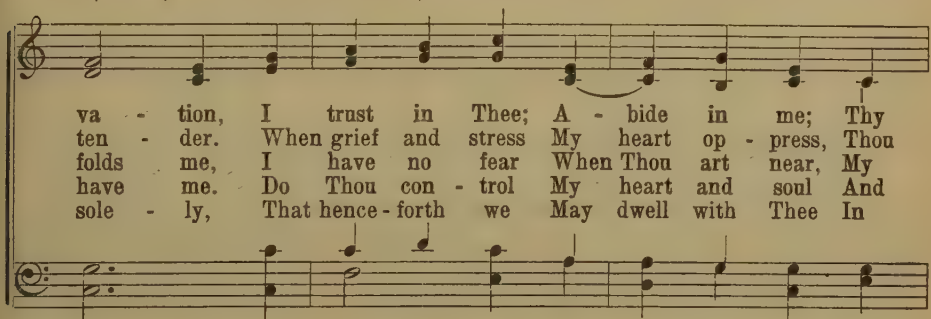
Unison

Salvator 4 4 7 4 4 4 7

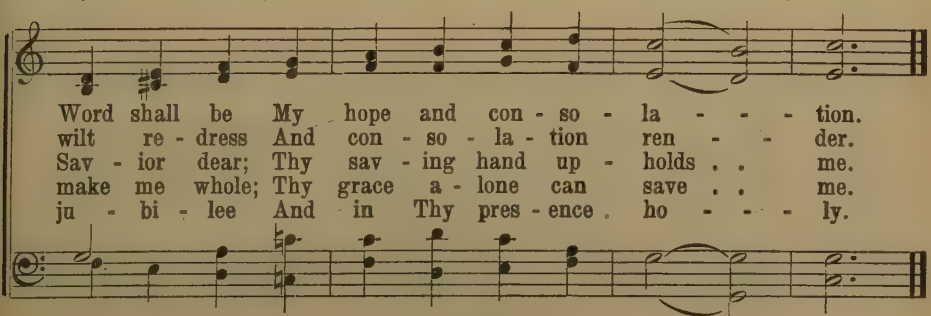
Danish Melody



1. Lord Je-sus Christ, My Sav-ior blest, My ref-uge and sal-
 2. I will con-fide, What-e'er be-tide, In Thy com-pas-sion
 3. When I must weep In sor-row deep, Thy lov-ing care en-
 4. Lord, I would be Al-ways with Thee, Wher-ev-er Thou wilt
 5. Yea, help us, Lord, With one ac-cord To love and serve Thee



va-tion, I trust in Thee; A-bide in me; Thy
 ten-der. When grief and stress My heart op-press, Thou
 folds me, I have no fear When Thou art near, My
 have me. Do Thou con-trol My heart and soul And
 sole-ly, That hence-forth we May dwell with Thee In



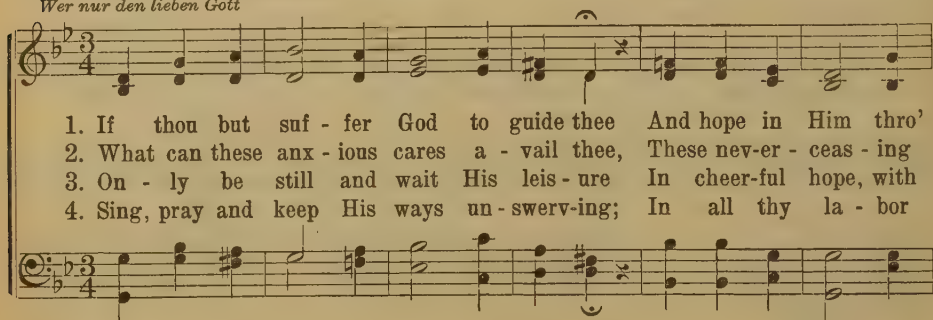
Word shall be My hope and con-so-la-tion.
 wilt re-dress And con-so-la-tion ren-der.
 Sav-ior dear; Thy sav-ing hand up-holds . . . me.
 make me whole; Thy grace a-lone can save . . . me.
 ju-bi-lee And in Thy pres-ence ho-ly.

285 IF THOU BUT SUFFER GOD TO GUIDE THEE

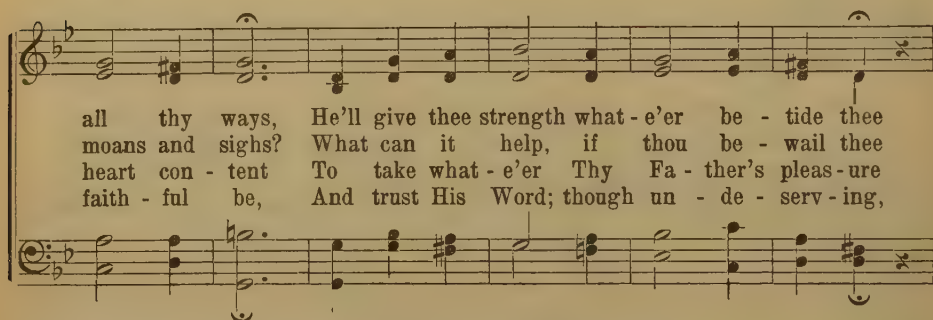
George Neumark, 1657
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863
Wer nur den lieben Gott

Neumark 9 8 9 8 8 8

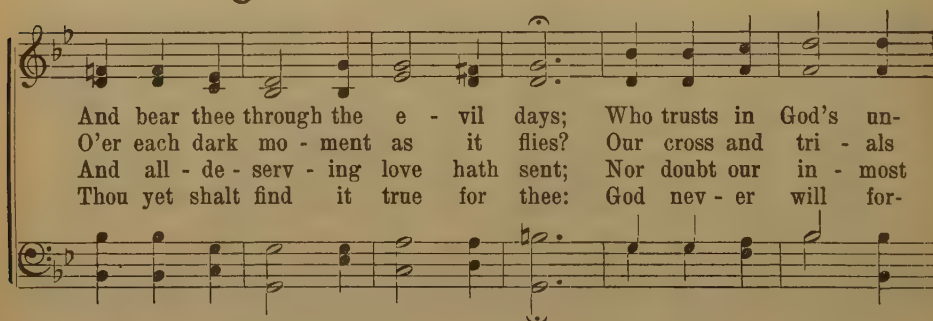
George Neumark, 1657



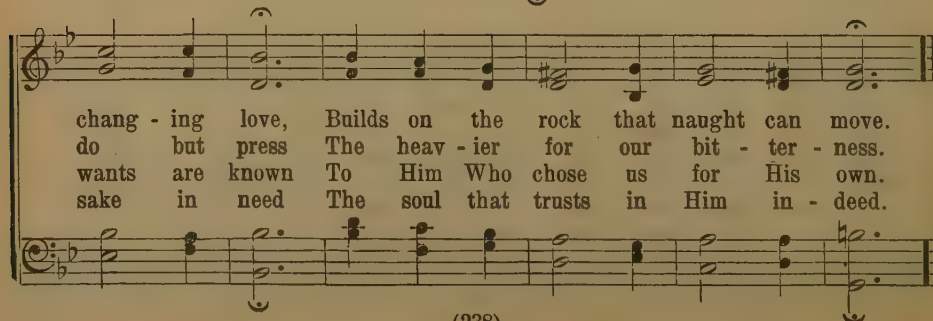
1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee And hope in Him thro'
2. What can these anx - ious cares a - vail thee, These nev - er - ceas - ing
3. On - ly be still and wait His leis - ure In cheer - ful hope, with
4. Sing, pray and keep His ways un - swerv - ing; In all thy la - bor



all thy ways, He'll give thee strength what - e'er be - tide thee
moans and sighs? What can it help, if thou be - wail thee
heart con - tent To take what - e'er Thy Fa - ther's pleas - ure
faith - ful be, And trust His Word; though un - de - serv - ing,



And bear thee through the e - vil days; Who trusts in God's un -
O'er each dark mo - ment as it flies? Our cross and tri - als
And all - de - serv - ing love hath sent; Nor doubt our in - most
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee: God nev - er will for -



chang - ing love, Builds on the rock that naught can move.
do but press The heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness.
wants are known To Him Who chose us for His own.
sake in need The soul that trusts in Him in - deed.

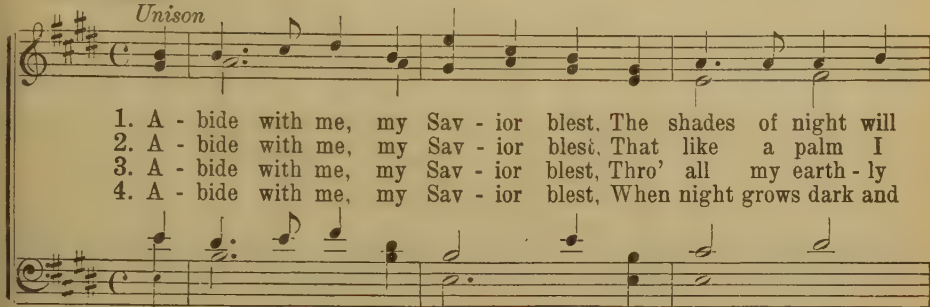
The Christian Life—Cross and Comfort
ABIDE WITH ME, MY SAVIOR BLEST

H. A. Timm
Tr. J. C. Aaberg

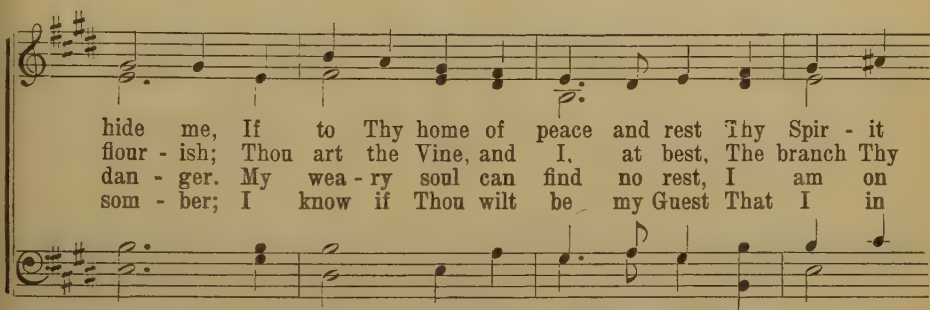
Winding 8787887

A. Winding

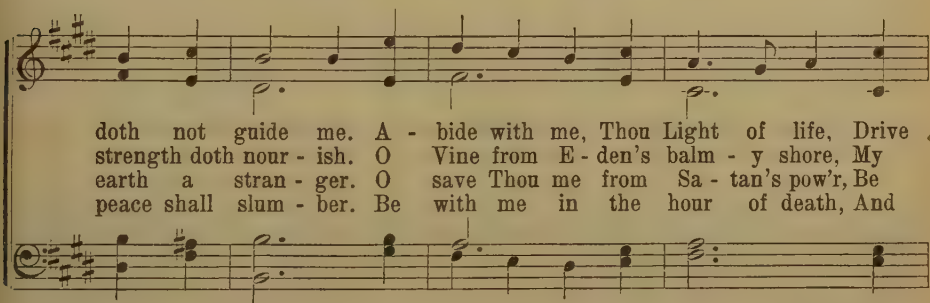
Unison



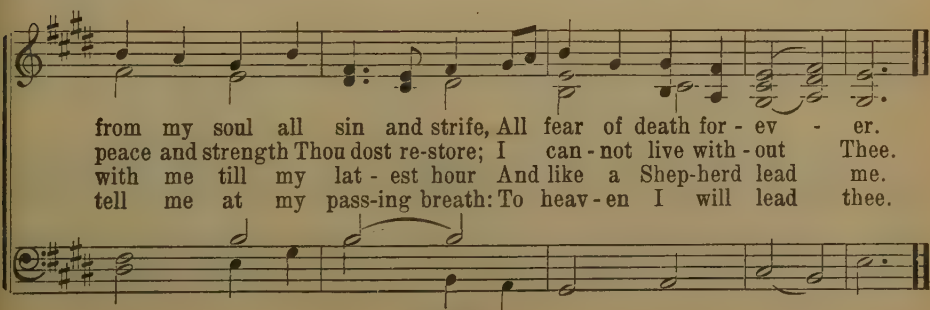
1. A - bid with me, my Sav - ior blest. The shades of night will
2. A - bid with me, my Sav - ior blest. That like a palm I
3. A - bid with me, my Sav - ior blest, Thro' all my earth - ly
4. A - bid with me, my Sav - ior blest, When night grows dark and



hide me, If to Thy home of peace and rest Thy Spir - it
flour - ish; Thou art the Vine, and I, at best, The branch Thy
dan - ger. My wea - ry soul can find no rest, I am on
som - ber; I know if Thou wilt be my Guest That I in



doth not guide me. A - bid with me, Thou Light of life, Drive .
strength doth nour - ish. O Vine from E - den's balm - y shore, My
earth a stran - ger. O save Thou me from Sa - tan's pow'r, Be
peace shall slum - ber. Be with me in the hour of death, And



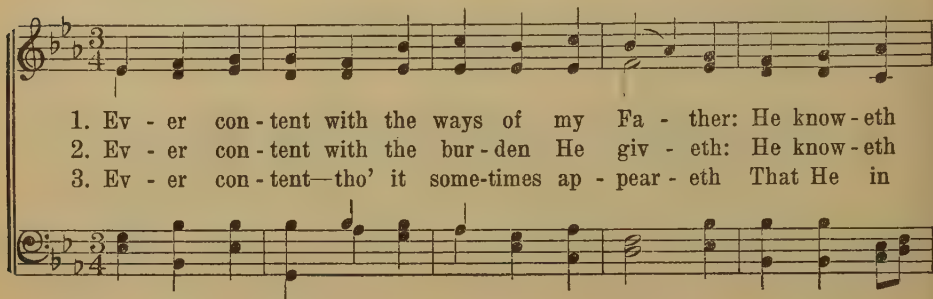
from my soul all sin and strife, All fear of death for - ev - er.
peace and strength Thou dost re-store; I can - not live with - out Thee.
with me till my lat - est hour And like a Shep - herd lead me.
tell me at my pass - ing breath: To heav - en I will lead thee.

287 EVER CONTENT WITH THE WAYS OF MY FATHER

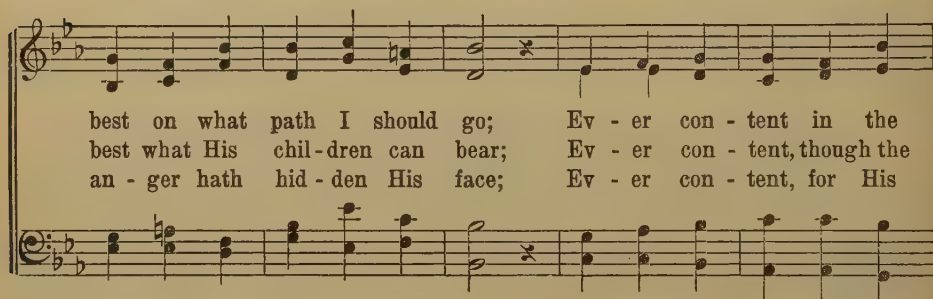
Paul E. Kretzmann

Contentment 11 10 11 10 D.

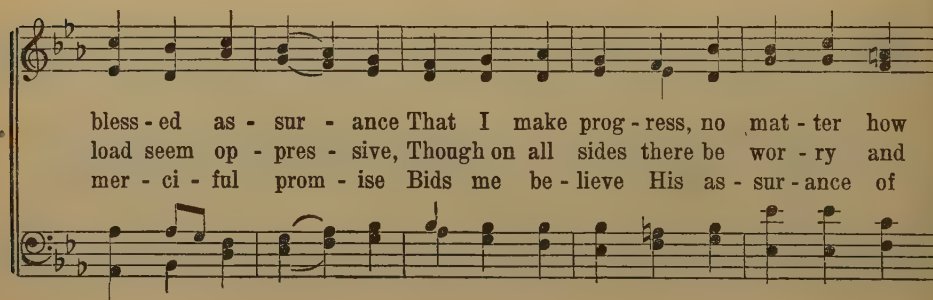
Schorring's Koralbog, 1781



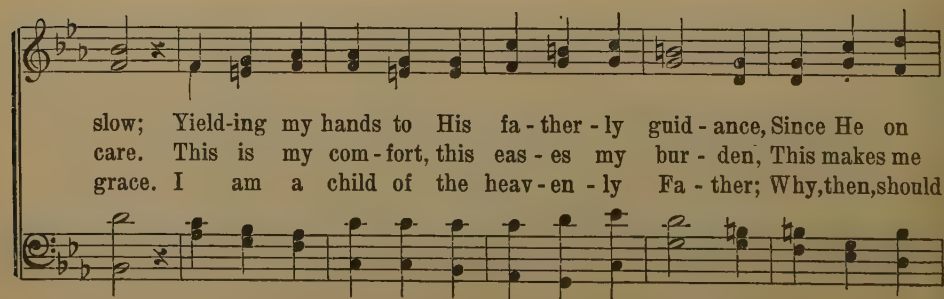
1. Ev - er con - tent with the ways of my Fa - ther: He know - eth
 2. Ev - er con - tent with the bur - den He giv - eth: He know - eth
 3. Ev - er con - tent—tho' it some - times ap - pear - eth That He in



best on what path I should go; Ev - er con - tent in the
 best what His chil - dren can bear; Ev - er con - tent, though the
 an - ger hath hid - den His face; Ev - er con - tent, for His

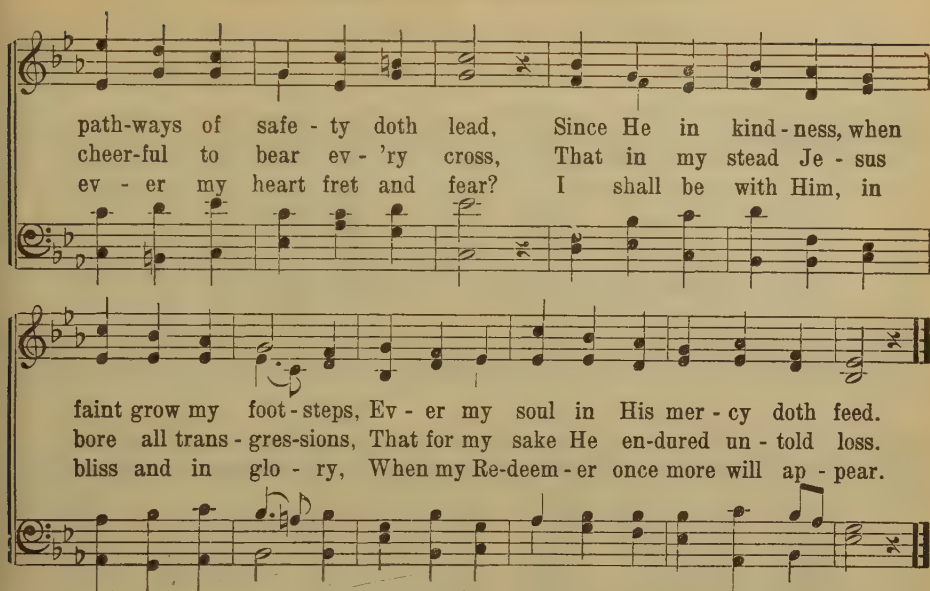


bles - ed as - sur - ance That I make prog - ress, no mat - ter how
 load seem op - pres - sive, Though on all sides there be wor - ry and
 mer - ci - ful prom - ise Bids me be - lieve His as - sur - ance of



slow; Yield - ing my hands to His fa - ther - ly guid - ance, Since He on
 care. This is my com - fort, this eas - es my bur - den, This makes me
 grace. I am a child of the heav - en - ly Fa - ther; Why, then, should

The Christian Life—Cross and Comfort



path-ways of safe - ty doth lead, Since He in kind - ness, when
cheer-ful to bear ev - 'ry cross, That in my stead Je - sus
ev - er my heart fret and fear? I shall be with Him, in

faint grow my foot-steps, Ev - er my soul in His mer - cy doth feed.
bore all trans - gres-sions, That for my sake He en-dured un - told loss.
bliss and in glo - ry, When my Re-deem - er once more will ap - pear.

288 O THOU, FROM WHOM ALL GOODNESS FLOWS

Thomas Haweis, 1791

Redhead C. M.

Richard Redhead, 1859



1. O Thou, from whom all good - ness flows, I lift my heart to Thee;
2. When on my ach - ing, bur-dened heart My sins lie heav - i - ly,
3. When tri - als sore ob - struct my way And ills I can - not flee;
4. When in the sol - emn hour of death I wait Thy just de - cree;
5. And when be - fore Thy throne I stand And lift my soul to Thee,

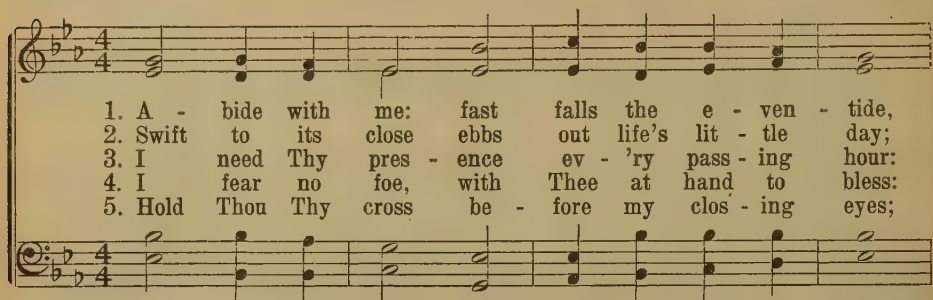
In all my sor - rows, con-flicts, woes, Good Lord, re-mem-ber me!
Thy par - don speak, new peace im - part; Good Lord, re-mem-ber me!
O let my strength be as my day; Good Lord, re-mem-ber me!
Be this the prayer of my last breath: Good Lord, re-mem-ber me!
Then, with the saints at Thy right hand, Good Lord, re-mem-ber me! A-MEN.

289 ABIDE WITH ME: FAST FALLS THE EVENTIDE

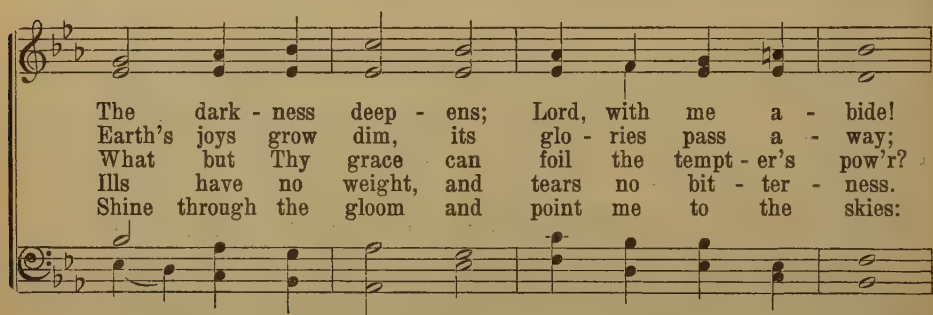
H. F. Lyte, 1847

Eventide 10 10 10 10

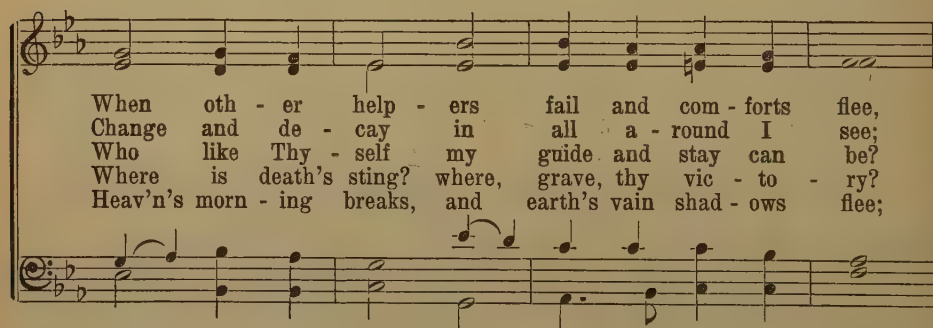
William Henry Monk, 1861



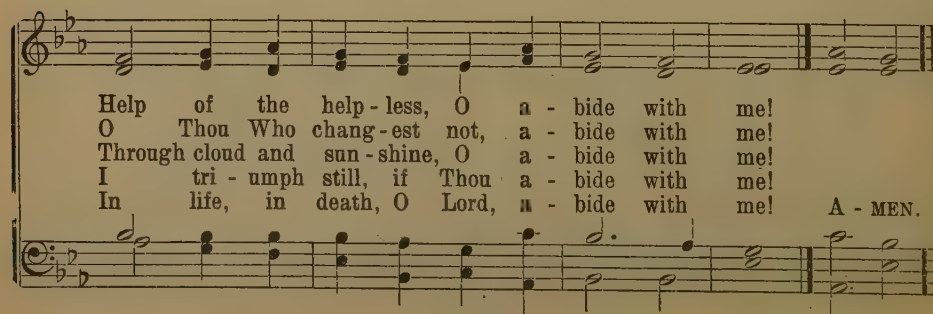
1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide,
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour:
 4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
 5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies:



When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
 O Thou Who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
 I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - MEN.

The Christian Life—Cross and Comfort

290

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

Bethany 6 4 6 4 6 6 4

Lowell Mason, 1856

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
 3. There let my way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n;
 4. Then with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise,
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky,

E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me,
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,
 All that Thou send - est me In mer - cy giv'n;
 Out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise;
 Sun, moon and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly;

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

A - MEN.

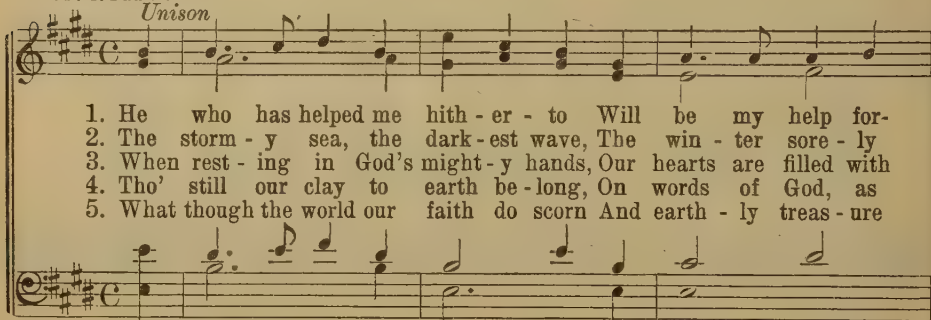
N. F. S. Grundtvig

Winding 8 7 8 7 8 8 7

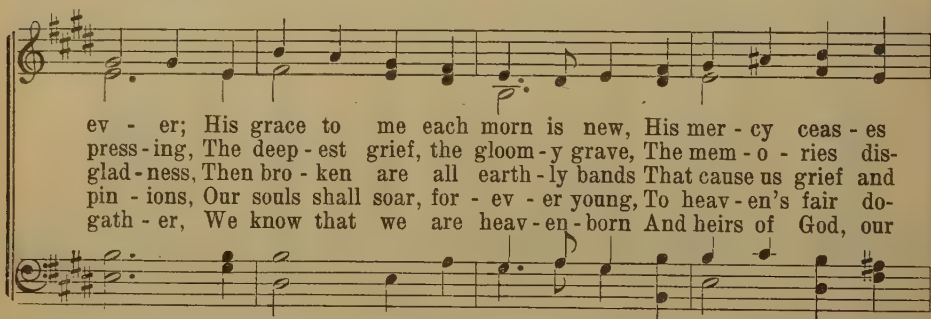
A. Winding

Tr. P. C. Paulsen

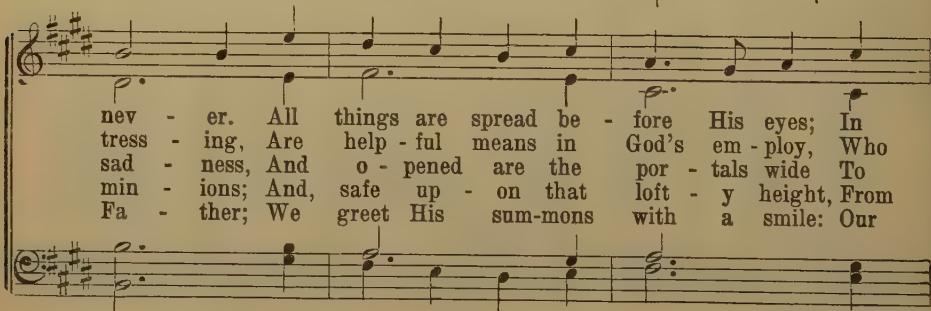
Unison



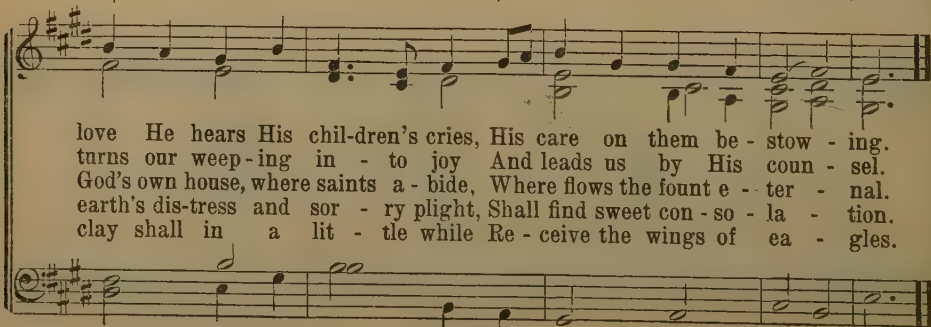
1. He who has helped me hith - er - to Will be my help for -
 2. The storm - y sea, the dark - est wave, The win - ter sore - ly
 3. When rest - ing in God's might - y hands, Our hearts are filled with
 4. Tho' still our clay to earth be - long, On words of God, as
 5. What though the world our faith do scorn And earth - ly treas - ure



ev - er; His grace to me each morn is new, His mer - cy ceas - es
 press - ing, The deep - est grief, the gloom - y grave, The mem - o - ries dis -
 glad - ness, Then bro - ken are all earth - ly bands That cause us grief and
 pin - ions, Our souls shall soar, for - ev - er young, To heav - en's fair do -
 gath - er, We know that we are heav - en - born And heirs of God, our



nev - er. All things are spread be - fore His eyes; In
 tress - ing, Are help - ful means in God's em - ploy, Who
 sad - ness, And o - pened are the por - tals wide To
 min - ions; And, safe up - on that loft - y height, From
 Fa - ther; We greet His sum - mons with a smile: Our



love He hears His chil - dren's cries, His care on them be - stow - ing.
 turns our weep - ing in - to joy And leads us by His coun - sel.
 God's own house, where saints a - bide, Where flows the fount e - ter - nal.
 earth's dis - tress and sor - ry plight, Shall find sweet con - so - la - tion.
 clay shall in a lit - tle while Re - ceive the wings of ea - gles.

292 IN HOPE MY SOUL, REDEEMED TO BLISS

Elle Andersdotter, 1645

Sweden 11 11 5 5 11

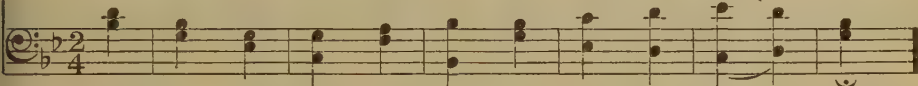
Northern Melody
from 16th Century

Tr. G. H. Trabert

I hoppet sig min frälsta själ förnöjer



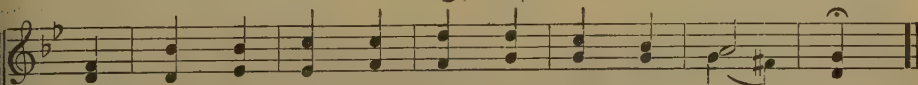
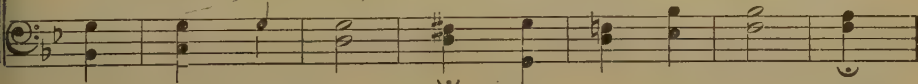
1. In hope my soul, re - deemed to bliss un - end - ing,
2. In Him I have sal - va - tion's way dis - cov - ered,
3. More ra - dian't there than sun e'er shone in bright - ness,
4. O may I come where strife and grief are end - ed,
5. Lord Je - sus Christ, keep me pre - pared and wak - ing,



To heav - en's glo - rious height by faith as - cend - ing,
The her - it - age for me He hath re - cov - ered.
My soul shall shine be - fore God's throne in white - ness.
Where all Thy saints shall meet, with peace at - tend - ed!
Till from the vale of tears Thy bride Thou'rt tak - ing



Is mind - ful ev - er That Christ did sev - er
Tho' death o'er - takes me, Christ ne'er for - sakes me,
My God, who knows me, In glo - ry clothes me,
Lord, grant Thy fa - vor And mer - cy ev - er,
To dwell in heav - en, Where joy is giv - en,



The bonds of death, that I might live for - ev - er.
To ev - er - last - ing life He sure - ly wakes me.
As He de - clared when for His own He chose me.
And turn my sor - row in - to joy for - ev - er.
And clouds of dark - ness are for - ev - er riv - en.



The Christian Life—Death and Burial
ASLEEP IN JESUS! BLESSED SLEEP

Margaret Mackey, 1832

Rest L. M.

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1844

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep! From which none
 2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for
 3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace - ful rest, Whose wak - ing
 4. A - sleep in Je - sus! O for me May such a
 5. A - sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kin - dred

ev - er wakes to weep; A calm and un - dis - turbed re-
 such a slum - ber meet! With ho - ly con - fi - dence to
 is su - preme - ly blest; No fear, no woe shall dim the
 bliss - ful ref - uge be! Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es
 and their graves may be; But there is still a bless - ed

pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
 sing That death has lost his cru - el sting.
 hour That man - i - fests the Sav - ior's pow'r.
 lie, The sum - mons wait - ing from on high.
 sleep From which none ev - er wakes to weep. A - MEN.

294 O HOW BLEST ARE YE WHOSE TOILS ARE ENDED

Simon Dach, 1635

Beata 10 10 5 10

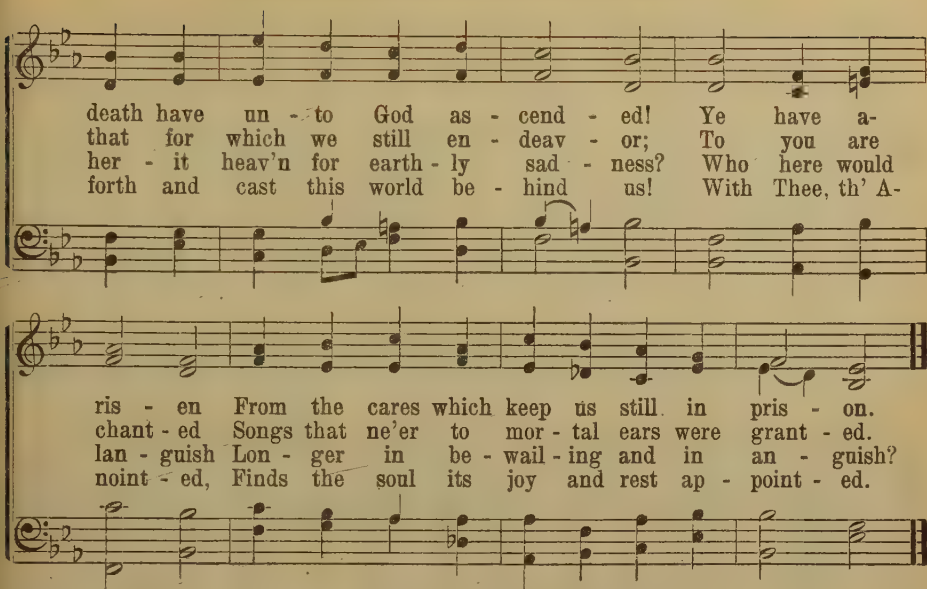
Württembergischer Choralbuch

Tr. H. W. Longfellow, 1846

O wie selig seid ihr doch

1. O how blest are ye whose toils are end - ed! Who thro'
 2. Christ has wiped a - way your tears for - ev - er; Ye have
 3. Ah, who would, then, not de - part with glad - ness, To in -
 4. Come, O Christ, and loose the chains that bind us, Lead us

The Christian Life—Death and Burial



death have un - to God as - cend - ed! Ye have a-
 that for which we still en - deav - or; To you are
 her - it heav'n for earth - ly sad - ness? Who here would
 forth and cast this world be - hind us! With Thee, th' A-

ris - en From the cares which keep us still in pris - on.
 chant - ed Songs that ne'er to mor - tal ears were grant - ed.
 lan - guish Lon - ger in be - wail - ing and in an - guish?
 noint - ed, Finds the soul its joy and rest ap - point - ed.

295

FOR ME TO LIVE IS JESUS

Simon Graf, 1603

Heidelberg 7676

M. Vulpus, 1609

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

Christus, der ist mein Leben



1. For me to live is Je - sus, For me to die is
 2. In peace this life de - part - ing, To yon - der realms I
 3. My toil and cares are end - ed, My troub - les all must
 4. Then let me close mine eye - lids And fall a - sleep in

gain: I yield to Him most glad - ly And leave this world of pain.
 soar, That I with Christ, my Broth - er, May dwell for ev - er - more.
 cease, For in Thy wounds, O Je - sus, My soul has found its peace.
 Thee; Let Thy good will and coun - sel Be thus ful - filled in me.

5 As to the oak the ivy,
 So let me cleave to Thee,
 And in those heavenly mansions
 May I Thy glory see.

6 Amen! this do Thou grant me,
 O gracious Savior mine!
 Vouchsafe to me Thy Spirit,
 Make me forever Thine.

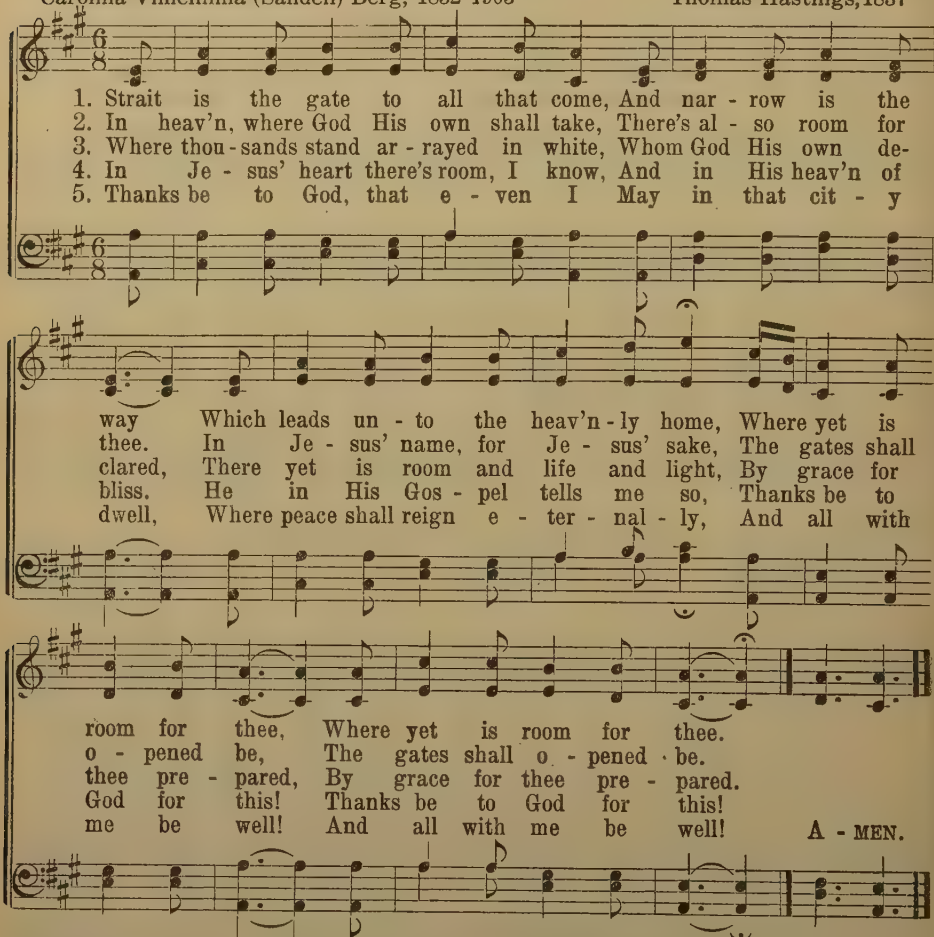
The Christian Life—Death and Burial

296 STRAIT IS THE GATE TO ALL THAT COME

Ortonville C. M.

Carolina Vilhelmina (Sandell) Berg, 1832-1903

Thomas Hastings, 1837



1. Strait is the gate to all that come, And nar - row is the
 2. In heav'n, where God His own shall take, There's al - so room for
 3. Where thou - sands stand ar - rayed in white, Whom God His own de -
 4. In Je - sus' heart there's room, I know, And in His heav'n of
 5. Thanks be to God, that e - ven I May in that cit - y

way Which leads un - to the heav'n - ly home, Where yet is
 thee. In Je - sus' name, for Je - sus' sake, The gates shall
 clared, There yet is room and life and light, By grace for
 bliss, He in His Gos - pel tells me so, Thanks be to
 dwell, Where peace shall reign e - ter - nal - ly, And all with

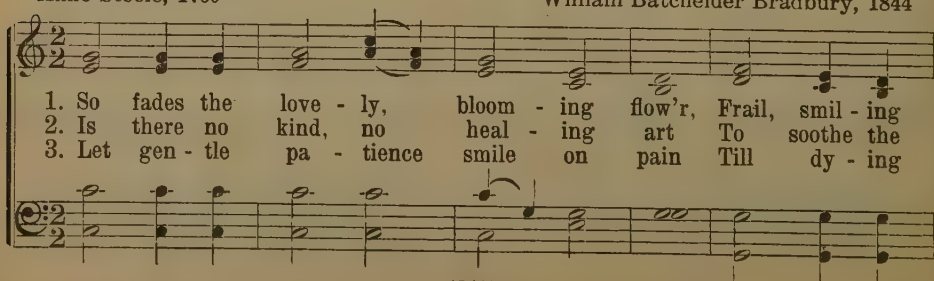
room for thee, Where yet is room for thee.
 o - pened be, The gates shall o - pened be.
 thee pre - pared, By grace for thee pre - pared.
 God for this! Thanks be to God for this!
 me be well! And all with me be well! A - MEN.

297 SO FADES THE LOVELY, BLOOMING FLOWER

Zephyr L. M.

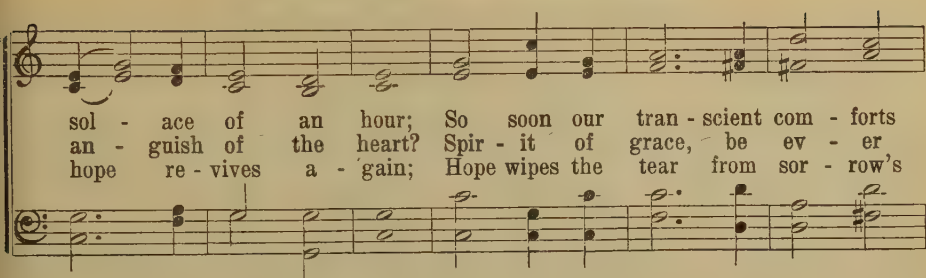
Anne Steele, 1760

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1844

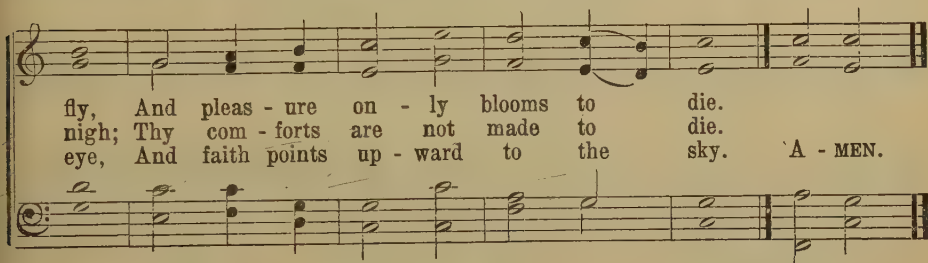


1. So fades the love - ly, bloom - ing flow'r, Frail, smil - ing
 2. Is there no kind, no heal - ing art To soothe the
 3. Let gen - tle pa - tience smile on pain Till dy - ing

The Christian Life—Death and Burial



sol - ace of an hour; So soon our tran - scient com - forts
an - guish of the heart? Spir - it of grace, be ev - er
hope re - vives a - gain; Hope wipes the tear from sor - row's



fly, And pleas - ure on - ly blooms to die.
nigh; Thy com - forts are not made to die.
eye, And faith points up - ward to the sky. A - MEN.

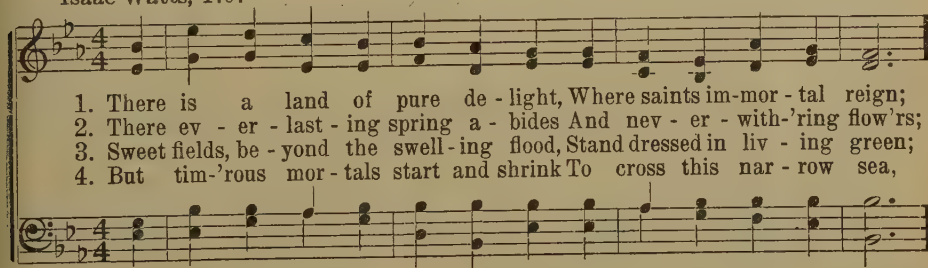
298

THERE IS A LAND OF PURE DELIGHT

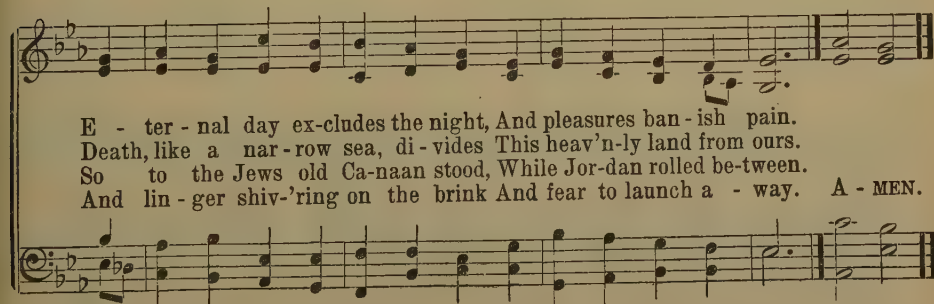
St. Peter C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1707

Alexander Robert Reinagle, 1826



1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign;
2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides And nev - er - with - ring flow'rs;
3. Sweet fields, be - yond the swell - ing flood, Stand dressed in liv - ing green;
4. But tim - 'rous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea,



E - ter - nal day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.
Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav'n - ly land from ours.
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
And lin - ger shiv - ring on the brink And fear to launch a - way. A - MEN.

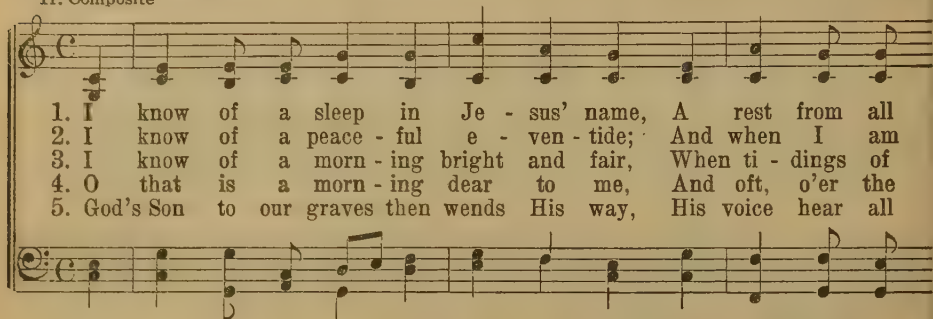
5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And view the Canaan that we love,
With unbecclouded eyes:

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Could fright us from the shore.

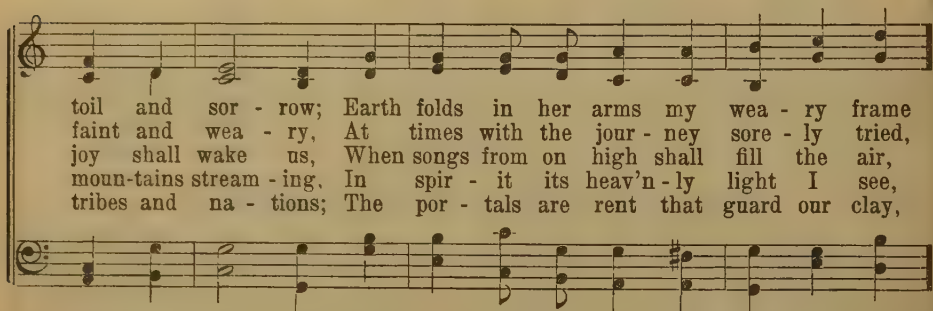
M. B. Landstad, 1861
Tr. Composite

Weyse 989898

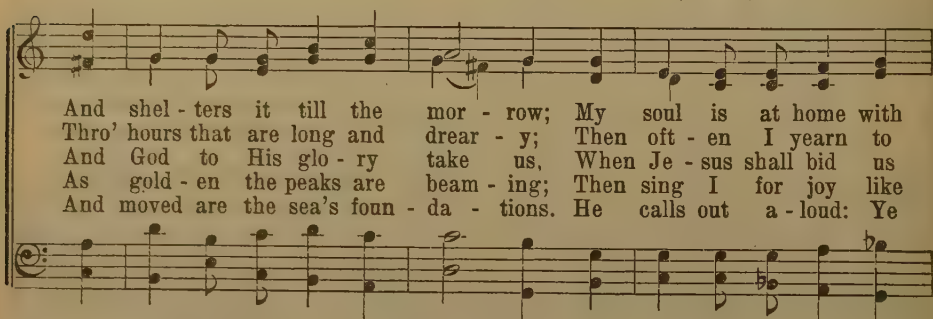
C. E. F. Weyse, 1826



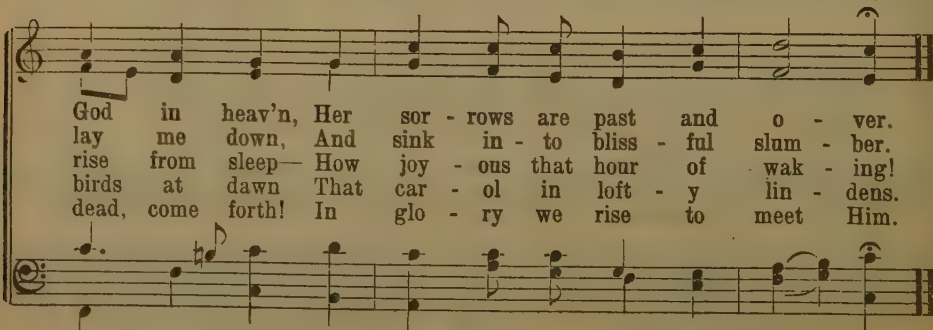
1. I know of a sleep in Je - sus' name, A rest from all
2. I know of a peace - ful e - ven - tide; And when I am
3. I know of a morn - ing bright and fair, When ti - dings of
4. O that is a morn - ing dear to me, And oft, o'er the
5. God's Son to our graves then wends His way, His voice hear all



toil and sor - row; Earth folds in her arms my wea - ry frame
faint and wea - ry, At times with the jour - ney sore - ly tried,
joy shall wake us, When songs from on high shall fill the air,
moun - tains stream - ing. In spir - it its heav'n - ly light I see,
tribes and na - tions; The por - tals are rent that guard our clay,



And shel - ters it till the mor - row; My soul is at home with
Thro' hours that are long and drear - y; Then oft - en I yearn to
And God to His glo - ry take us, When Je - sus shall bid us
As gold - en the peaks are beam - ing; Then sing I for joy like
And moved are the sea's foun - da - tions. He calls out a - loud: Ye



God in heav'n, Her sor - rows are past and o - ver.
lay me down, And sink in - to bliss - ful slum - ber.
rise from sleep—How joy - ous that hour of wak - ing!
birds at dawn That car - ol in loft - y lin - dens.
dead, come forth! In glo - ry we rise to meet Him.

The Christian Life—Death and Burial

6 Now opens the Father's house above,
The names of the blest are given:
Lord, gather us there; let none we love
Be missed in the joys of heaven.
Vouchsafe Thou us all a place with Thee;
We ask through our dear Redeemer.

7 O Jesus, draw near my dying bed,
And take me into Thy keeping,
And say when my spirit hence is fled:
This child is not dead, but sleeping.
And leave me not, Savior, till I rise,
To praise Thee in life eternal.

300

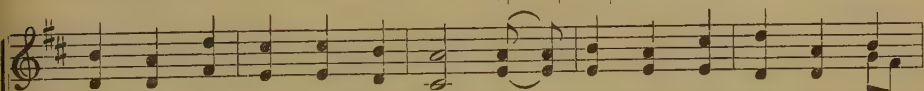
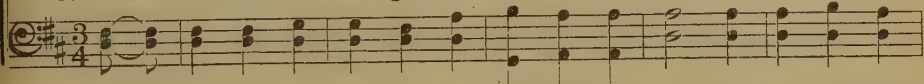
I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAYS

St. Luke 11 11 11 11

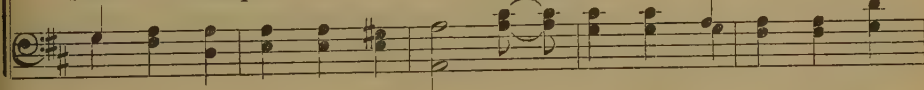
Wm. Augustus Muehlenberg, 1826



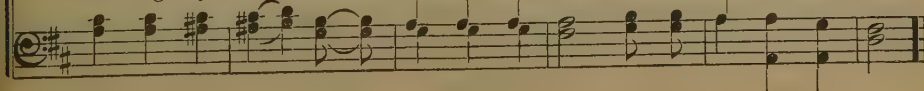
1. I would not live al-way; I ask not to stay Where storm aft-er
2. I would not live al-way, thus fet-tered by sin, Temp-ta-tion with-
3. I would not live al-way; no, wel-come the tomb; Since Je-sus has
4. Who, who would live al-way, a-way from his God? A-way from yon
5. Where the saints of all a-ges in har-mo-ny meet, Their Sav-ior and



storm ris-es dark o'er the way; The few lu-rid morn-ings that
out and cor-rup-tion with-in: E'en the rap-ture of par-don is
lain there, I dread not its gloom: There sweet be my rest, till He
heav-en, that bliss-ful a-bode, Where the riv-ers of pleas-ure flow
breth-ren trans-port-ed to greet: While the an-thems of rap-ture un-



dawn on us here Are e-nough for life's woes, full e-nough for its cheer.
min-gled with fears And the cup of thanks-giv-ing with pen-i-tent tears.
bids me a-rise To hail Him in tri-umph de-scend-ing the skies.
o'er the bright plains, And the noon-tide of glo-ry e-ter-nal-ly reigns:
ceas-ing-ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul!



The Christian Life—Death and Burial

301 WHO KNOWS HOW SOON MY DAYS ARE ENDED

Emilie Juliane,

Rudolstadt 989888

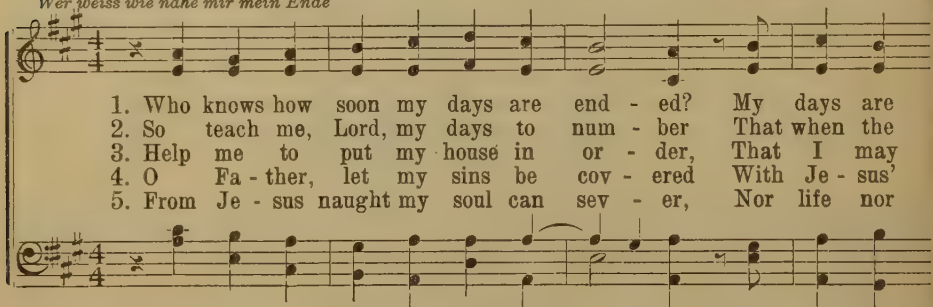
Countess of Schwartzburg-Rudolstadt, 1688

Johann David Meier, 1692

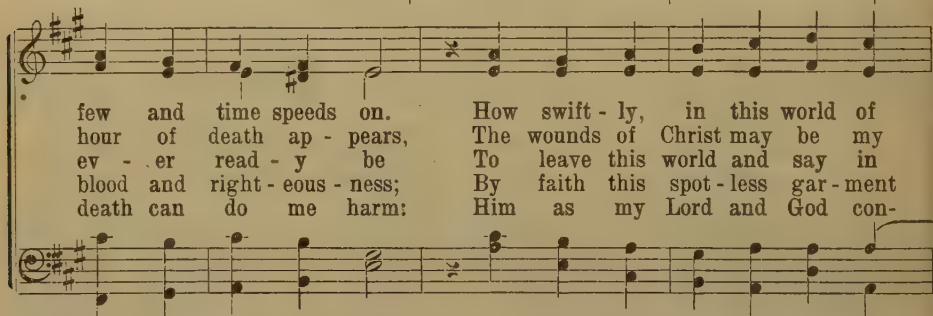
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1922

Arr. by Christian Möck, 1820

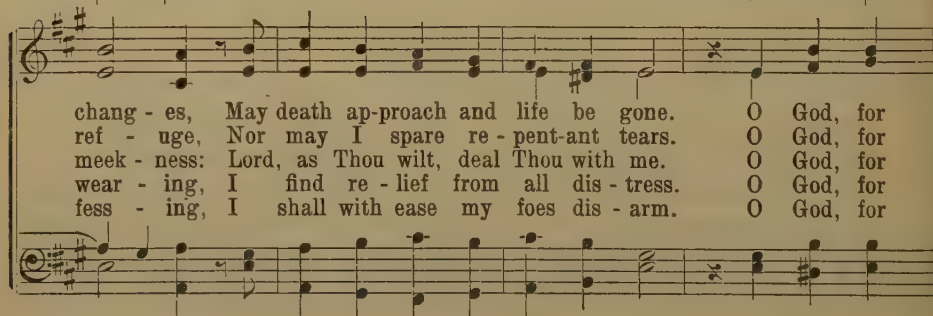
Wer weiss wie nahe mir mein Ende



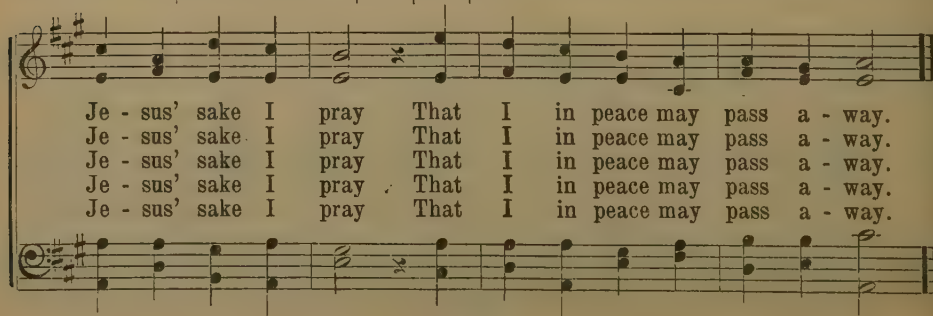
1. Who knows how soon my days are end - ed? My days are
 2. So teach me, Lord, my days to num - ber That when the
 3. Help me to put my house in or - der, That I may
 4. O Fa - ther, let my sins be cov - ered With Je - sus,
 5. From Je - sus naught my soul can sev - er, Nor life nor



few and time speeds on. How swift - ly, in this world of
 hour of death ap - pears, The wounds of Christ may be my
 ev - er read - y be To leave this world and say in
 blood and right - eous - ness; By faith this spot - less gar - ment
 death can do me harm: Him as my Lord and God con -



chang - es, May death ap - proach and life be gone. O God, for
 ref - uge, Nor may I spare re - pent - ant tears. O God, for
 meek - ness: Lord, as Thou wilt, deal Thou with me. O God, for
 wear - ing, I find re - lief from all dis - tress. O God, for
 fess - ing, I shall with ease my foes dis - arm. O God, for



Je - sus' sake I pray That I in peace may pass a - way.
 Je - sus' sake I pray That I in peace may pass a - way.
 Je - sus' sake I pray That I in peace may pass a - way.
 Je - sus' sake I pray That I in peace may pass a - way.
 Je - sus' sake I pray That I in peace may pass a - way.

O LAND OF OUR KING!

King's Land 5 11 11 11 11 5

N. F. S. Grundtvig

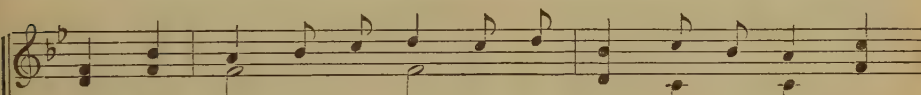
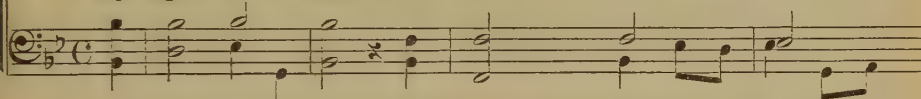
Tr. S. D. Rodholm

Unison

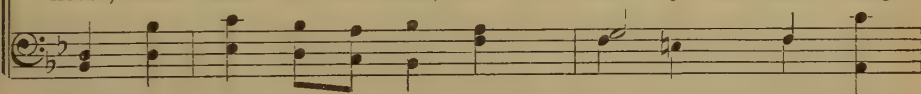
L. M. Lindeman



1. O land of our King! Where har-vest em-brac-es the flow-er-y
2. How bless-ed the land! Where time is not meas-ured by tears or with
3. How bless-ed to be Where death has no sting, where from sin we are
4. My spir-it re-ceives Thro' Christ what the world nei-ther knows nor be-



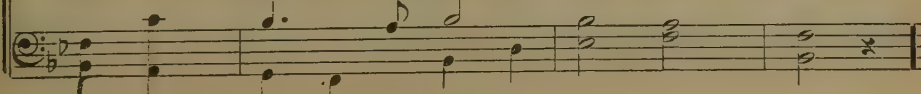
spring, Where all things worth hav-ing for-ev-er re-main, Where
 sand, Where fades not the flow-er, the bird nev-er dies, Where
 free, Where all that de-cayed in new glo-ry shall bloom, Where
 lies; This while we are here, we but dim-ly can know, Though



noth-ing we miss but our sor-row and pain; All man-kind is
 joys are not bub-bles that break as they rise; Where life does not
 all that was ru-ined shall rise from the tomb. Where love grows in
 feel-ing with-in us its heav-en-ly glow. The Lord saith: on



long-ing to find and ex-plore Thy beau-ti-ful shore.
 crown us with white for the gloom Of death and the tomb.
 light as a sum-mer day fair With flow-er-crowned hair.
 earth as in heav-en a-bove My king-dom is love.

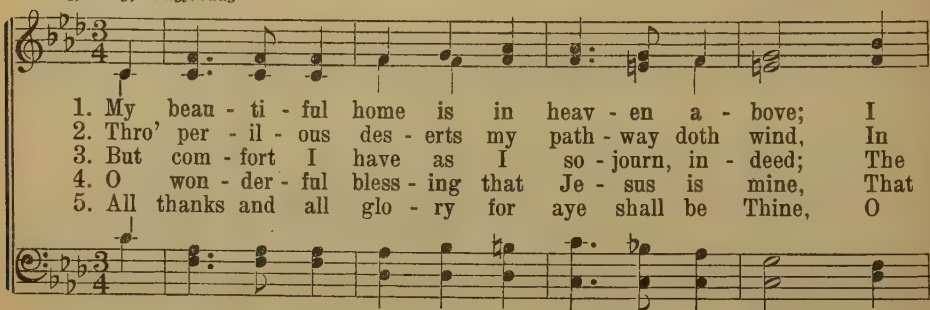


303 MY BEAUTIFUL HOME IS IN HEAVEN ABOVE

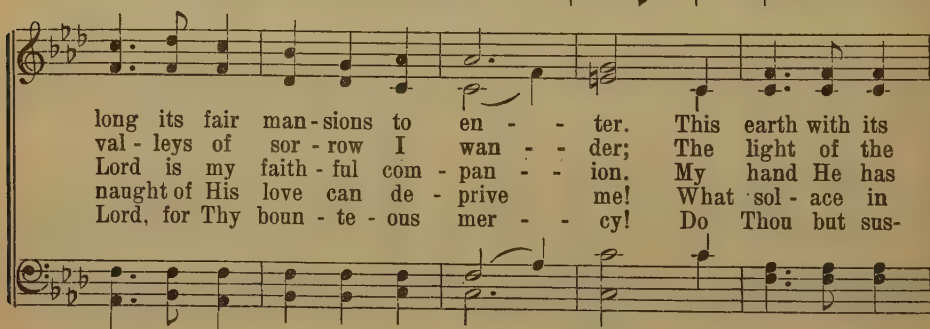
Edla Poyry
Tr. H. Brueckner
Langfredag, Langfredag

Dalarne 11 9 11 9 11 11 9

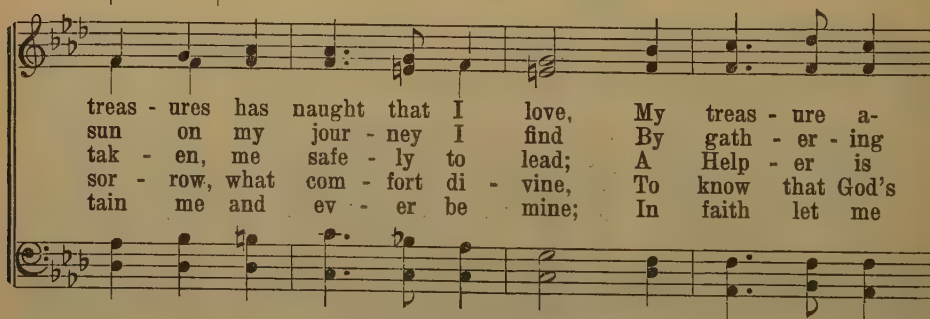
Melody from Dalarne



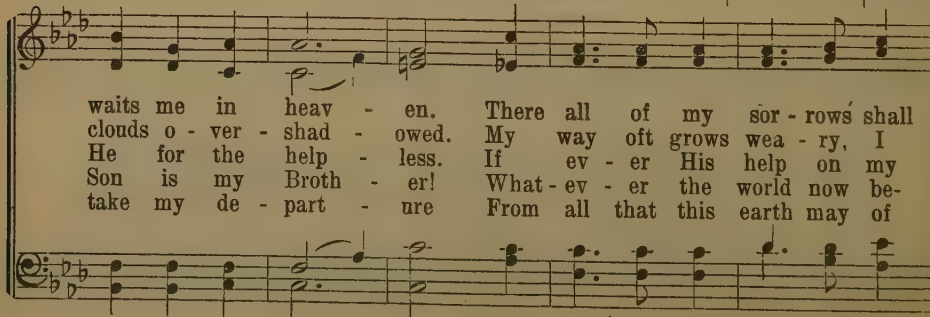
1. My beau - ti - ful home is in heav - en a - bove; I
2. Thro' per - il - ous des - erts my path - way doth wind, In
3. But com - fort I have as I so - journ, in - deed; The
4. O won - der - ful bless - ing that Je - sus is mine, That
5. All thanks and all glo - ry for aye shall be Thine, O



long its fair man - sions to en - - ter. This earth with its
val - leys of sor - row I wan - - der; The light of the
Lord is my faith - ful com - pan - - ion. My hand He has
naught of His love can de - prive me! What sol - ace in
Lord, for Thy boun - te - ous mer - - cy! Do Thou but sus -

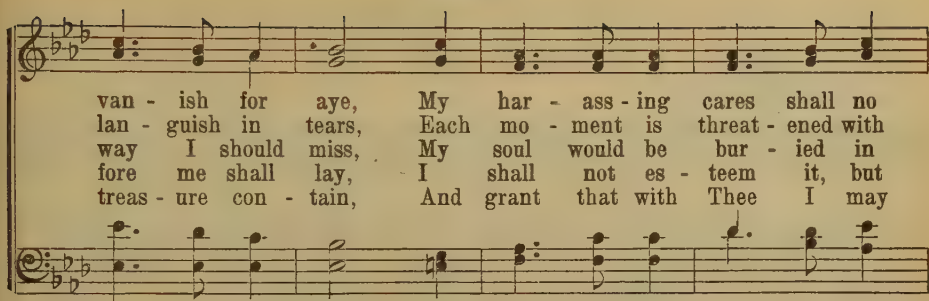


treas - ures has naught that I love, My treas - ure a -
sun on my jour - ney I find By gath - er - ing
tak - en, me safe - ly to lead; A Help - er is
sor - row, what com - fort di - vine, To know that God's
tain me and ev - er be mine; In faith let me

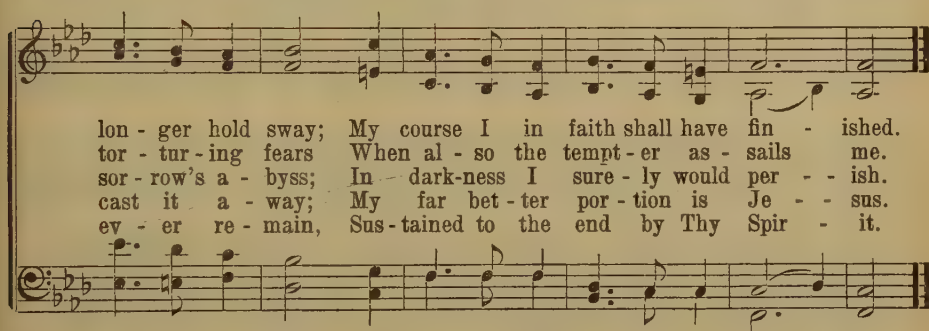


waits me in heav - en. There all of my sor - rows shall
clouds o - ver - shad - owed. My way oft grows wea - ry, I
He for the help - less. If ev - er His help on my
Son is my Broth - er! What - ev - er the world now be -
take my de - part - ure From all that this earth may of

Heaven



van - ish for aye, My har - ass - ing cares shall no
lan - guish in tears, Each mo - ment is threat - ened with
way I should miss, My soul would be bur - ied in
fore me shall lay, I shall not es - teem it, but
treas - ure con - tain, And grant that with Thee I may



lon - ger hold sway; My course I in faith shall have fin - ished.
tor - tur - ing fears, When al - so the tempt - er as - sails me.
sor - row's a - byss; In - dark - ness I sure - ly would per - ish.
cast it a - way; My far bet - ter por - tion is Je - sus.
ev - er re - main, Sus - tained to the end by Thy Spir - it.

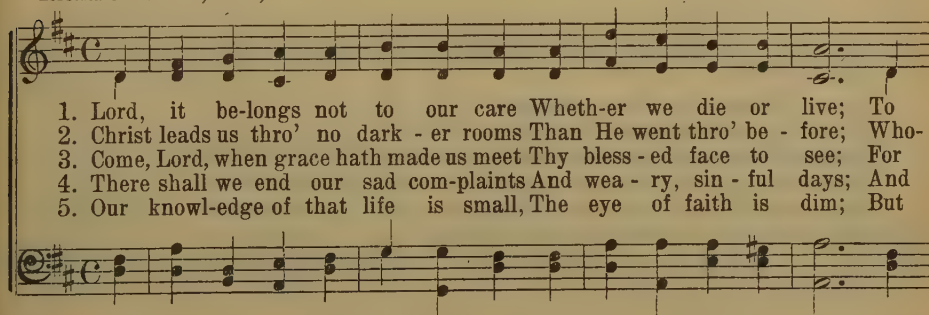
304

LORD, IT BELONGS NOT TO OUR CARE

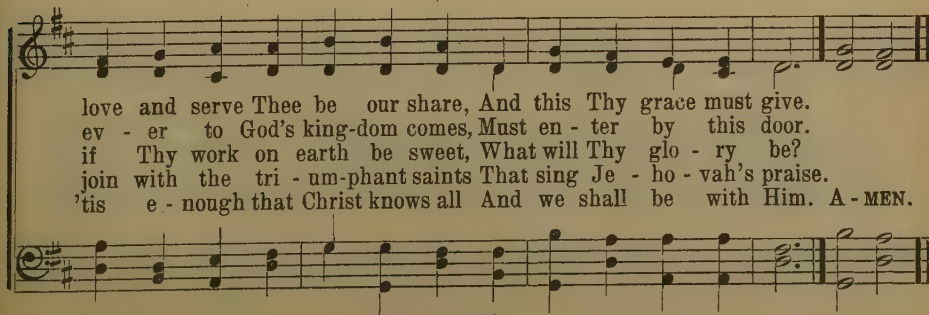
Tallis' Ordinal C. M.

Richard Baxter, 1681, a.

Thomas Tallis, c. 1561



1. Lord, it be - longs not to our care Wheth - er we die or live; To
2. Christ leads us thro' no dark - er rooms Than He went thro' be - fore; Who -
3. Come, Lord, when grace hath made us meet Thy bless - ed face to see; For
4. There shall we end our sad com - plaints And wea - ry, sin - ful days; And
5. Our knowl - edge of that life is small, The eye of faith is dim; But



love and serve Thee be our share, And this Thy grace must give.
ev - er to God's king - dom comes, Must en - ter by this door.
if Thy work on earth be sweet, What will Thy glo - ry be?
join with the tri - um - phant saints That sing Je - ho - vah's praise.
'tis e - nough that Christ knows all And we shall be with Him. A - MEN.

305 HARK, A VOICE SAITH, ALL ARE MORTAL

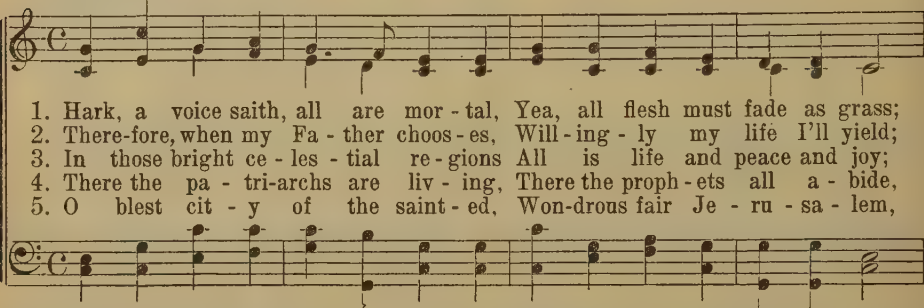
Joh. Rosenmüller

Rosenmüller 87878877

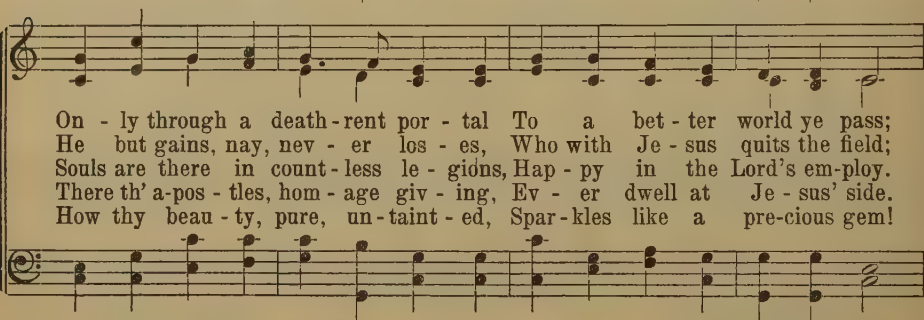
J. Hintze, 1678

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, st. 1, 2

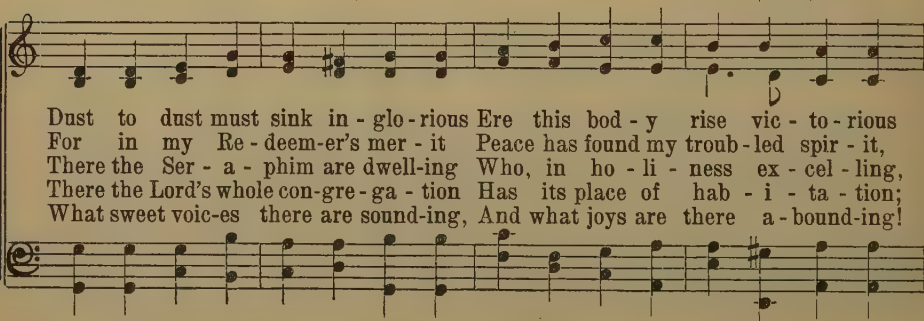
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1917, st. 3, 4, 5

Alle Menschen müssen sterben


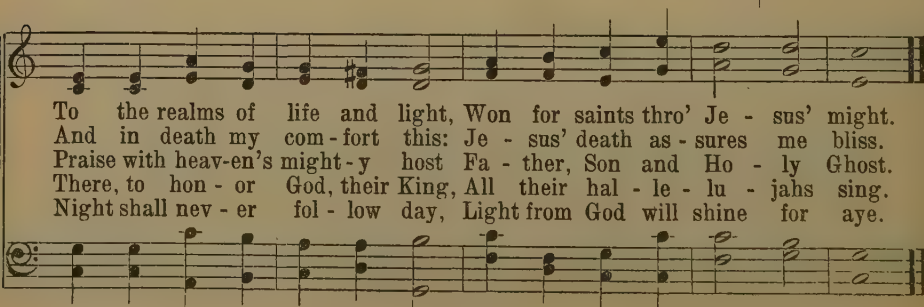
1. Hark, a voice saith, all are mor-tal, Yea, all flesh must fade as grass;
 2. There-fore, when my Fa-ther choos-es, Will-ing-ly my life I'll yield;
 3. In those bright ce-les-tial re-gions All is life and peace and joy;
 4. There the pa-tri-archs are liv-ing, There the proph-ets all a-bide,
 5. O blest cit-y of the saint-ed, Won-drous fair Je-ru-sa-lem,



On-ly through a death-rent por-tal To a bet-ter world ye pass;
 He but gains, nay, nev-er los-es, Who with Je-sus quits the field;
 Souls are there in count-less le-gions, Hap-py in the Lord's em-ploy.
 There th'a-pos-tles, hom-age giv-ing, Ev-er dwell at Je-sus' side.
 How thy beau-ty, pure, un-taint-ed, Spar-kles like a pre-cious gem!



Dust to dust must sink in-glo-rious Ere this bod-y rise vic-to-rious
 For in my Re-deem-er's mer-it Peace has found my trou-bled spir-it,
 There the Ser-a-phim are dwell-ing Who, in ho-li-ness ex-cel-ling,
 There the Lord's whole con-gre-ga-tion Has its place of hab-i-ta-tion;
 What sweet voic-es there are sound-ing, And what joys are there a-bound-ing!



To the realms of life and light, Won for saints thro' Je-sus' might.
 And in death my com-fort this: Je-sus' death as-sures me bliss.
 Praise with heav-en's might-y host Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.
 There, to hon-or God, their King, All their hal-le-lu-jahs sing.
 Night shall nev-er fol-low day, Light from God will shine for aye.

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN

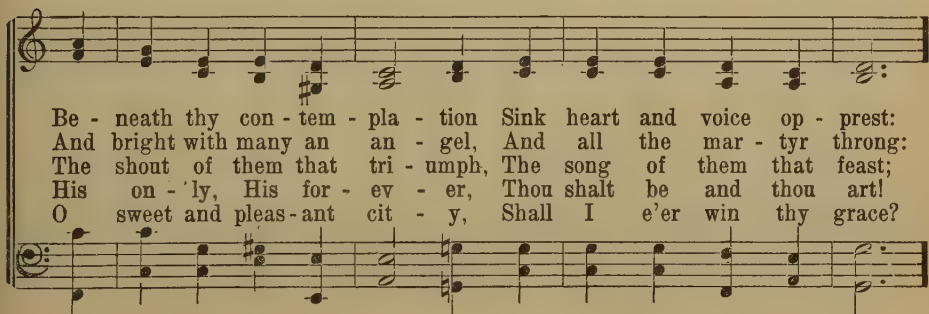
Bernard of Morlaix, 12th Cent.
Tr. John Mason Neale, 1862

Ewing 7 6 7 6 D.

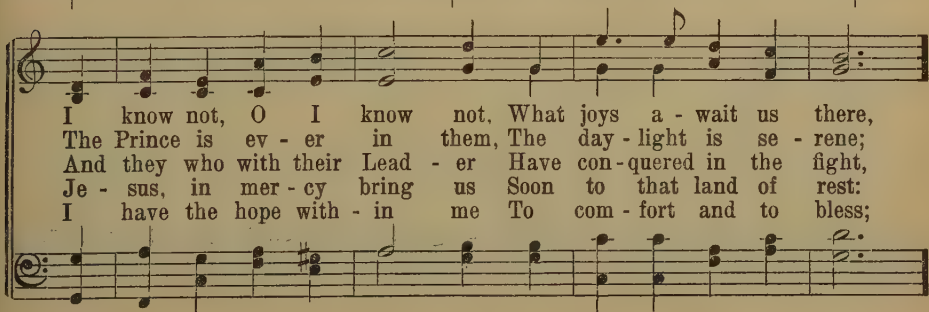
A. Ewing, 1830-95



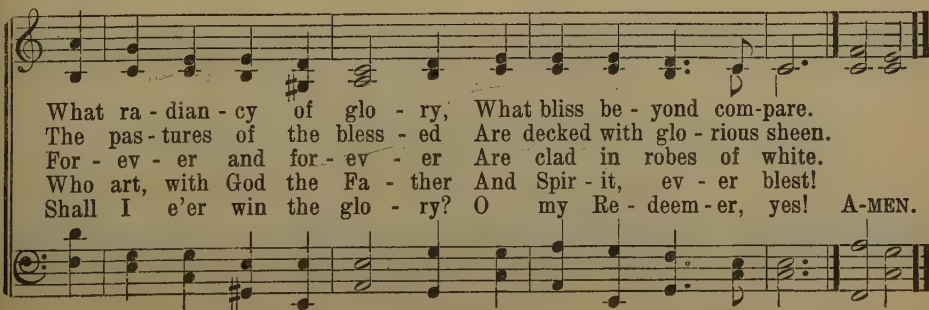
1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from care re - leased,
4. Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es! The Lord shall be thy part:
5. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, Shall I e'er see thy face?



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest:
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng:
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;
His on - ly, His for - ev - er, Thou shalt be and thou art!
O sweet and pleas - ant cit - y, Shall I e'er win thy grace?



I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us Soon to that land of rest:
I have the hope with - in me To com - fort and to bless;



What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked with glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest!
Shall I e'er win the glo - ry? O my Re - deem - er, yes! A-MEN.

H. R. Haweis, 1855

Homeland 7 6 7 6 D.

Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of souls free-born!
 2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
 3. For loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come

No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn:
 No sin-ful thing nor e-vil Can ev-er en-ter there;
 Where nei-ther death nor sor-row In-vade their ho-ly home:

I'm sigh-ing for that Coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here;
 The mu-sic of the ran-somed Is ring-ing in my ears,
 O dear, dear na-tive Coun-try! O rest and peace a-bove!

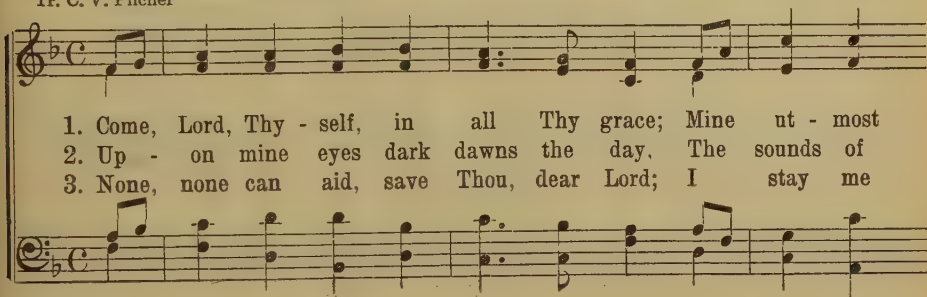
There is no pain in the Home-land, To which I'm draw-ing near.
 And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
 Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of His e-ter-nal love. A-MEN.

308 COME, LORD, THYSELF, IN ALL THY GRACE

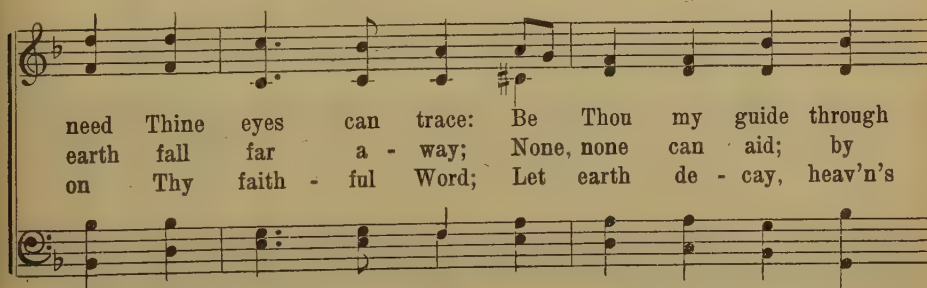
Schulz L. M.

Hallgrim Petursson, 1614-1674
Tr. C. V. Pilcher

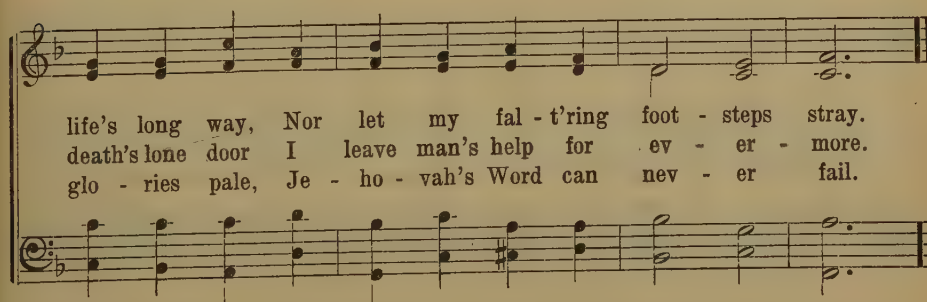
J. A. P. Schulz, 1747-1800



1. Come, Lord, Thy - self, in all Thy grace; Mine ut - most
2. Up - on mine eyes dark dawns the day, The sounds of
3. None, none can aid, save Thou, dear Lord; I stay me



need Thine eyes can trace: Be Thou my guide through
earth fall far a - way; None, none can aid; by
on Thy faith - ful Word; Let earth de - cay, heav'n's



life's long way, Nor let my fal - t'ring foot - steps stray.
death's lone door I leave man's help for ev - er - more.
glo - ries pale, Je - ho - vah's Word can nev - er fail.

4 O may each psalm my voice can raise
Extol Thy kindness, hymn Thy praise;
O may each note my lips can frame
In heaven's glory laud Thy name.

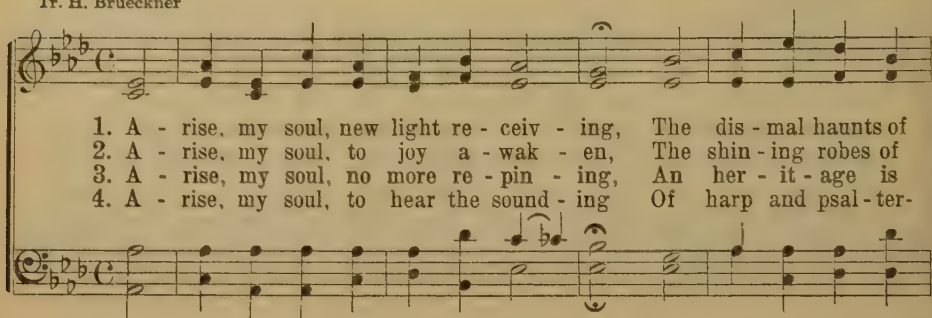
5 For evermore through that bright day
I would my Savior's grace display
And praise with all the ransomed host
Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

309 ARISE, MY SOUL, NEW LIGHT RECEIVING

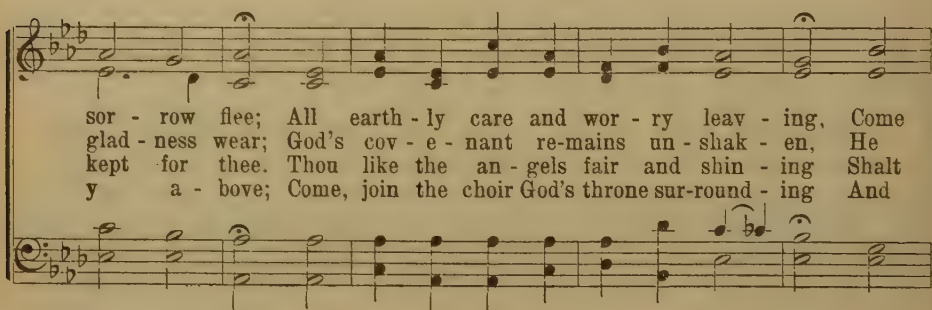
Antti Achrenius
Tr. H. Brueckner

Trebel 9898998998

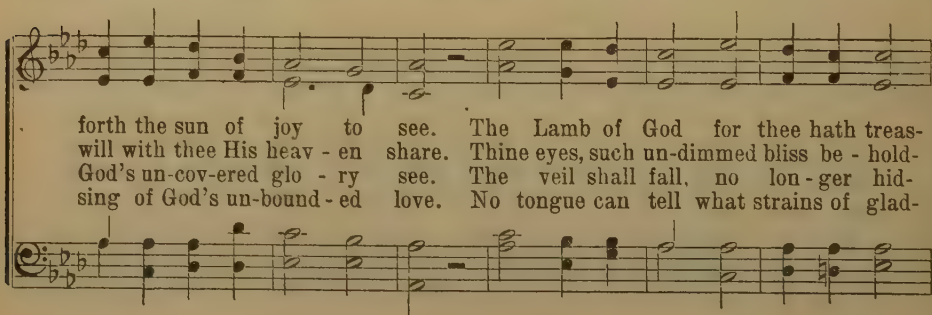
G. H. Trebel



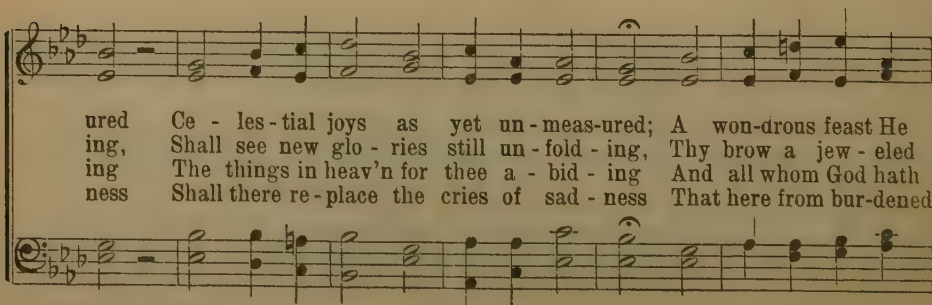
1. A - rise, my soul, new light re - ceiv - ing, The dis - mal haunts of
 2. A - rise, my soul, to joy a - wak - en, The shin - ing robes of
 3. A - rise, my soul, no more re - pin - ing, An her - it - age is
 4. A - rise, my soul, to hear the sound - ing Of harp and psal - ter -



sor - row flee; All earth - ly care and wor - ry leav - ing, Come
 glad - ness wear; God's cov - e - nant re - mains un - shak - en, He
 kept for thee. Thou like the an - gels fair and shin - ing Shalt
 y a - bove; Come, join the choir God's throne sur - round - ing And

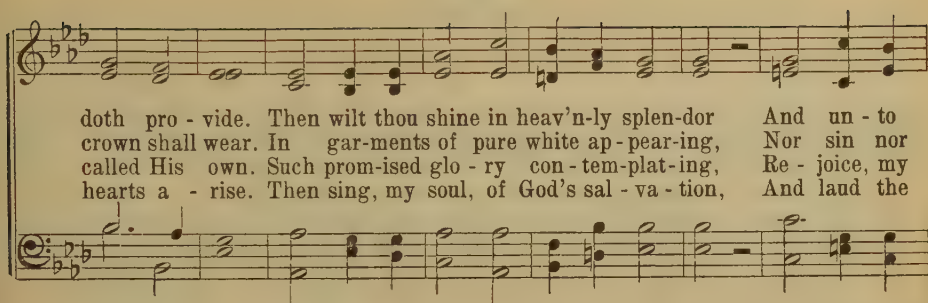


forth the sun of joy to see. The Lamb of God for thee hath treas -
 will with thee His heav - en share. Thine eyes, such un - dimmed bliss be - hold -
 God's un - cov - ered glo - ry see. The veil shall fall, no lon - ger hid -
 sing of God's un - bound - ed love. No tongue can tell what strains of glad -

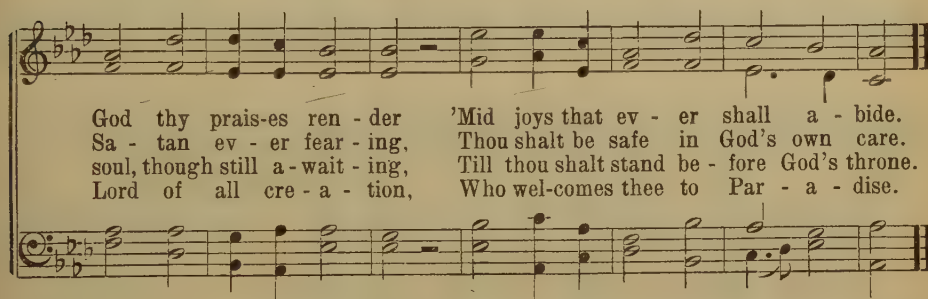


ured Ce - les - tial joys as yet un - meas - ured; A won - drous feast He
 ing, Shall see new glo - ries still un - fold - ing, Thy brow a jew - eled
 ing The things in heav'n for thee a - bid - ing And all whom God hath
 ness Shall there re - place the cries of sad - ness That here from bur - dened

Heaven



doth pro - vide. Then wilt thou shine in heav'n-ly splen-dor And un - to
crown shall wear. In gar-ments of pure white ap-pear-ing, Nor sin nor
called His own. Such prom-ised glo-ry con-tem-plat-ing, Re - joice, my
hearts a - rise. Then sing, my soul, of God's sal - va - tion, And laud the



God thy prais-es ren - der 'Mid joys that ev - er shall a - bide.
Sa - tan ev - er fear - ing, Thou shalt be safe in God's own care.
soul, though still a - wait - ing, Till thou shalt stand be - fore God's throne.
Lord of all cre - a - tion, Who wel-comes thee to Par - a - dise.

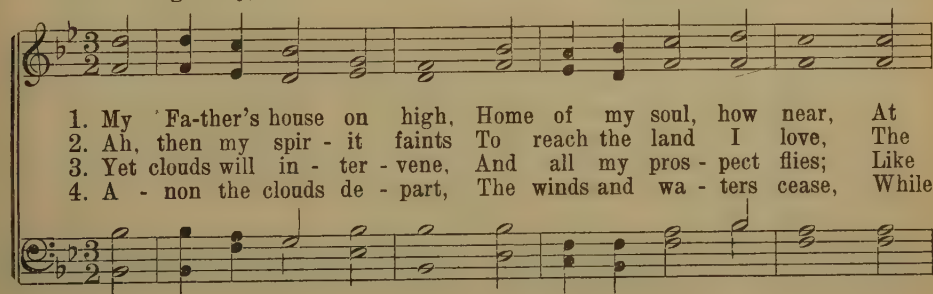
310

MY FATHER'S HOUSE ON HIGH

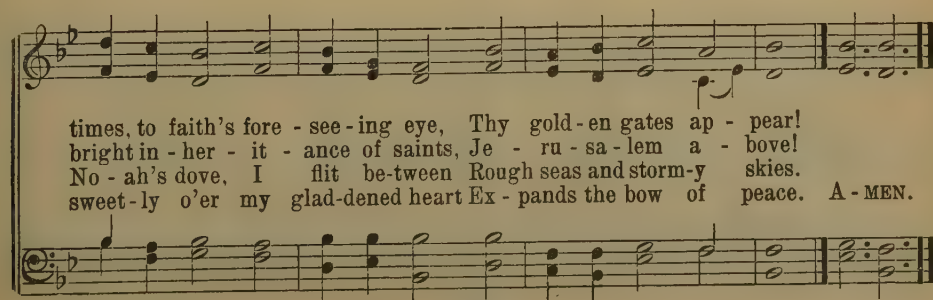
James Montgomery, 1835

State Street S. M.

Jonathan Call Woodman, 1844



1. My 'Fa-ther's house on high, Home of my soul, how near, At
2. Ah, then my spir - it faints To reach the land I love, The
3. Yet clouds will in - ter - vene, And all my pros - pect flies; Like
4. A - non the clouds de - part, The winds and wa - ters cease, While



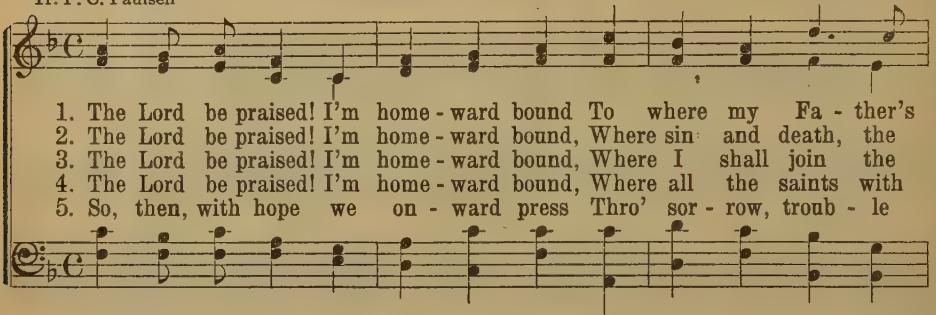
times, to faith's fore - see-ing eye, Thy gold-en gates ap - pear!
bright in - her - it - ance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove!
No - ah's dove, I flit be-tween Rough seas and storm-y skies.
sweet-ly o'er my glad-dened heart Ex - pands the bow of peace. A - MEN.

311 THE LORD BE PRAISED! I'M HOMEWARD BOUND

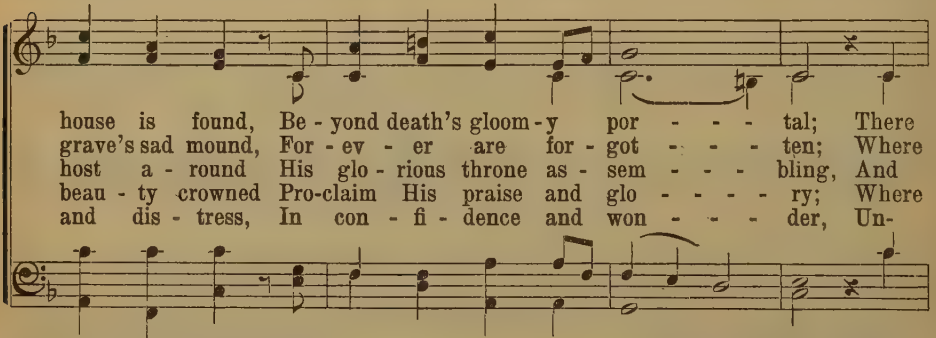
J. Lassen
Tr. P. C. Paulsen

Lassen 887887

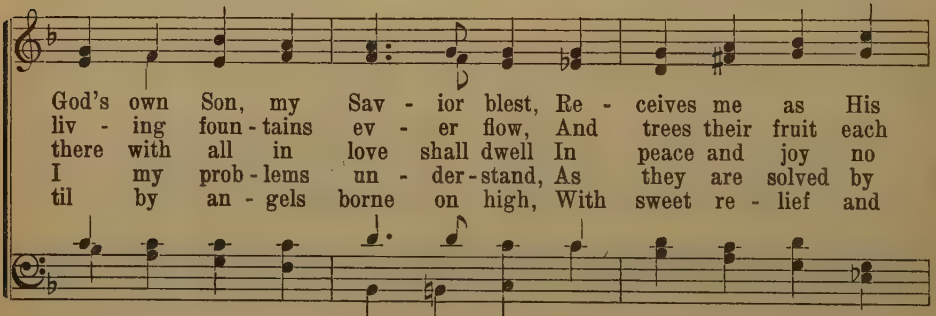
Danish Melody



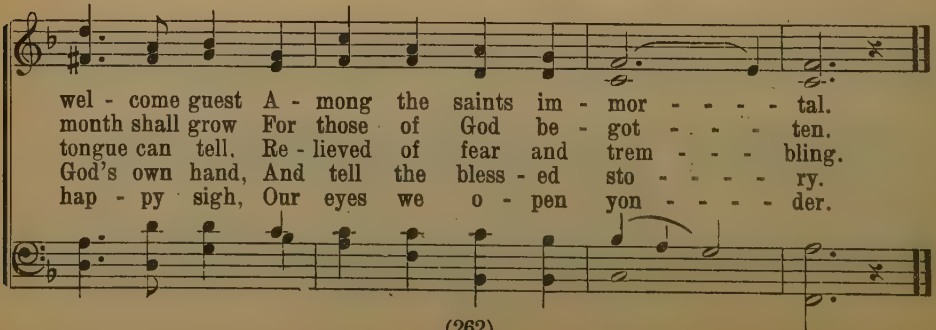
1. The Lord be praised! I'm home-ward bound To where my Fa-ther's
2. The Lord be praised! I'm home-ward bound, Where sin and death, the
3. The Lord be praised! I'm home-ward bound, Where I shall join the
4. The Lord be praised! I'm home-ward bound, Where all the saints with
5. So, then, with hope we on-ward press Thro' sor-row, troub-le



house is found, Be-yond death's gloom-y por-tal; There
grave's sad mound, For-ever are for-got-ten; Where
host a-round His glo-rious throne as-sem-bling, And
beau-ty crowned Pro-claim His praise and glo-ry; Where
and dis-tress, In con-fi-dence and won-der, Un-



God's own Son, my Sav-ior blest, Re-ceive me as His
liv-ing foun-tains ev-er flow, And trees their fruit each
there with all in love shall dwell In peace and joy no
I my prob-lems un-der-stand, As they are solved by
til by an-gels borne on high, With sweet re-lief and



wel-come guest A-mong the saints im-mor-tal.
month shall grow For those of God be-got-ten.
tongue can tell, Re-lieved of fear and trem-bling.
God's own hand, And tell the bless-ed sto-ry.
hap-py sigh, Our eyes we o-pen yon-der.

I'M BUT A STRANGER HERE

Thomas R. Taylor, 1835

St. Edmund 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4

A. S. Sullivan, 1842-1900

1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home;
 2. What though the tem - pests rage, Heav'n is my home;
 3. There, at my Sav - ior's side, Heav'n is my home;
 4. There - fore I mur - mur not, Heav'n is my home;

Earth is a des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home.
 Short is my pil - grim - age, Heav'n is my home;
 May I be glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home;
 What - e'er my earth - ly lot, Heav'n is my home.

Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - 'ry hand,
 And time's wild win - try blast Soon shall be o - ver - past;
 There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best;
 And I shall sure - ly stand There at my Lord's right hand;

Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.
 I shall reach home at last; Heav'n is my home.
 Grant me with them to rest; Heav'n is my home.
 Heav'n is my fa - ther - land: Heav'n is my home!

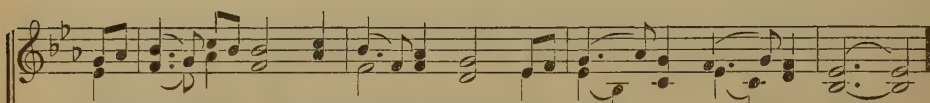
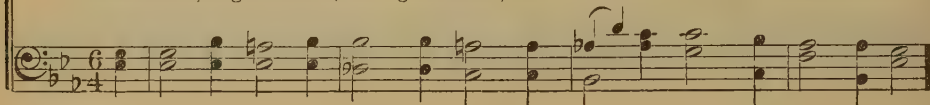
H. A. Brorson, ca. 1760
Tr. Composite

Symphony 8 8 8 6 Twelve lines

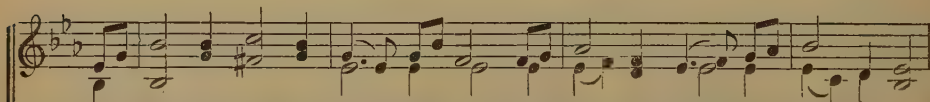
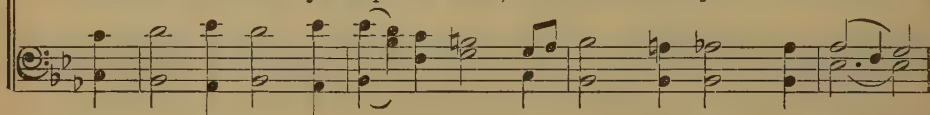
Danish Melody



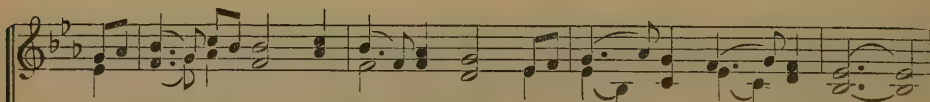
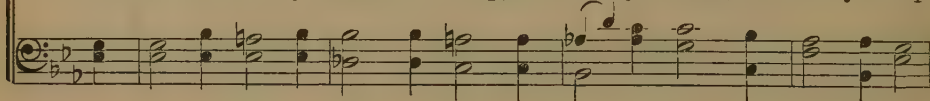
1. Be - hold, a host ar - rayed in white, Like count-less snowy mountains bright,
2. 'Mid shame and scorn they so-journed here, But now, how glo - rious they ap-pear!
3. Then hail, bright heroes, strong and bold, Ye lat - ter saints and saints of old!



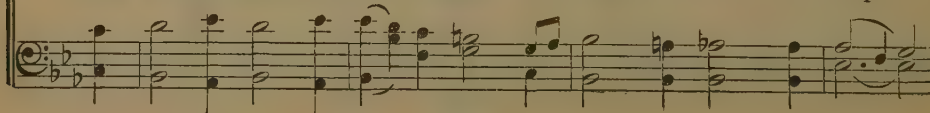
With palms they stand; who are this band Be - fore the throne of light?
In priest-ly gowns, with golden crowns, These saints to God draw near.
For un - to death ye kept the faith, And now are ye con - soled.



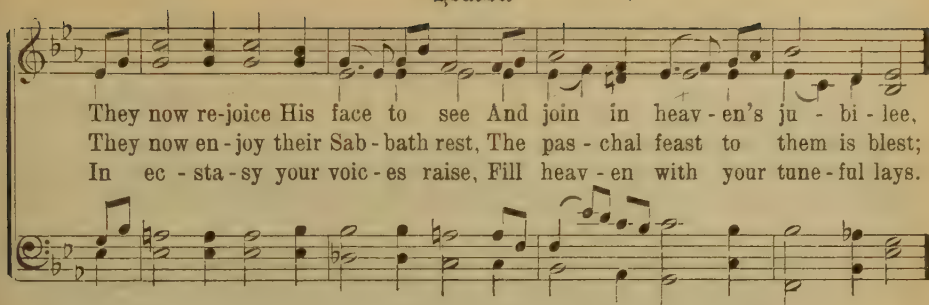
Lo, these are they, of glo - rious fame, Who from the great af - flic-tion came
They suf-ered oft in great dis - may, And naught their flow of tears could stay;
Ye count-ed earth-ly treas-ures cheap; In tears ye sowed, and now ye reap



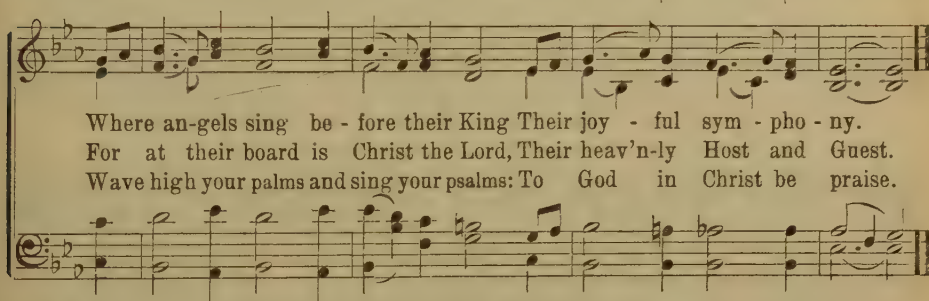
And in' the flood of Je - sus' blood Are cleansed from guilt and shame.
But God a - bove in ten - der love Has wiped all tears a - way.
The gold-en grain, and see your gain In pleas - ures rich and deep.



Heaven



They now re-joyce His face to see And join in heav-en's ju-bi-lee,
They now en-joy their Sab-bath rest, The pas-chal feast to them is blest;
In ec-sta-sy your voic-es raise, Fill heav-en with your tune-ful lays.



Where an-gels sing be-fore their King Their joy-ful sym-pho-ny.
For at their board is Christ the Lord, Their heav'n-ly Host and Guest.
Wave high your palms and sing your psalms: To God in Christ be praise.

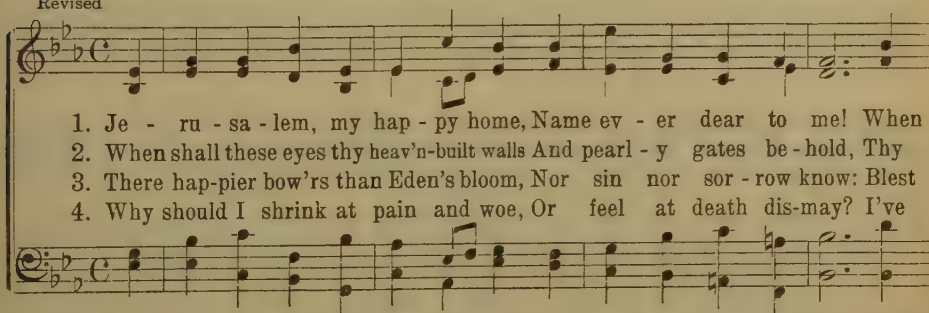
314

JERUSALEM, MY HAPPY HOME

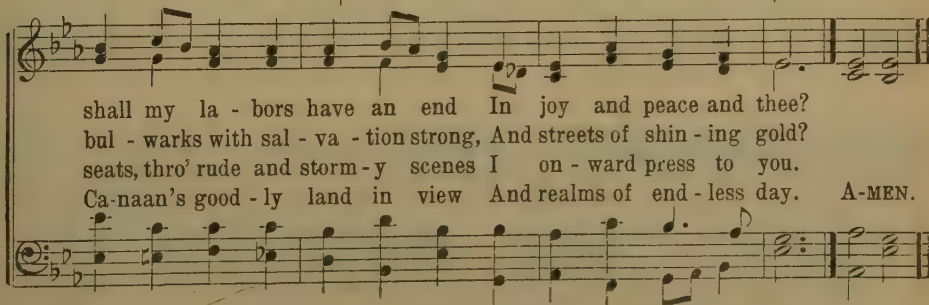
Anon., 16th Century
Revised

Southwell C. M.

H. S. Irons, 1861



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me! When
2. When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls And pearl - y gates be - hold, Thy
3. There hap-pier bow'rs than Eden's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know: Blest
4. Why should I shrink at pain and woe, Or feel at death dis-may? I've



shall my la - bors have an end In joy and peace and thee?
bul - warks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold?
seats, thro' rude and storm - y scenes I on - ward press to you.
Ca-naan's good - ly land in view And realms of end - less day. A-MEN.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Savior stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

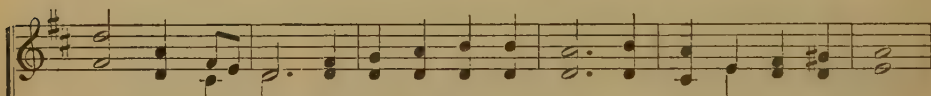
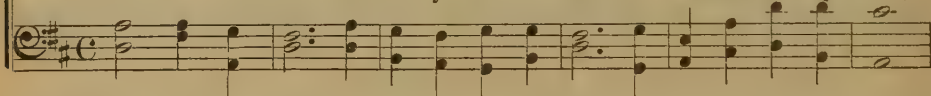
6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joy shall see.

Johann Matthaeus Meyfart, 1626
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, a.
Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt

M. Franck, 1639



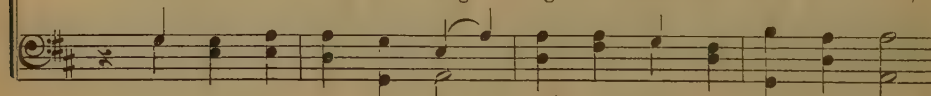
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, thou cit - y fair and high, Would God I were in thee!
2. A mo - ment's space and I shall sure - ly be Re - leased from earthly ties.
3. O Zi - on, hail! Bright cit - y, now un - fold Thy pearl - y gates to me.
4. When I with - in that love - ly Par - a - dise At last shall safe - ly dwell,



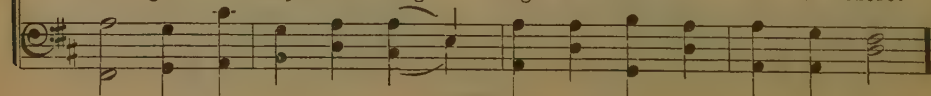
My long - ing heart fain, fain to thee would fly! It will not stay with me;
God's char - i - ot shall bear my soul to thee Thro' all these low - er skies
How man - y times I longed for thee of old Ere God had set me free
What songs of bliss shall from my lips a - rise, What joy my tongue shall tell,



Far o - ver vale and moun - tain, Far o - ver field and plain,
To yon - der shin - ing re - gions, Where bless - ed saints do roam,
From yon dark life of sad - ness, Yon world that counts for naught,
While all the saints are sing - ing Ho - san - nas o'er and o'er,



It hastes to seek its foun - tain And quit this world of pain.
While fair - est an - gel le - gions Now bid me wel - come home.
And giv - en me the glad - ness, The her - it - age I sought.
And gold - en harps are ring - ing A - round me ev - er - more!



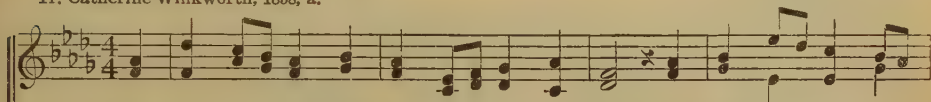
316 JERUSALEM, THOU CITY FAIR AND HIGH

Heavenly City 106 106 76 76

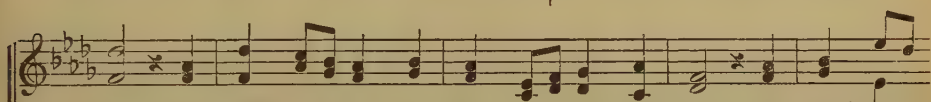
Johann Mattheaeus Meyfart, 1626

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1868, a.

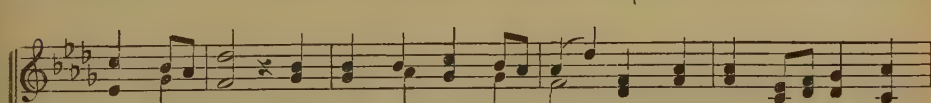
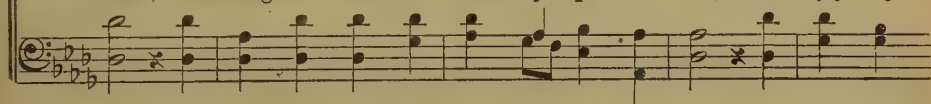
G. H. Trebel, 1883



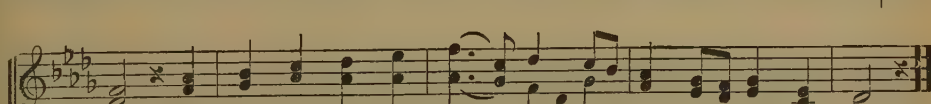
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, thou cit - y fair and high, Would God I were in
2. A mo - ment's space and I shall sure - ly be Re - leased from earth - ly
3. O Zi - on, hail! Bright cit - y, now un - fold Thy pearl - y gates to
4. When I with - in that love - ly Par - a - dise At last shall safe - ly



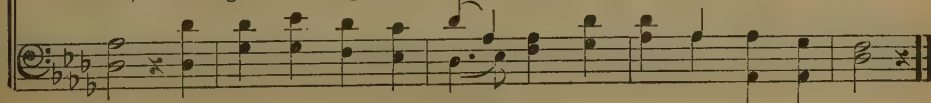
thee! My long - ing heart fain, fain to thee would fly, It will not
ties. God's char - i - ot shall bear my soul to thee Thro' all these
me. How man - y times I longed for thee of old Ere God had
dwell, What songs of bliss shall from my lips a - rise, What joy my



stay with me; Far o - ver vale and moun - tain, Far o - ver field and
low - er skies To yon - der shin - ing re - gions, Where bless - ed saints do
set me free From yon dark life of sad - ness, Yon world that counts for
tongue shall tell, While all the saints are sing - ing Ho - san - nas o'er and



plain, It hastes to seek its Foun - tain And quit this world of pain.
roam, While fair - est an - gel le - gions Now bid me wel - come home.
naught, And giv - en me the glad - ness, The her - it - age I sought.
o'er, And gold - en harps are ring - ing A - round me ev - er - more!



Heaven

317

IN HEAVEN ABOVE, IN HEAVEN ABOVE

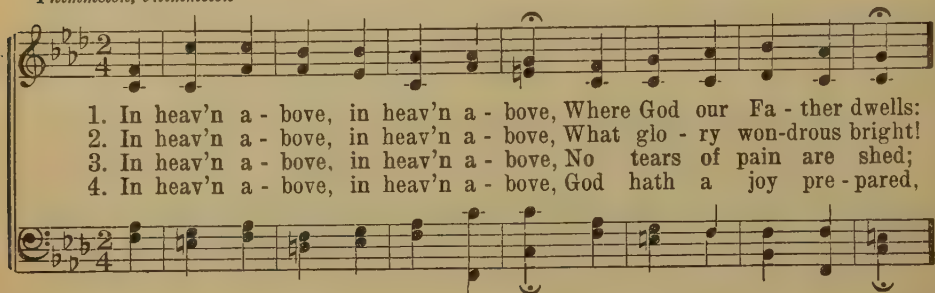
Celeste 8686886

Koralbok, 1697

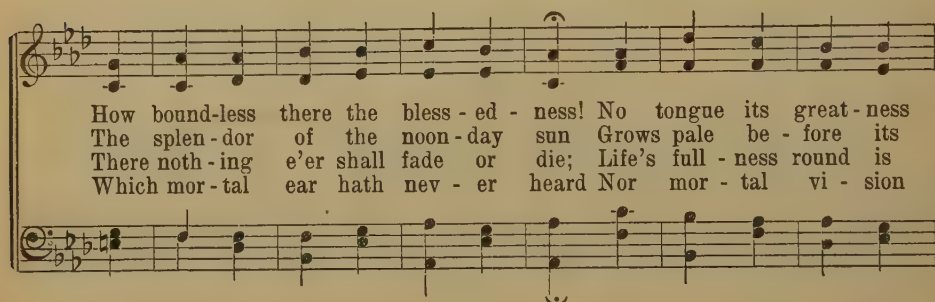
Johan Astrom, 1819

Tr. Wm. Maccal, a.

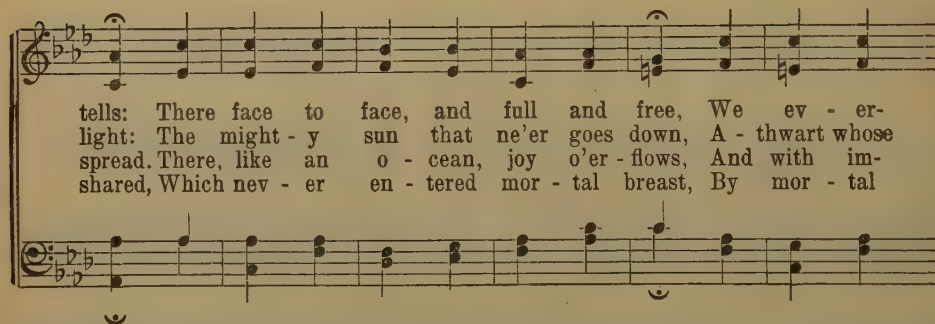
I himmelen, i himmelen



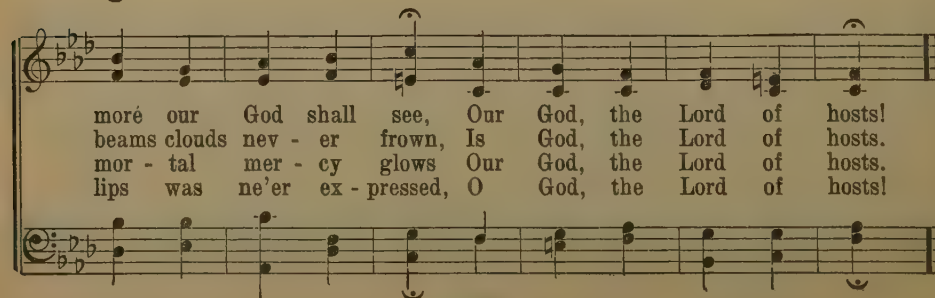
1. In heav'n a - bove, in heav'n a - bove, Where God our Fa - ther dwells:
 2. In heav'n a - bove, in heav'n a - bove, What glo - ry won-drous bright!
 3. In heav'n a - bove, in heav'n a - bove, No tears of pain are shed;
 4. In heav'n a - bove, in heav'n a - bove, God hath a joy pre - pared,



How bound-less there the bless-ed - ness! No tongue its great-ness
 The splen-dor of the noon-day sun Grows pale be - fore its
 There noth-ing e'er shall fade or die; Life's full - ness round is
 Which mor-tal ear hath nev - er heard Nor mor - tal vi - sion



tells: There face to face, and full and free, We ev - er-
 light: The might - y sun that ne'er goes down, A - thwart whose
 spread. There, like an o - cean, joy o'er - flows, And with im-
 shared, Which nev - er en - tered mor - tal breast, By mor - tal

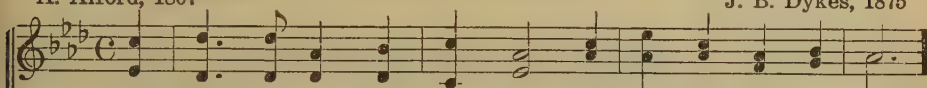


more our God shall see, Our God, the Lord of hosts!
 beams clouds nev - er frown, Is God, the Lord of hosts.
 mor - tal mer - cy glows Our God, the Lord of hosts.
 lips was ne'er ex - pressed, O God, the Lord of hosts!

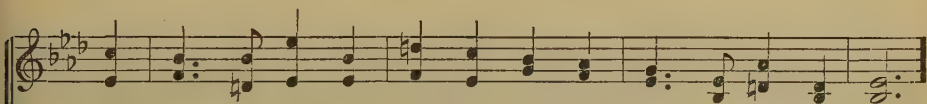
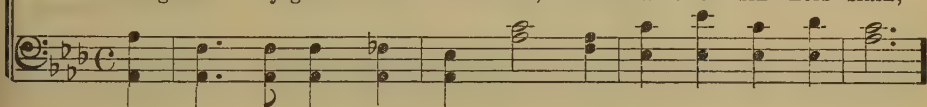
A. Alford, 1867

Alford 7 6 8 6 D.

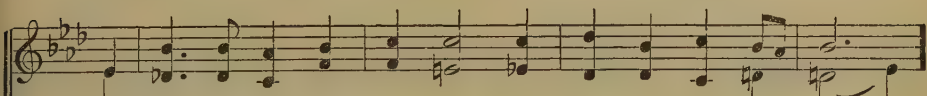
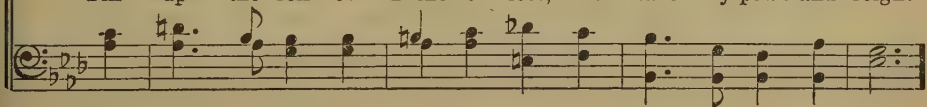
J. B. Dykes, 1875



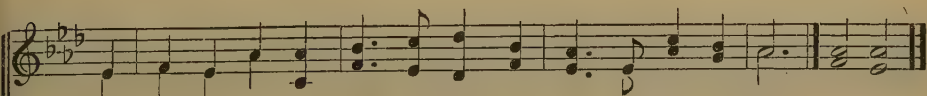
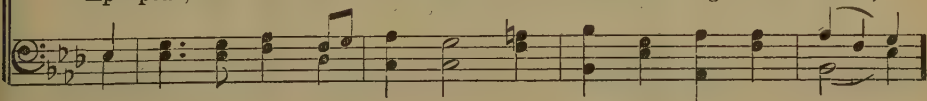
1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spar - kling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore,
4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;



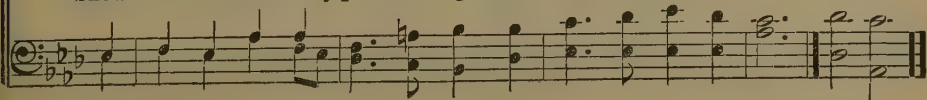
The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steepes of light:
 What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
 Where sev - ered friend - ships are re - stored And part - ings are no more.
 Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r and reign.



'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin;
 O day for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made!
 Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late;
 Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions! Thine ex - iles long for home;



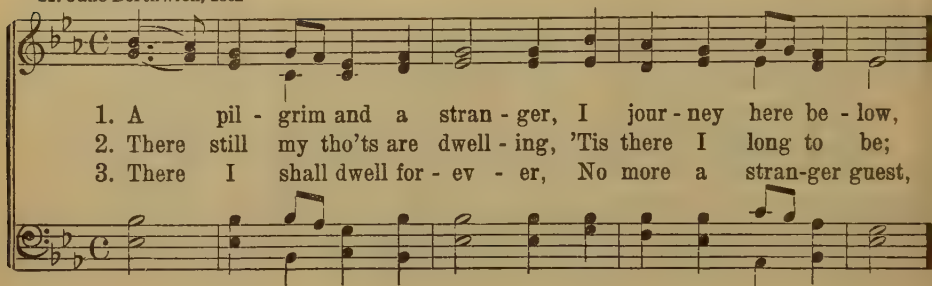
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates And let the vic - tors in.
 O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand-fold re - paid!
 Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less Nor wid - ows de - so - late.
 Show in the heav'n's Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - ior, come! A - MEN.



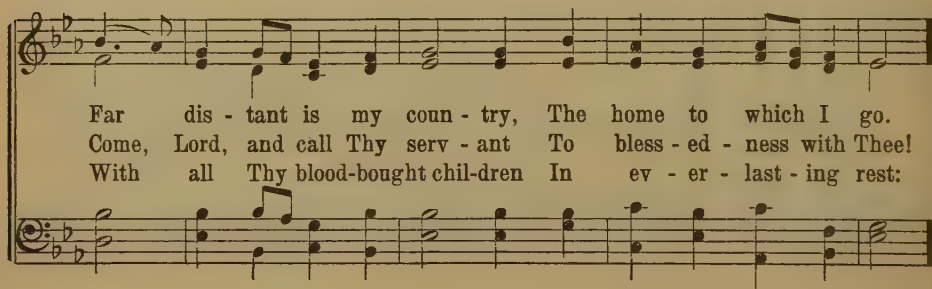
Paul Gerhardt, 1667

Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1862

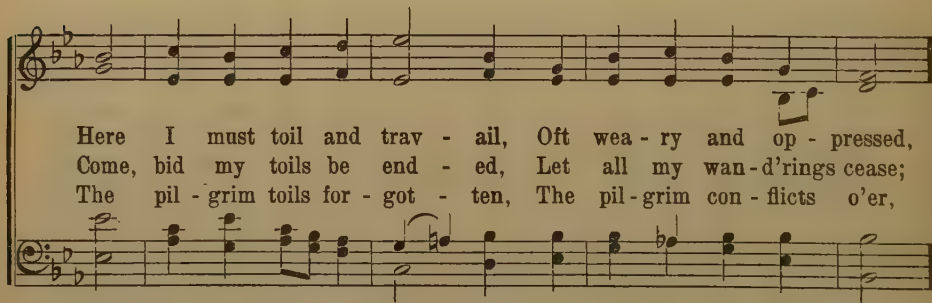
Welsh Hymn Melody



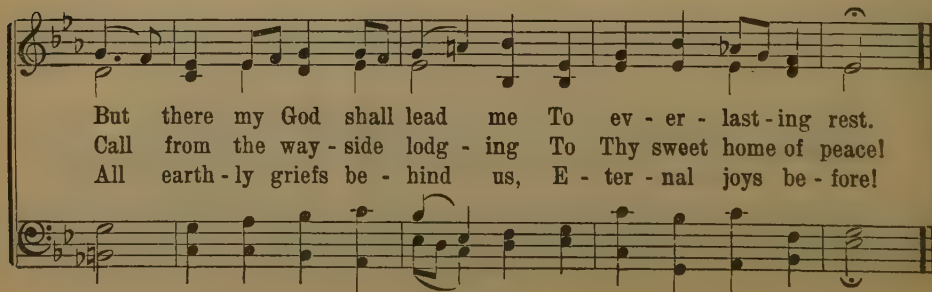
1. A pil - grim and a stran - ger, I jour - ney here be - low,
 2. There still my tho'ts are dwell - ing, 'Tis there I long to be;
 3. There I shall dwell for - ev - er, No more a stran-ger guest,



Far dis - tant is my coun - try, The home to which I go.
 Come, Lord, and call Thy serv - ant To bless - ed - ness with Thee!
 With all Thy blood-bought chil-dren In ev - er - last - ing rest:



Here I must toil and trav - ail, Oft wea - ry and op - pressed,
 Come, bid my toils be end - ed, Let all my wan-d'rings cease;
 The pil - grim toils for - got - ten, The pil - grim con - flicts o'er,



But there my God shall lead me To ev - er - last - ing rest.
 Call from the way - side lodg - ing To Thy sweet home of peace!
 All earth - ly griefs be - hind us, E - ter - nal joys be - fore!

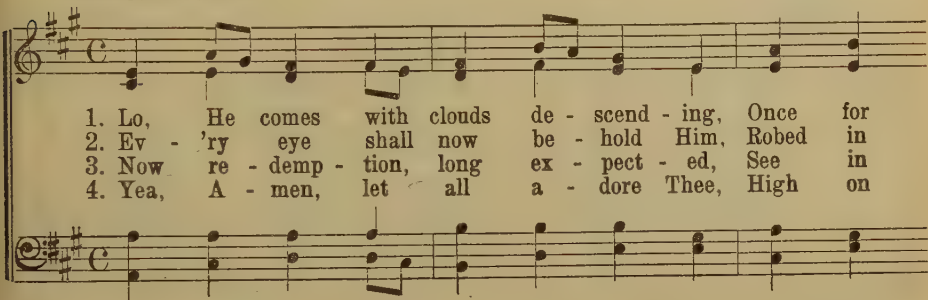
Judgment

320 LO, HE COMES WITH CLOUDS DESCENDING

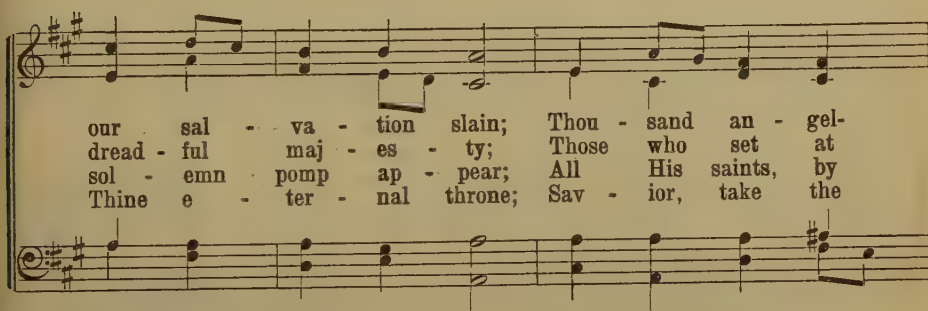
Stoerl 878747

C. Wesley, 1758, et al

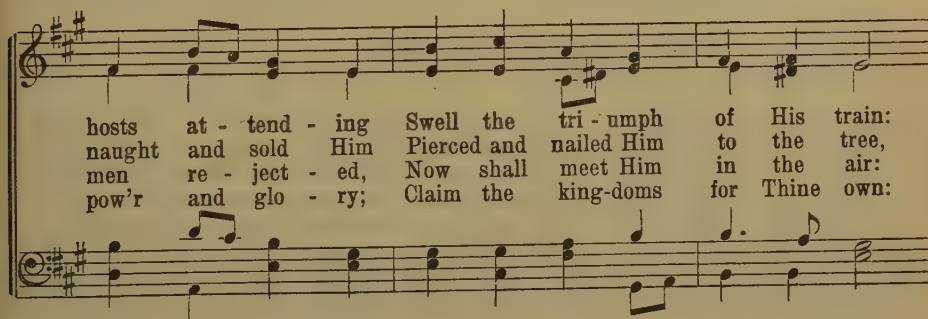
J. G. C. Störl, 1734



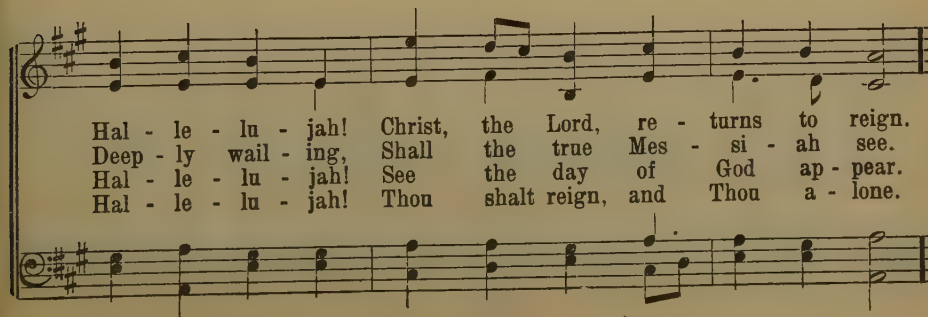
1. Lo, He comes with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for
 2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him, Robed in
 3. Now re - demp - tion, long ex - pect - ed, See in
 4. Yea, A - men, let all a - dore Thee, High on



our sal - va - tion slain; Thou - sand an - gel-
 dread - ful maj - es - ty; Those who set at
 sol - emn pomp ap - pear; All His saints, by the
 Thine e - ter - nal throne; Sav - ior, take the



hosts at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His train:
 naught and sold Him Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
 men re - ject - ed, Now shall meet Him in the air:
 pow'r and glo - ry; Claim the king-doms for Thine own:

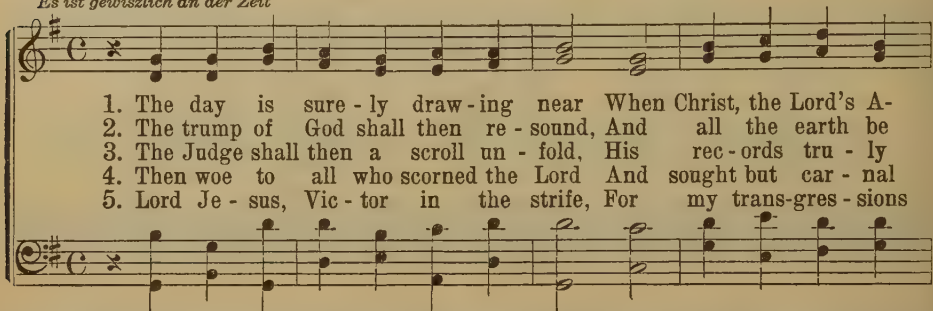


Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ, the Lord, re - turns to reign.
 Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! See the day of God ap - pear.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Thou shalt reign, and Thou a - lone.

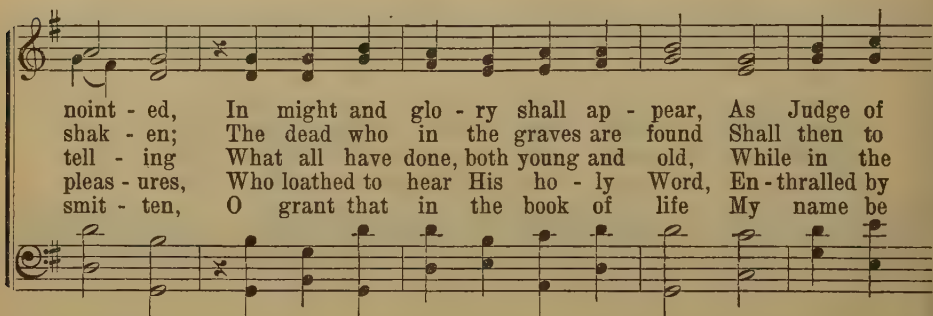
Bartholomaeus Ringwalt, 1565

J. Kluge, 1535

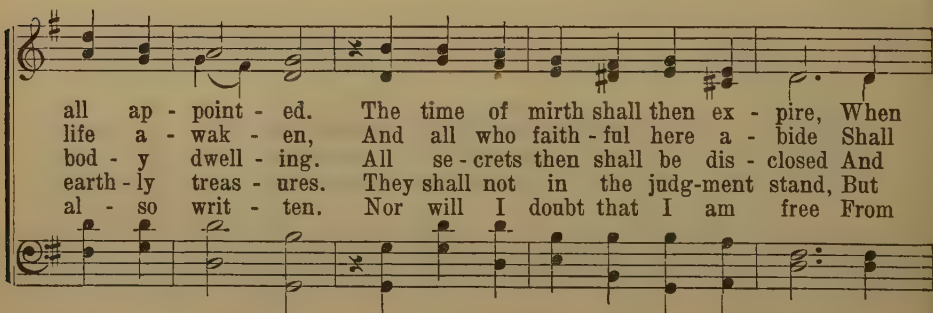
Tr. Composite

Es ist gewiszlich an der Zeit


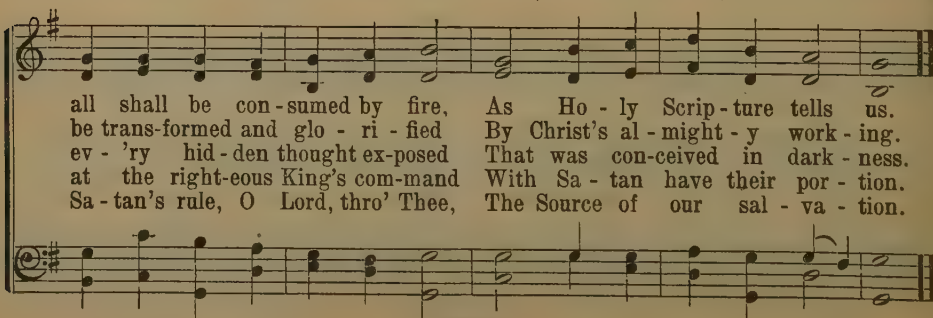
1. The day is sure - ly draw - ing near When Christ, the Lord's A -
 2. The trump of God shall then re - sound, And all the earth be
 3. The Judge shall then a scroll un - fold, His rec - ords tru - ly
 4. Then woe to all who scorned the Lord And sought but car - nal
 5. Lord Je - sus, Vic - tor in the strife, For my trans-gres - sions



noint - ed, In might and glo - ry shall ap - pear, As Judge of
 shak - en; The dead who in the graves are found Shall then to
 tell - ing What all have done, both young and old, While in the
 pleas - ures, Who loathed to hear His ho - ly Word, En - thrall'd by
 smit - ten, O grant that in the book of life My name be



all ap - point - ed. The time of mirth shall then ex - pire, When
 life a - wak - en, And all who faith - ful here a - bide Shall
 bod - y dwell - ing. All se - crets then shall be dis - closed And
 earth - ly treas - ures. They shall not in the judg - ment stand, But
 al - so writ - ten. Nor will I doubt that I am free From



all shall be con - sumed by fire, As Ho - ly Scrip - ture tells us.
 be trans - formed and glo - ri - fied By Christ's al - might - y work - ing.
 ev - 'ry hid - den thought ex - posed That was con - ceived in dark - ness.
 at the right - eous King's com - mand With Sa - tan have their por - tion.
 Sa - tan's rule, O Lord, thro' Thee, The Source of our sal - va - tion.

Judgment

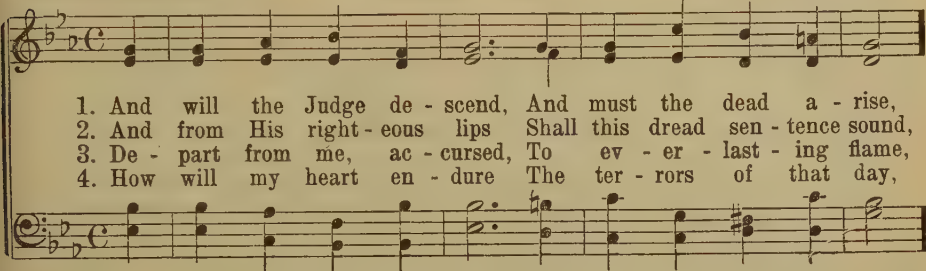
322

AND WILL THE JUDGE DESCEND

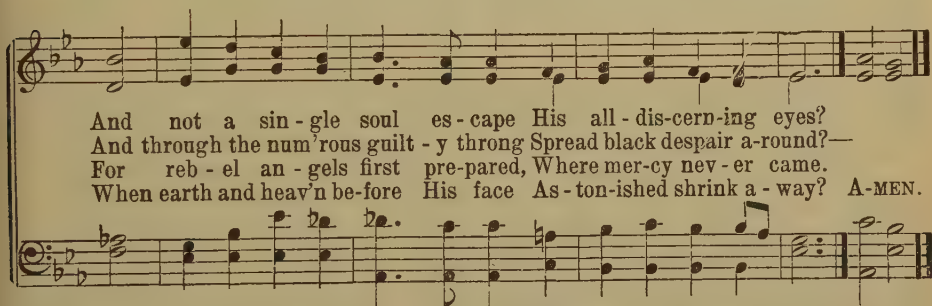
Philip Doddridge, 1755

Barnby S. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1863



1. And will the Judge de - scend, And must the dead a - rise,
 2. And from His right - eous lips Shall this dread sen - tence sound,
 3. De - part from me, ac - cursed, To ev - er - last - ing flame,
 4. How will my heart en - dure The ter - rors of that day,



And not a sin - gle soul es - cape His all - dis - cern - ing eyes?
 And through the num'rous guilt - y throng Spread black despair a - round?—
 For reb - el an - gels first pre - pared, Where mer - cy nev - er came.
 When earth and heav'n be - fore His face As - ton - ished shrink a - way? A - MEN.

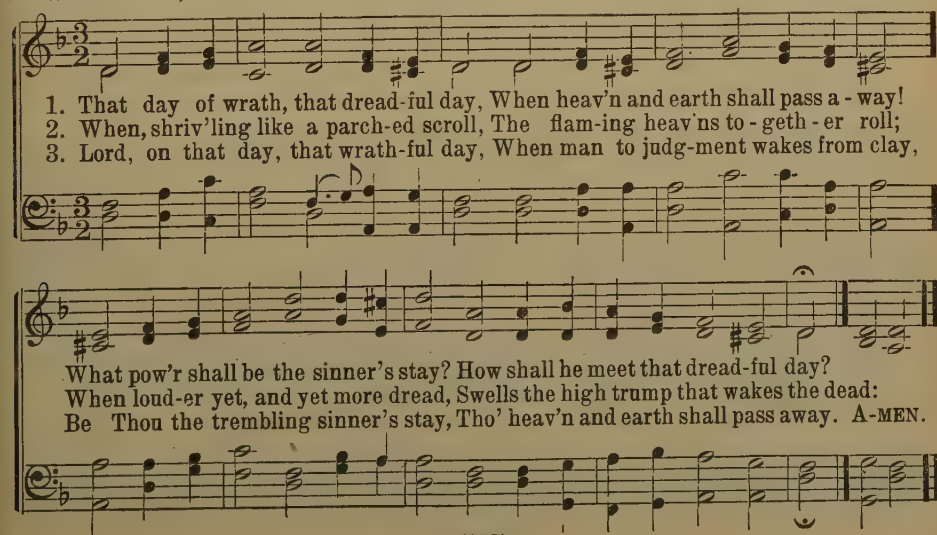
- 5 But ere that trumpet shakes The mansions of the dead,
 Hark, from the Gospel's cheering sound, What joyful tidings spread!
 6 Ye sinners, seek His grace Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
 Fly to the shelter of His cross, And find salvation there.

323 THAT DAY OF WRATH, THAT DREADFUL DAY

Walter Scott, 1805

Windham L. M.

D. Read, 1785



1. That day of wrath, that dread - ful day, When heav'n and earth shall pass a - way!
 2. When, shriv'ling like a parch - ed scroll, The flam - ing heav'ns to - geth - er roll;
 3. Lord, on that day, that wrath - ful day, When man to judg - ment wakes from clay,

What pow'r shall be the sinner's stay? How shall he meet that dread - ful day?
 When loud - er yet, and yet more dread, Swells the high trump that wakes the dead:
 Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay, Tho' heav'n and earth shall pass away. A - MEN.

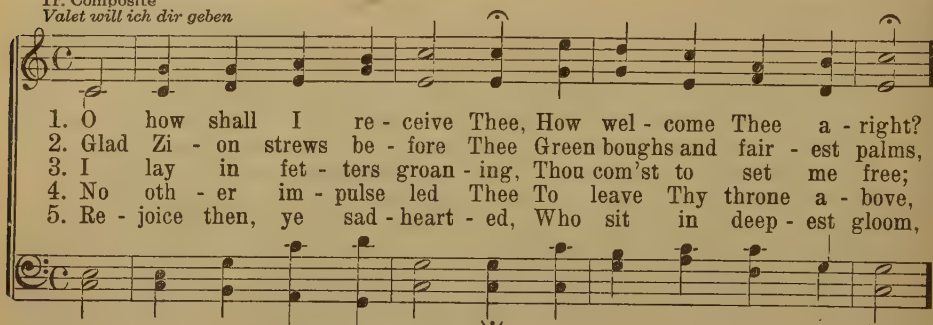
Paul Gerhardt, 1653

Teschner 7 6 7 6 D.

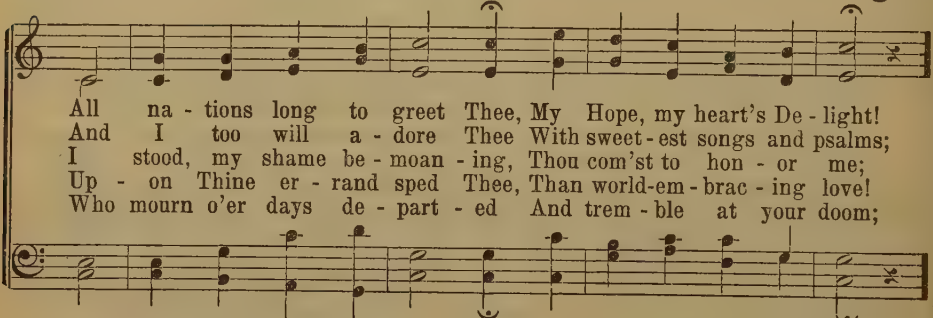
M. Teschner, 1613

Tr. Composite

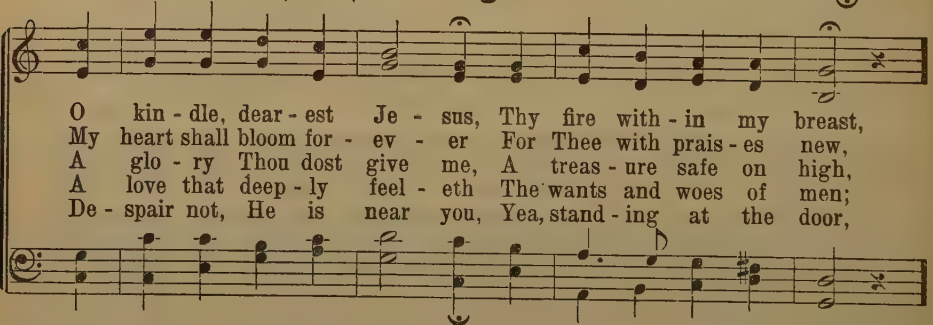
Valet will ich dir geben



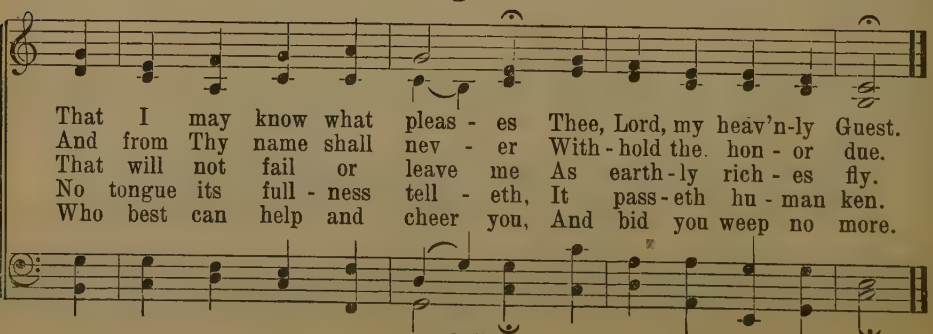
1. O how shall I re - ceive Thee, How wel - come Thee a - right?
 2. Glad Zi - on strews be - fore Thee Green boughs and fair - est palms,
 3. I lay in fet - ters groan - ing, Thou com'st to set me free;
 4. No oth - er im - pulse led Thee To leave Thy throne a - bove,
 5. Re - joice then, ye sad - heart - ed, Who sit in deep - est gloom,



All na - tions long to greet Thee, My Hope, my heart's De - light!
 And I too will a - dore Thee With sweet - est songs and psalms;
 I stood, my shame be - moan - ing, Thou com'st to hon - or me;
 Up - on Thine er - rand sped Thee, Than world-em-brac - ing love!
 Who mourn o'er days de - part - ed And trem - ble at your doom;



O kin - dle, dear - est Je - sus, Thy fire with - in my breast,
 My heart shall bloom for - ev - er For Thee with prais - es new,
 A glo - ry Thou dost give me, A treas - ure safe on high,
 A love that deep - ly feel - eth The wants and woes of men;
 De - spair not, He is near you, Yea, stand - ing at the door,



That I may know what pleas - es Thee, Lord, my heav'n - ly Guest.
 And from Thy name shall nev - er With - hold the hon - or due.
 That will not fail or leave me As earth - ly rich - es fly.
 No tongue its full - ness tell - eth, It pass - eth hu - man ken.
 Who best can help and cheer you, And bid you weep no more.

The Church Year—Advent

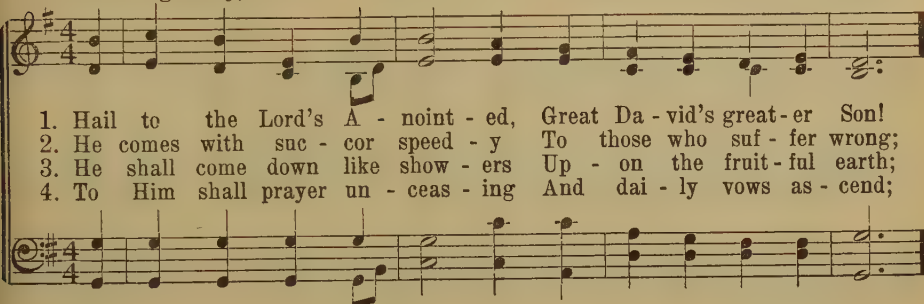
325

HAIL TO THE LORD'S ANOINTED

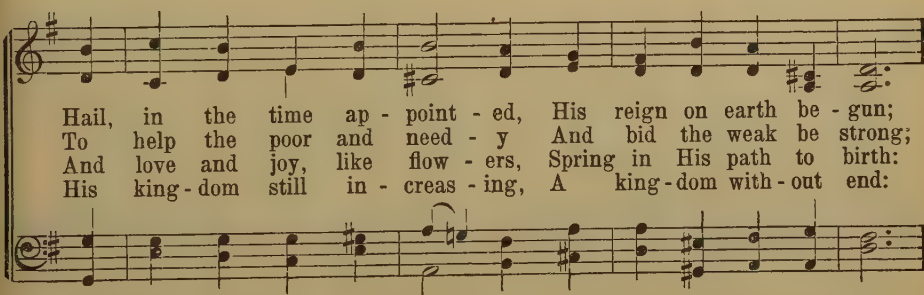
Westwood 7 6 7 6 D.

James Montgomery, 1821

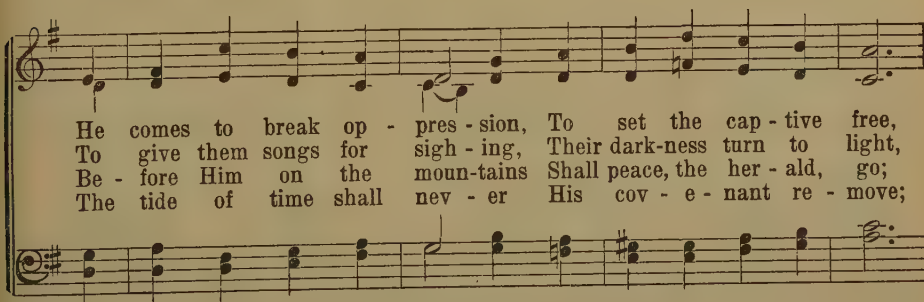
Robert H. McCartney, 1844-1895



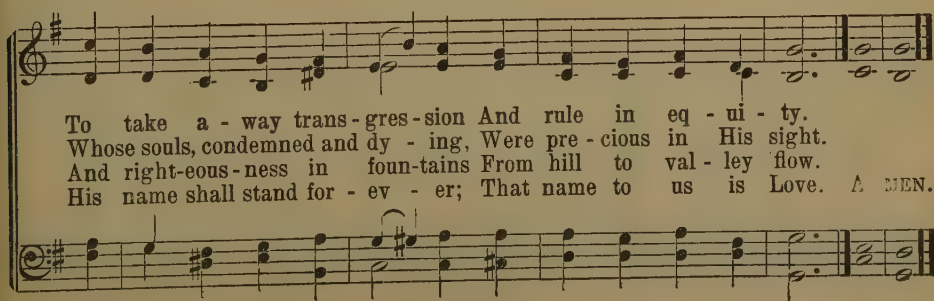
1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
 2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong;
 3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth;
 4. To Him shall prayer un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend;



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun;
 To help the poor and need - y And bid the weak be strong;
 And love and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth:
 His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end:



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
 To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
 Be - fore Him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
 The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;



To take a - way trans - gres - sion And rule in eq - ui - ty.
 Whose souls, condemned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.
 And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
 His name shall stand for - ev - er; That name to us is Love. A MEN.

The Church Year—Advent

326

LET US ALL IN GOD REJOICE

Urban Langhans, 1620 and 1632 Dresden 7676

Dresden G. B., 1632

Tr. M. Loy, 1861

Lasst uns alle froehlich sein

1. Let us all in God re-joice, Who is pleased to save us;
 2. He de-scends to sor-rows here As a serv-ant low-ly,
 3. Wealth to give He poor be-came—Is not this a won-der?
 4. Lord, this year Thy fa-vor show, Ban-ish sin and sad-ness:

Praise we Him with heart and voice, For His Son He gave us.
 That in heav'n we may ap-pear Princ-es high and ho-ly.
 There-fore let us praise His name While His grace we pon-der.
 All who fain would have it so Say A-men with glad-ness.

327 HARK, THE GLAD SOUND! THE SAVIOR COMES

Philip Doddridge, 1735

Lützen C. M.

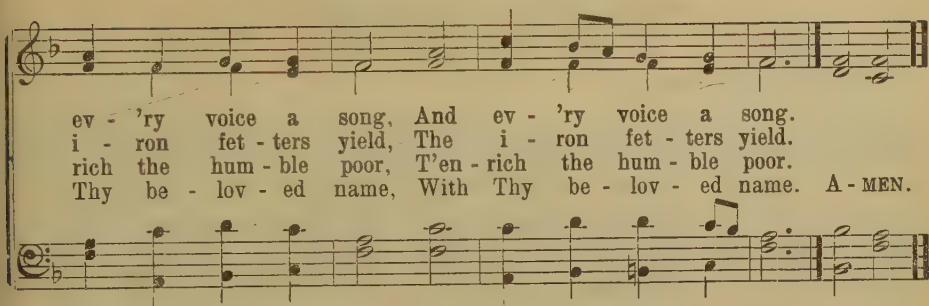
Nicolaus Herman, 1554

Lobt Gott, ihr Christen, allzugleich

1. Hark, the glad sound! the Sav-ior comes, The Sav-ior
 2. He comes the pris-'ners to re-lease, In Sa-tan's
 3. He comes the bro-ken heart to bind, The bleed-ing
 4. Our glad ho-san-nas, Prince of Peace, Thy wel-come

prom-ised long; Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare a throne, And
 bond-age held; The gates of brass be-fore Him burst, The
 soul to cure, And with the treas-ures of His grace T'en-
 shall pro-claim; And heav'n's e-ter-nal arch-es ring With

The Church Year—Advent



ev - 'ry voice a song, And ev - 'ry voice a song.
i - ron fet - ters yield, The i - ron fet - ters yield.
rich the hum - ble poor, T'en - rich the hum - ble poor.
Thy be - lov - ed name, With Thy be - lov - ed name. A - MEN.

328

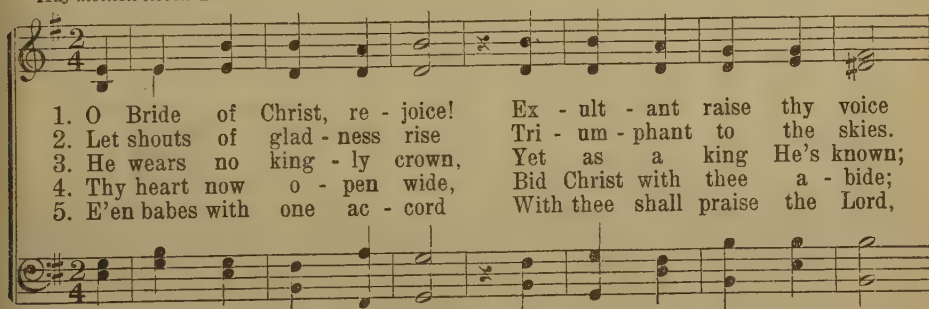
O BRIDE OF CHRIST, REJOICE

Göttingen 6 6 7 7 7 7

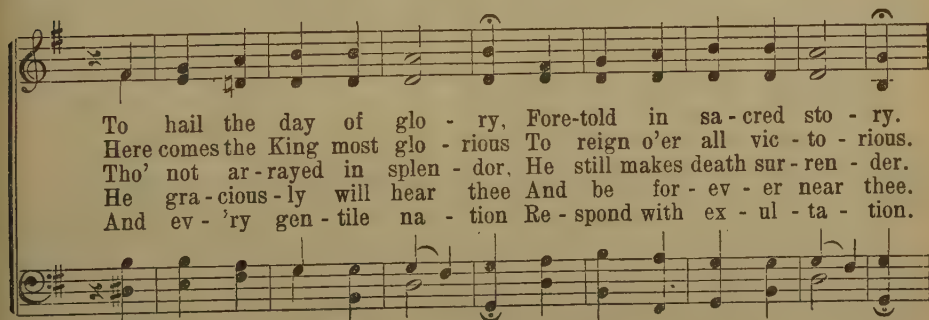
Johan Olof Wallin, 1816

Tr. V. O. Peterson
Auf meinen lieben Gott

Secular Melody
J. Regnart, 1574

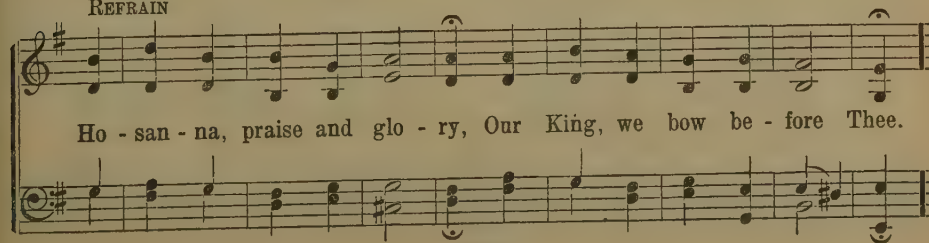


1. O Bride of Christ, re - joice! Ex - ult - ant raise thy voice
2. Let shouts of glad - ness rise Tri - um - phant to the skies.
3. He wears no king - ly crown, Yet as a king He's known;
4. Thy heart now o - pen wide, Bid Christ with thee a - bide;
5. E'en babes with one ac - cord With thee shall praise the Lord,



To hail the day of glo - ry, Fore-told in sa - cred sto - ry.
Here comes the King most glo - rious To reign o'er all vic - to - rious.
Tho' not ar - rayed in splen - dor, He still makes death sur - ren - der.
He gra - cious - ly will hear thee And be for - ev - er near thee.
And ev - 'ry gen - tile na - tion Re - spond with ex - ul - ta - tion.

REFRAIN



Ho - san - na, praise and glo - ry, Our King, we bow be - fore Thee.

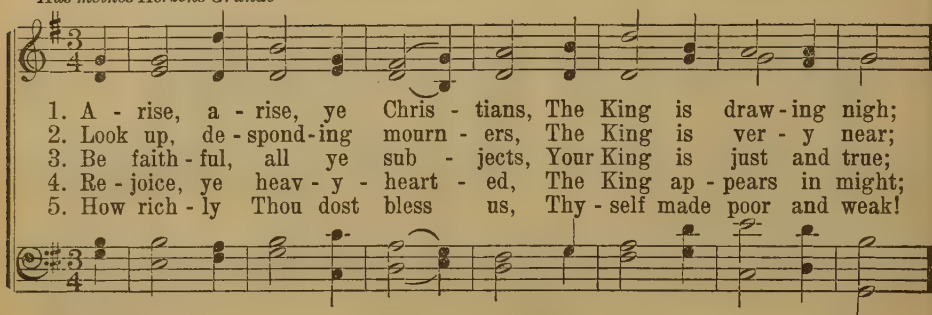
J. Rist, 1607

Tr. Composite

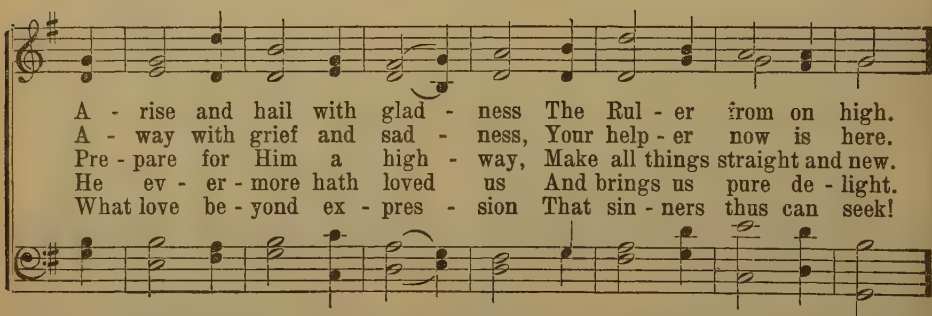
Aus meines Herzens Grunde

Eisleben 7 6 7 6 6 7 7 6

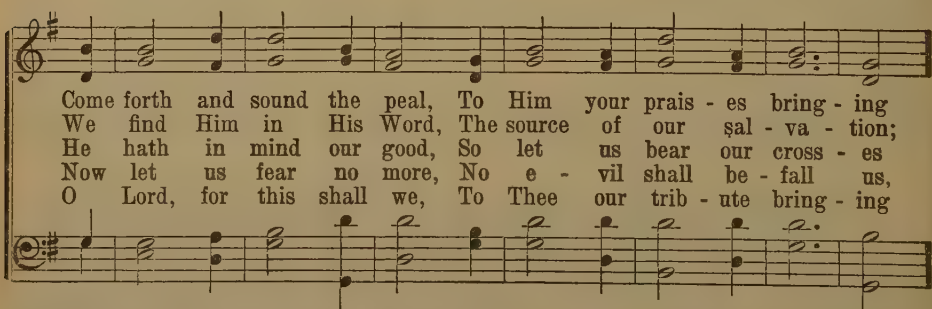
Eisleben H. B. 1598



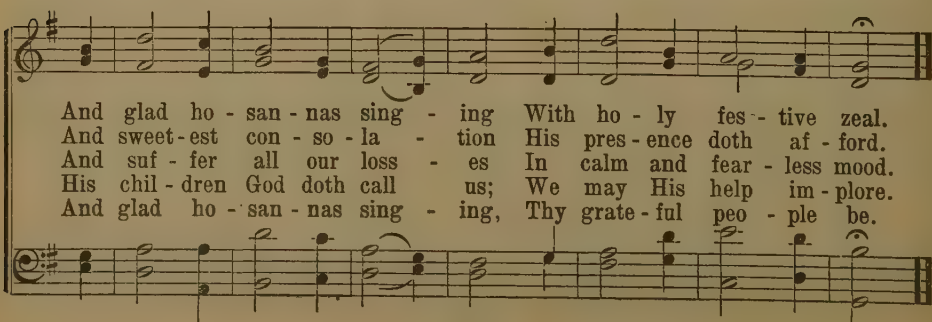
1. A - rise, a - rise, ye Chris - tians, The King is draw - ing nigh;
 2. Look up, de - spond - ing mourn - ers, The King is ver - y near;
 3. Be faith - ful, all ye sub - jects, Your King is just and true;
 4. Re - joice, ye heav - y - heart - ed, The King ap - pears in might;
 5. How rich - ly Thou dost bless us, Thy - self made poor and weak!



A - rise and hail with glad - ness The Rul - er from on high.
 A - way with grief and sad - ness, Your help - er now is here.
 Pre - pare for Him a high - way, Make all things straight and new.
 He ev - er more hath loved us And brings us pure de - light.
 What love be - yond ex - pres - sion That sin - ners thus can seek!



Come forth and sound the peal, To Him your prais - es bring - ing
 We find Him in His Word, The source of our sal - va - tion;
 He hath in mind our good, So let us bear our cross - es
 Now let us fear no more, No e - vil shall be - fall us,
 O Lord, for this shall we, To Thee our trib - ute bring - ing



And glad ho - san - nas sing - ing With ho - ly fes - tive zeal.
 And sweet - est con - so - la - tion His pres - ence doth af - ford.
 And suf - fer all our loss - es In calm and fear - less mood.
 His chil - dren God doth call us; We may His help im - plore.
 And glad ho - san - nas sing - ing, Thy grate - ful peo - ple be.

330 LIFT UP YOUR HEADS, YE MIGHTY GATES

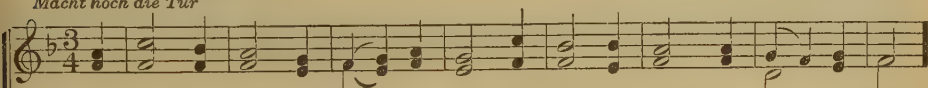
The Church Year—Advent

Christmas Morn 88888866

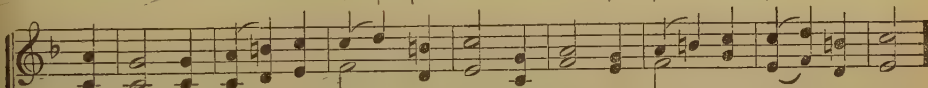
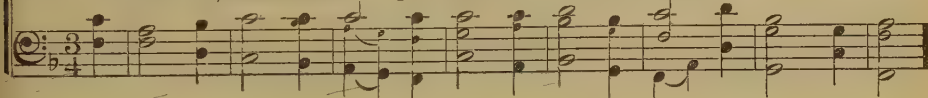
G. Weissel, 1633

Tr. Miss C. Winkworth, a.
Macht hoch die Tür

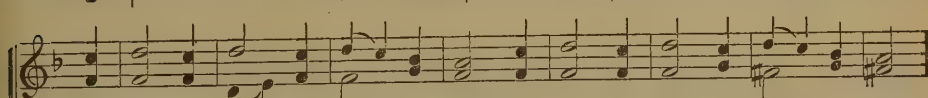
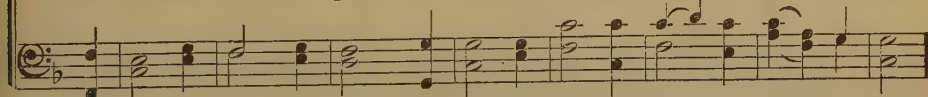
Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch,
Halle, 1704



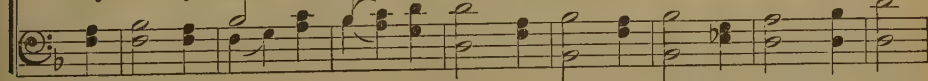
1. Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates, Be-hold, the King of glo-ry waits.
2. The Lord is just, a Help-er tried, And meekness doth in Him a-bide.
3. O hap-py land, O cit-y blest, Where Christ as rul-er is con-fessed!
4. Fling wide the por-tals of your heart And set its cham-bers well a-part
5. O Sav-ior, come! We o-pen wide Our hearts to Thee; in us a-bide,



The King of kings is draw-ing near, The Sav-ior of the world is here.
His roy-al crown is ho-li-ness; His scep-ter, pit-y in dis-tress.
O joy-ous hearts and hap-py homes To which the King of glo-ry comes!
From earth-ly care and taint-ed joy And be de-vout in God's em-ploy.
Let us Thine in-ner pres-ence feel, Thy kind-li-ness to us re-veal.



His grace and truth sal-va-tion bring; O let us, then, re-joice and sing:
The end of all our woe He brings, And all the earth in glad-ness sings:
The cloud-less sun of joy is He Who sets the heart from sor-row free.
So shall your Sov'-reign en-ter in, And you a no-bler life be-gin.
Thy Ho-ly Spir-it lead us on Till we the crown of life have won.



We praise Thee, Fa-ther, now;	Cre-a-tor, wise art Thou.
We praise Thee, Sav-ior, now;	Our might-y Lord art Thou.
We praise Thee, Spir-it, now;	Our Com-fort-er art Thou.
We praise Thee, God of grace,	And long to see Thy face.
E-ter-nal praise and fame	We of-fer to Thy name. A-MEN.



The Church Year—Advent

IMMANUEL, TO THEE WE SING

Ormiston 88884

 Paul Gerhardt
 Tr. H. Brueckner, 1926

John H. Spielman, 1881

1. Im - man - u - el, to Thee we sing, Thou Prince of Life,
 2. Men looked for Thee in days of yore, To res - cue them
 3. Thou art de - scend - ed from on high, Dost in a hum-
 4. With eyes of faith we look on Thee, As - sured that Thou
 5. God's ho - ly wrath hast Thou ap - peased, The gates of hell

our Lord and King, Thou Morn - ing Star, Thou Fount of Grace,
 from per - ils sore, And now, O long - ex - pect - ed Guest,
 ble man - ger lie, An in - fant, yet su - preme - ly great,
 wilt set us free From sin and guilt, from grief and woe,
 Thy hand hath seized, The king of ter - rors Thou hast slain,

Thou Sav - ior of our fall - en race. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Thou hast ap - peared to make us blest. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Poor, low - ly, yet of high es - tate. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 From all our suf - f'rings here be - low. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 And all for our e - ter - nal gain. Hal - le - lu - jah!

6 Thou art our Head, O grant that we
 Thy faithful members, Lord, may be;
 Let Thy good Spirit rule our will,
 That we Thy statutes may fulfill.
 Hallelujah!

7 Immanuel, to Thee, our King,
 The tributes of our praise we bring;
 O let us here Thy name adore
 And laud Thee there for evermore.
 Hallelujah!

The Church Year—Advent

332 O THAT THOU WOULDST REND THE HEAVENS

Tranoscius 8799

Georgius Tranoscius

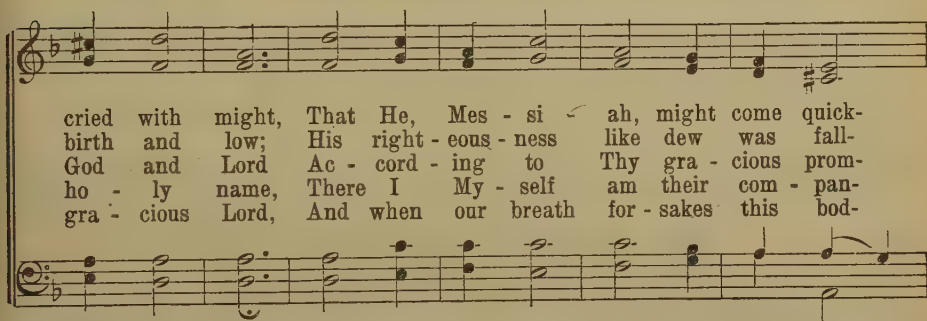
Tr. J. Vojtko, P. E. Kretzmann

Rosu Deste, ó Nebesá

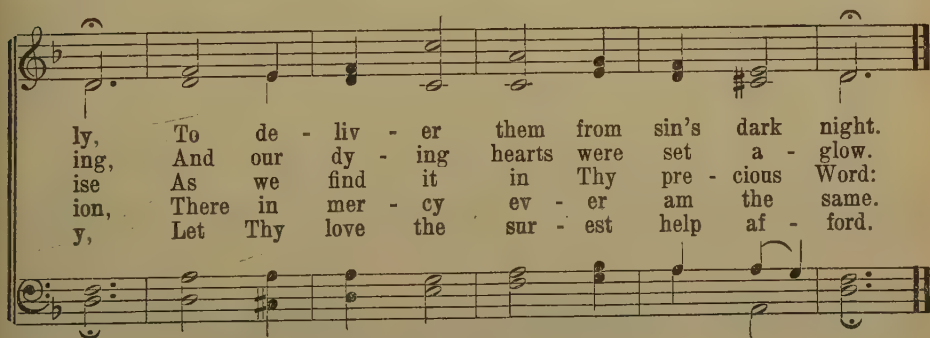
Slovak



1. O that Thou wouldst rend the heav - ens! Thus the fa - thers
 2. And He came, their wish ful - fill - ing; Hum - ble was His
 3. O that Thou wouldst rend the heav - ens! Come, O come, Thou
 4. For where two or three are gath - ered, Meet - ing in My
 5. O that Thou wouldst rend the heav - ens! Come, O come, our



cried with might, That He, Mes - si - ah, might come quick -
 birth and low; His right - eous - ness like dew was fall -
 God and Lord Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious prom -
 ho - ly name, There I My - self am their com - pan -
 gra - cious Lord, And when our breath for - sakes this bod -



ly, To de - liv - er them from sin's dark night.
 ing, And our dy - ing hearts were set a - glow.
 ise As we find it in Thy pre - cious Word:
 ion, There in mer - cy ev - er am the same.
 y, Let Thy love the sur - est help af - ford.

6 Take the soul to glory with Thee,
 Let the body rest in peace;
 To Thee alone we would commend us,
 Let Thy mercy toward us never cease.

7 O that Thou wouldst rend the heavens!
 Hear, and quickly help afford;
 Let all our supplications reach Thee,
 For we trust in Thee, our faithful Lord.

The Church Year—Advent

333

JERUSALEM, LIFT UP THY VOICE

Johan Olof Wallin, 1814

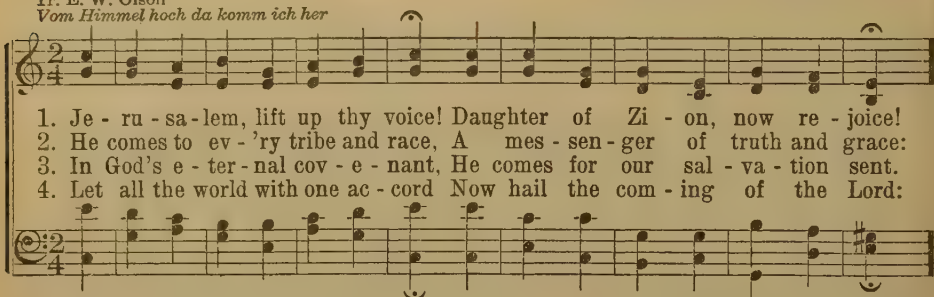
Tr. E. W. Olson

Vom Himmel hoch da komm ich her

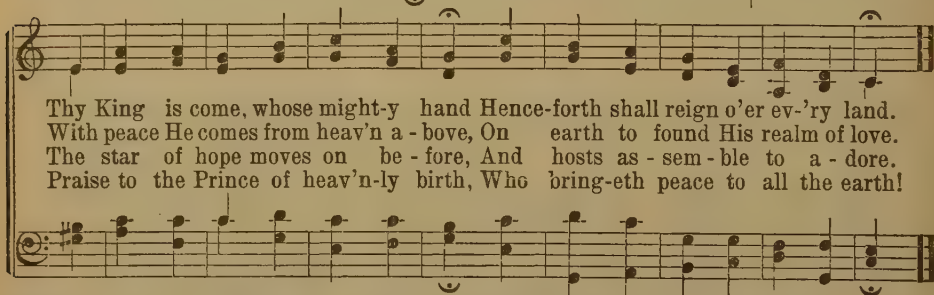
Erfurt L. M.

Valentin Schumann's

Geistliche Lieder, Leipzig, 1539



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, lift up thy voice! Daughter of Zi - on, now re - joice!
 2. He comes to ev - 'ry tribe and race, A mes - sen - ger of truth and grace:
 3. In God's e - ter - nal cov - e - nant, He comes for our sal - va - tion sent.
 4. Let all the world with one ac - cord Now hail the com - ing of the Lord:



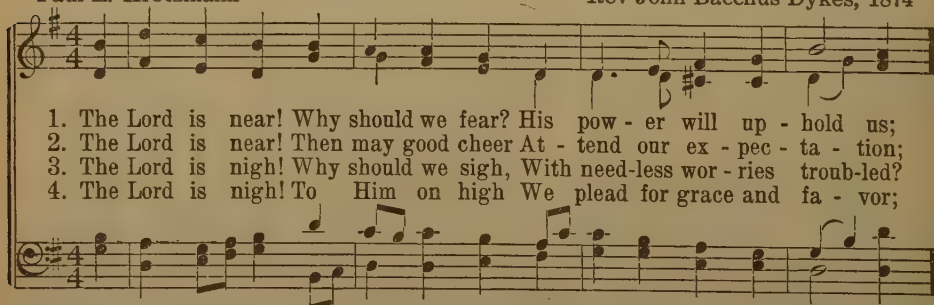
Thy King is come, whose might-y hand Hence-forth shall reign o'er ev-'ry land.
 With peace He comes from heav'n a - bove, On earth to found His realm of love.
 The star of hope moves on be - fore, And hosts as - sem - ble to a - dore.
 Praise to the Prince of heav'n-ly birth, Who bring-eth peace to all the earth!

334 THE LORD IS NEAR! WHY SHOULD WE FEAR

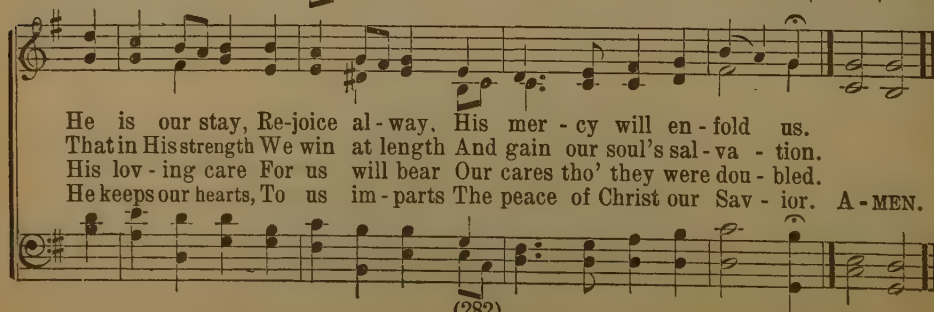
Paul E. Kretzmann

Dominus Regit Me 8 7 8 7 Iambic

Rev John Bacchus Dykes, 1874



1. The Lord is near! Why should we fear? His pow - er will up - hold us;
 2. The Lord is near! Then may good cheer At - tend our ex - pec - ta - tion;
 3. The Lord is nigh! Why should we sigh, With need-less wor - ries troub-led?
 4. The Lord is nigh! To Him on high We plead for grace and fa - vor;



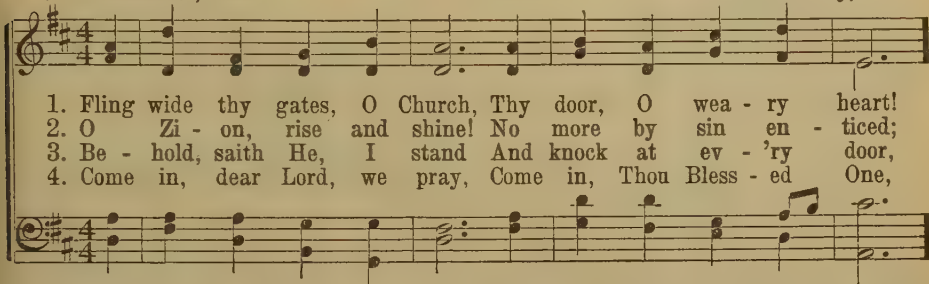
He is our stay, Re-joyce al-way, His mer - cy will en - fold us.
 That in His strength We win at length And gain our soul's sal - va - tion.
 His lov - ing care For us will bear Our cares tho' they were dou - bled.
 He keeps our hearts, To us im - parts The peace of Christ our Sav - ior. A - MEN.

FLING WIDE THY GATES, O CHURCH

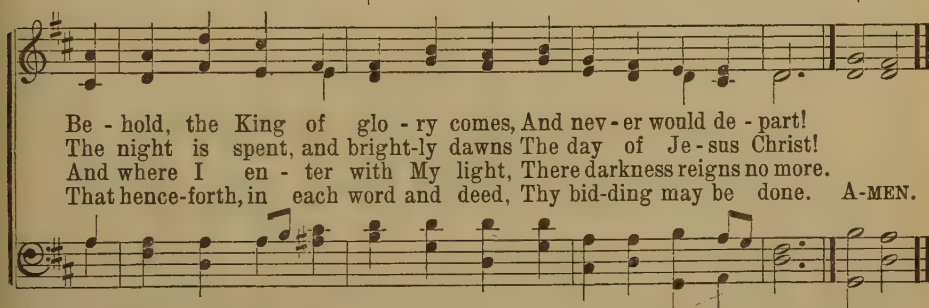
J. H. Kuhlman, 1927

Bethlehem S. M.

Samuel Wesley, 1798



1. Fling wide thy gates, O Church, Thy door, O wea - ry heart!
 2. O Zi - on, rise and shine! No more by sin en - ticed;
 3. Be - hold, saith He, I stand And knock at ev - 'ry door,
 4. Come in, dear Lord, we pray, Come in, Thou Bless - ed One,



Be - hold, the King of glo - ry comes, And nev - er would de - part!
 The night is spent, and bright - ly dawns The day of Je - sus Christ!
 And where I en - ter with My light, There darkness reigns no more.
 That hence - forth, in each word and deed, Thy bid - ding may be done. A-MEN.

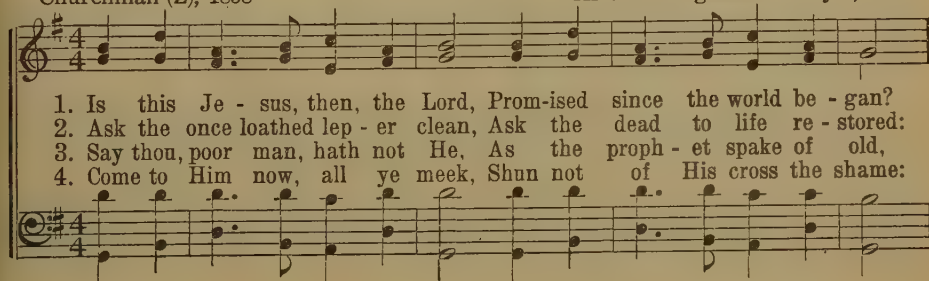
336

IS THIS JESUS, THEN, THE LORD

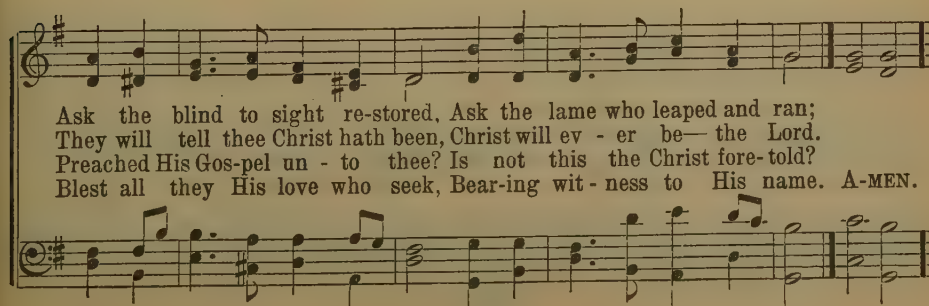
Churchman (Z), 1858

Pleyel's Hymn 7777

Arr. from Ignace J. Pleyel, 1790



1. Is this Je - sus, then, the Lord, Prom - ised since the world be - gan?
 2. Ask the once loathed lep - er clean, Ask the dead to life re - stored:
 3. Say thou, poor man, hath not He, As the proph - et spake of old,
 4. Come to Him now, all ye meek, Shun not of His cross the shame:

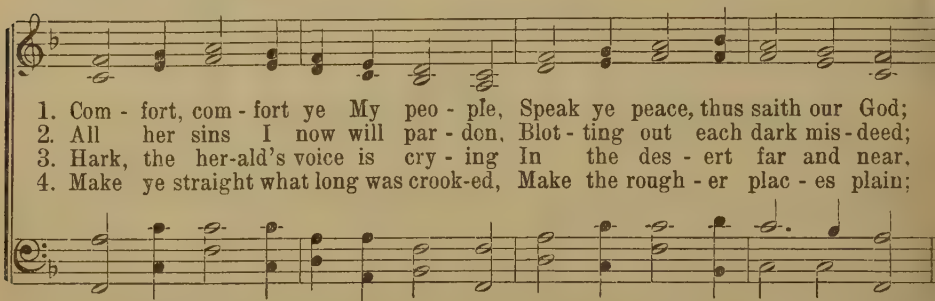


Ask the blind to sight re - stored, Ask the lame who leaped and ran;
 They will tell thee Christ hath been, Christ will ev - er be - the Lord.
 Preached His Gos - pel un - to thee? Is not this the Christ fore - told?
 Blest all they His love who seek, Bear - ing wit - ness to His name. A-MEN.

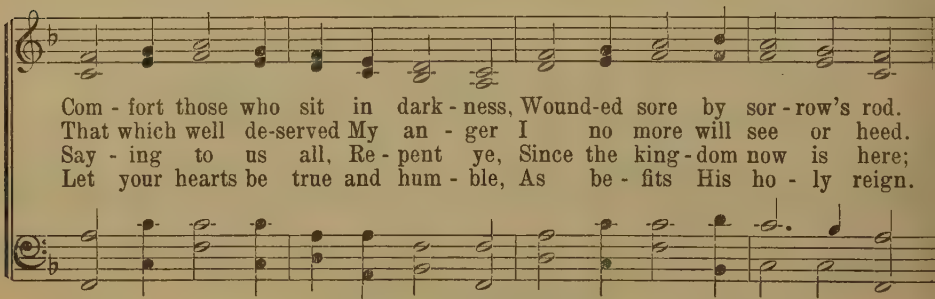
J. Olearius, 1671

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, a.
Freu dich sehr, o meine Seele

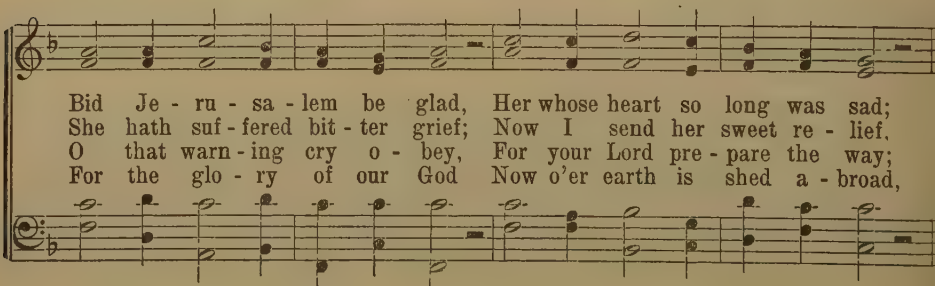
G. Franc, 1551



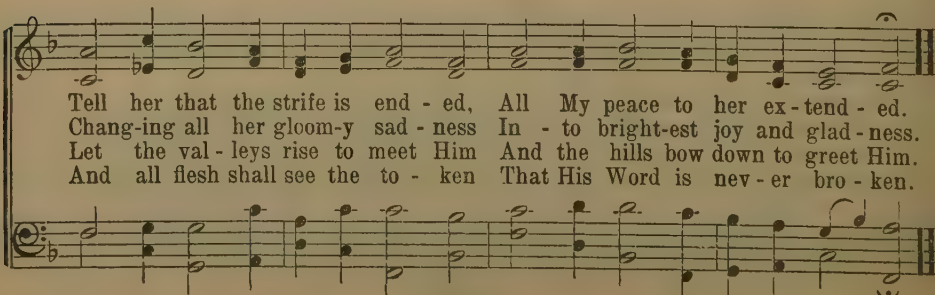
1. Com - fort, com - fort ye My peo - ple, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
2. All her sins I now will par - don, Blot - ting out each dark mis - deed;
3. Hark, the her - ald's voice is cry - ing In the des - ert far and near,
4. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, Make the rough - er plac - es plain;



Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness, Wound - ed sore by sor - row's rod.
That which well de - served My an - ger I no more will see or heed.
Say - ing to us all, Re - pent ye, Since the king - dom now is here;
Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be - fits His ho - ly reign.



Bid Je - ru - sa - lem be glad, Her whose heart so long was sad;
She hath suf - fered bit - ter grief; Now I send her sweet re - lief,
O that warn - ing cry o - bey, For your Lord pre - pare the way;
For the glo - ry of our God Now o'er earth is shed a - broad,



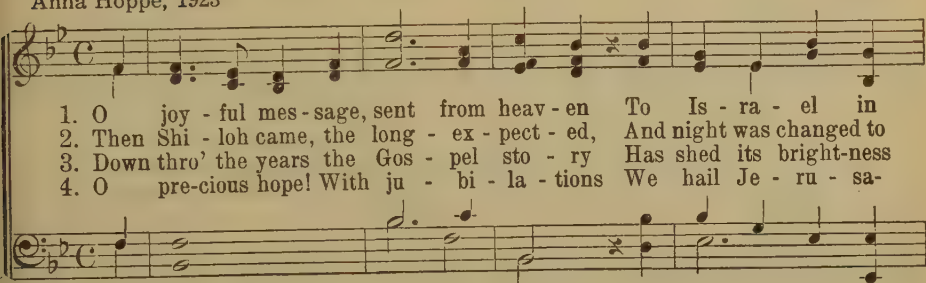
Tell her that the strife is end - ed, All My peace to her ex - tend - ed.
Chang - ing all her gloom - y sad - ness In - to bright - est joy and glad - ness.
Let the val - leys rise to meet Him And the hills bow down to greet Him.
And all flesh shall see the to - ken That His Word is nev - er bro - ken.

338 O JOYFUL MESSAGE, SENT FROM HEAVEN

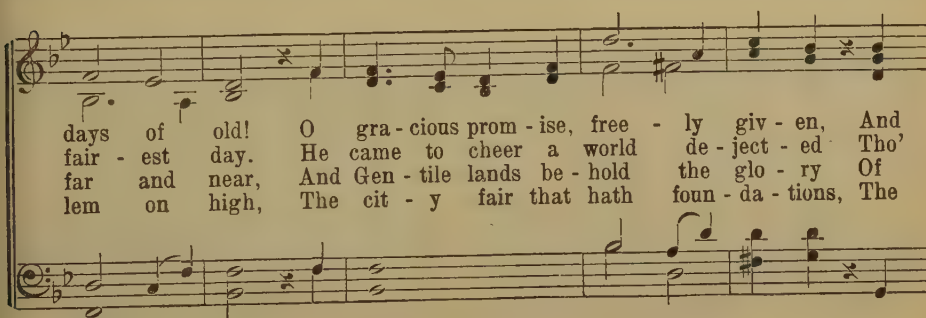
Nielsen 989888

Anna Hoppe, 1923

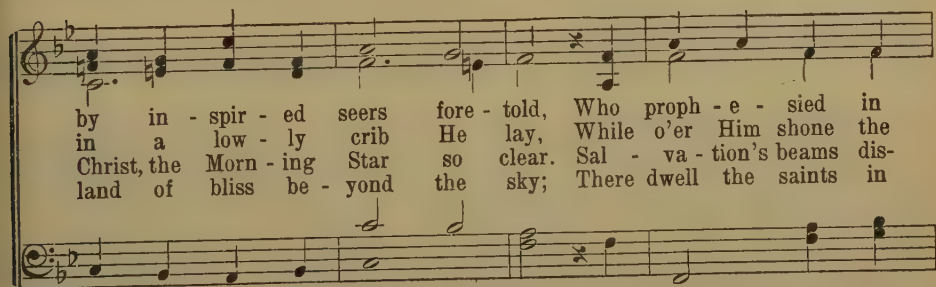
L. Nielsen



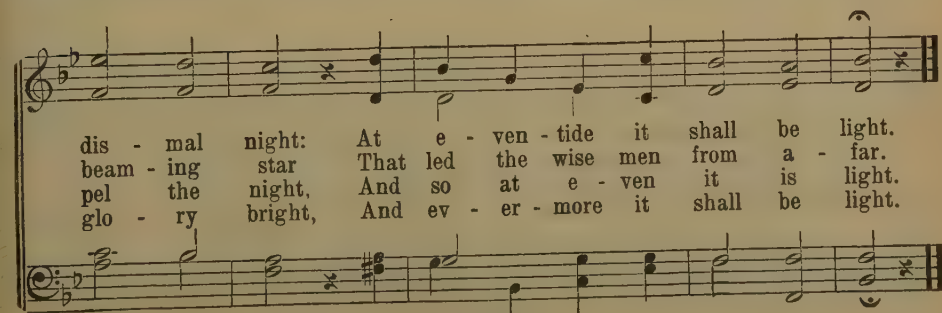
1. O joy - ful mes - sage, sent from heav - en To Is - ra - el in
 2. Then Shi - loh came, the long - ex - pect - ed, And night was changed to
 3. Down thro' the years the Gos - pel sto - ry Has shed its bright-ness
 4. O pre - cious hope! With ju - bi - la - tions We hail Je - ru - sa -



days of old! O gra - cious prom - ise, free - ly giv - en, And
 fair - est day. He came to cheer a world de - ject - ed Tho'
 far and near, And Gen - tile lands be - hold the glo - ry Of
 lem on high, The cit - y fair that hath foun - da - tions, The



by in - spir - ed seers fore - told, Who proph - e - sied in
 in a low - ly crib He lay, While o'er Him shone the
 Christ, the Morn - ing Star so clear. Sal - va - tion's beams dis -
 land of bliss be - yond the sky; There dwell the saints in



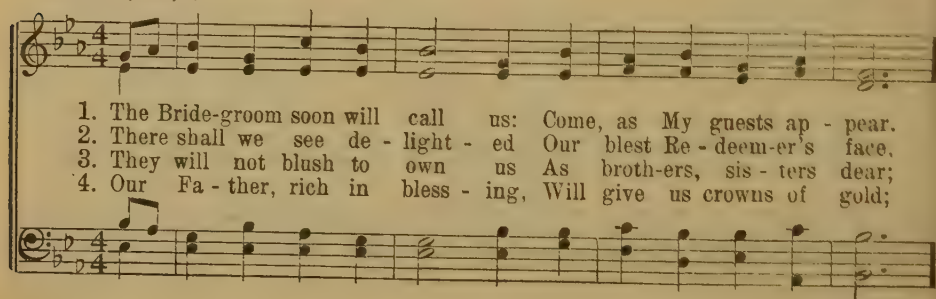
dis - mal night: At e - ven - tide it shall be light.
 beam - ing star That led the wise men from a - far.
 pel the night, And so at e - ven it is light.
 glo - ry bright, And ev - er - more it shall be light.

THE BRIDEGROOM SOON WILL CALL US

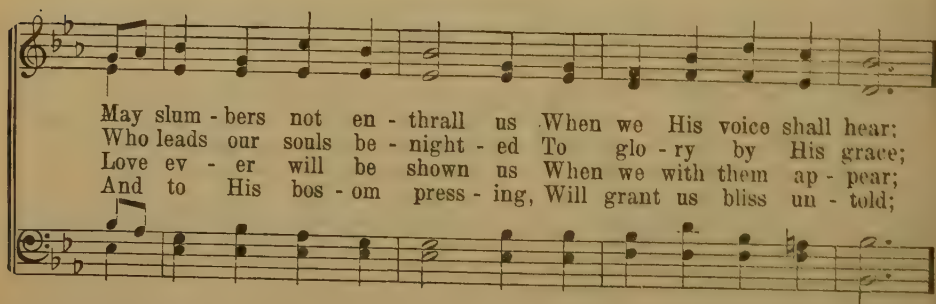
Johann Walther, c. 1566
Tr. M. Loy, 1880, a.

Evarts 7676 D.

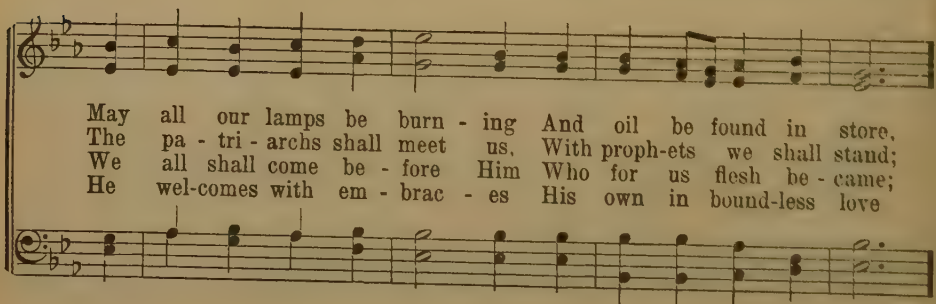
From the German
Lowell Mason, 1841



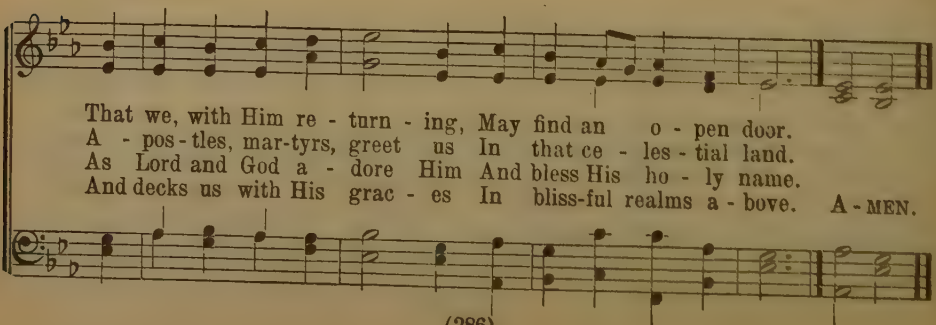
1. The Bride-groom soon will call us: Come, as My guests ap - pear.
2. There shall we see de - light - ed Our blest Re - deem - er's face;
3. They will not blush to own us As broth - ers, sis - ters dear;
4. Our Fa - ther, rich in bless - ing, Will give us crowns of gold;



May slum - bers not en - thrall us When we His voice shall hear;
Who leads our souls be - night - ed To glo - ry by His grace;
Love ev - er will be shown us When we with them ap - pear;
And to His bos - om press - ing, Will grant us bliss un - told;



May all our lamps be burn - ing And oil be found in store,
The pa - tri - archs shall meet us, With proph - ets we shall stand;
We all shall come be - fore Him Who for us flesh be - came;
He wel - comes with em - brac - es His own in bound - less love



That we, with Him re - turn - ing, May find an o - pen door.
A - pos - tles, mar - tyrs, greet us In that ce - les - tial land.
As Lord and God a - dore Him And bless His ho - ly name.
And decks us with His grac - es In bliss - ful realms a - bove. A - MEN.

The Church Year—Advent

5 In that fair home shall never
Be hushed the singers' voice;
With hearts and lips forever
Shall we in God rejoice;
The angels shall adore Him,
All saints shall voice His praise
And bring with joy before Him
Their sweetest heavenly lays.

6 In mansions fair and spacious
Will God the feast prepare
And, ever kind and gracious,
Bid us His riches share;
There bliss that knows no measure
From springs of love shall flow,
And never-changing pleasure
His bounty will bestow.

340 COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS

C. Wesley, 1744

St. Hilary 8787D.

Origin uncertain

1. Come, Thou long-ex-pect-ed Je-sus, Born to set Thy peo-ple free;
2. Born Thy peo-ple to de-liv-er; Born a child, yet God our King:

From our fears and sins re-lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee;
Born to reign in us for-ev-er, Now Thy gra-cious king-dom bring;

Is-rael's Strength and Con-so-la-tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
By Thine own e-ter-nal Spir-it, Rule in all our hearts a-lone;

Dear De-sire of ev-'ry na-tion, Joy of ev-'ry long-ing heart.
By Thine all-suf-fi-cient mer-it, Raise us to Thy glo-rious throne. A-MEN.

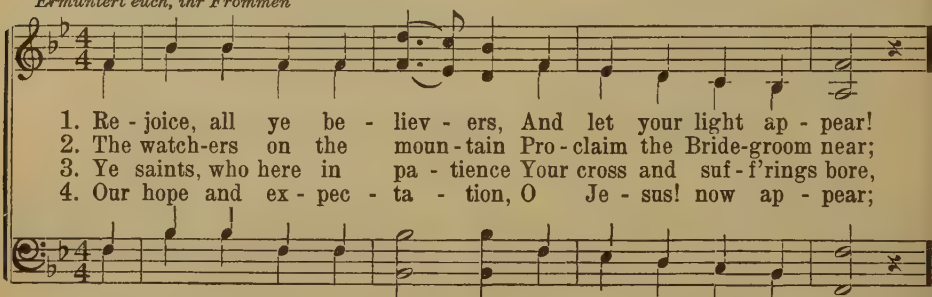
REJOICE, ALL YE BELIEVERS

Rejoice, All Ye Believers 7 6 7 6 With Chorus

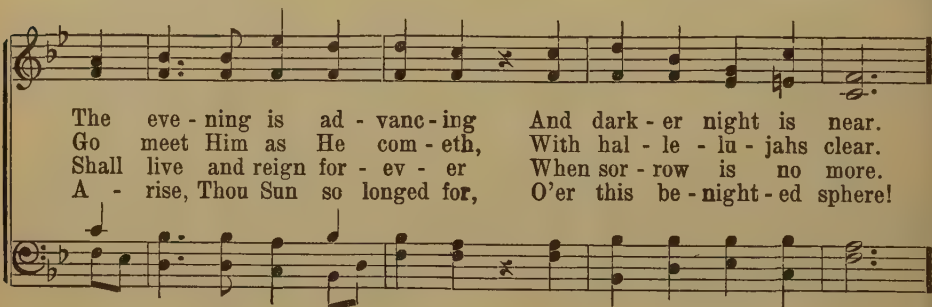
Laurentius Laurenti, 1700

Laurentius Laurenti, ca. 1700

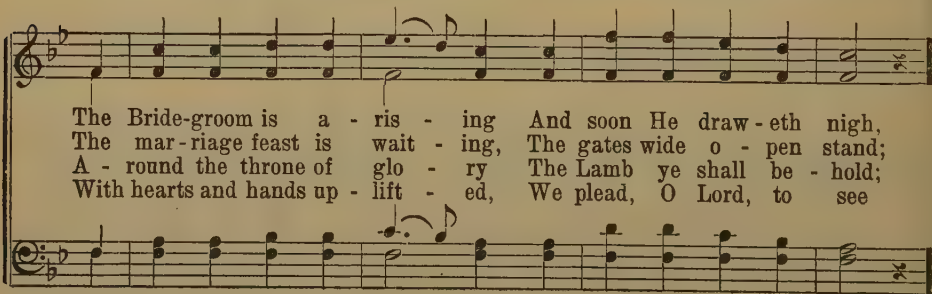
Tr. by Sarah Findlater, 1854

Ermuntert euch, ihr Frommen


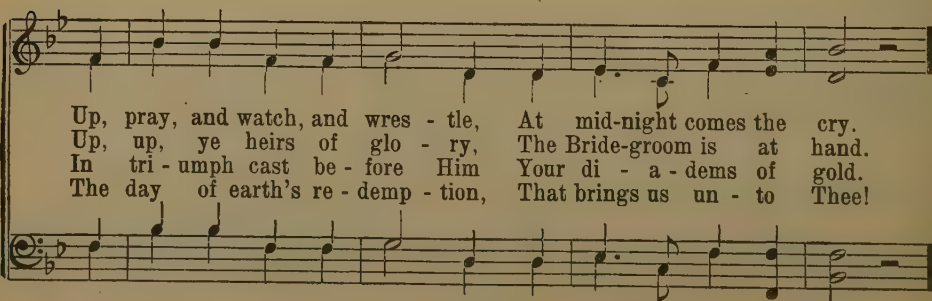
1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your light ap - pear!
 2. The watch-ers on the moun-tain Pro-claim the Bride-groom near;
 3. Ye saints, who here in pa - tience Your cross and suf-f'rings bore,
 4. Our hope and ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus! now ap - pear;



The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing And dark - er night is near.
 Go meet Him as He com - eth, With hal - le - lu - jahs clear.
 Shall live and reign for - ev - er When sor - row is no more.
 A - rise, Thou Sun so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere!



The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing And soon He draw-eth nigh,
 The mar-riage feast is wait - ing, The gates wide o - pen stand;
 A - round the throne of glo - ry The Lamb ye shall be - hold;
 With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We plead, O Lord, to see



Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle, At mid-night comes the cry.
 Up, up, ye heirs of glo - ry, The Bride-groom is at hand.
 In tri - umph cast be - fore Him Your di - a - dems of gold.
 The day of earth's re - demp - tion, That brings us un - to Thee!

The Church Year—Advent

CHORUS

Loud ho - san - nas bring, Let your voic - es glad - ly ring.

Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates! The King of glo - ry waits.

342 THE NEW CHURCH YEAR AGAIN IS COME

John Olearius, 1671

Tr. Emanuel Cronenwett, 1880

Ormiston 8 8 8 8 4

John H. Spielman, 1881

1. The new Church Year a - gain is come And wakes the joy of
2. Now in our midst a - new are heard The les - sons of God's
3. Thy truth re - peat - ed o'er and o'er, Our faith will strength-en

Christ - en - dom; Thy King, O Zi - on, comes to thee. Re -
ho - ly Word, That lead the way to life and heav'n; Lord,
more and more; Let it a - bid e in us, that we May

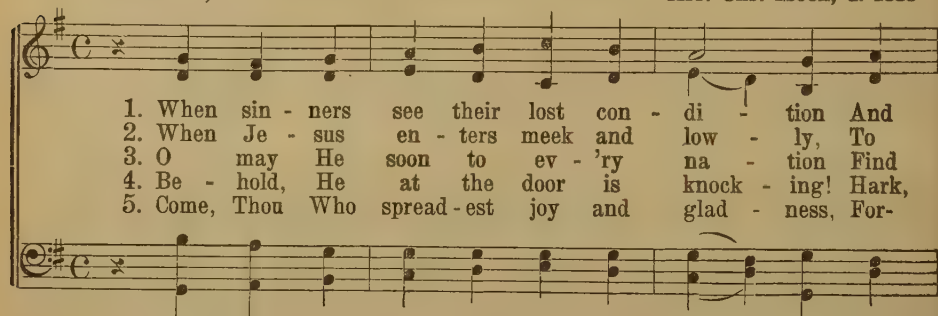
joice, re - joice e - ter - nal - ly! Hal - le - lu - - jah!
praise to Thee for this be giv'n! Hal - le - lu - - jah!
ren - der end - less praise to Thee. Hal - le - lu - - jah!

343 WHEN SINNERS SEE THEIR LOST CONDITION

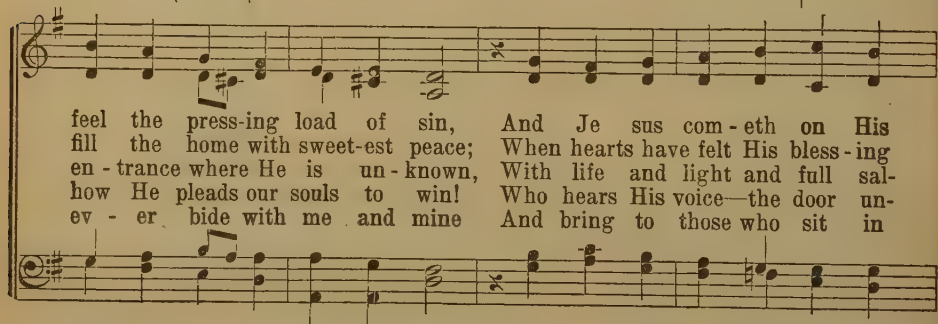
M. B. Landstad, 1863

Rudolstadt 989888

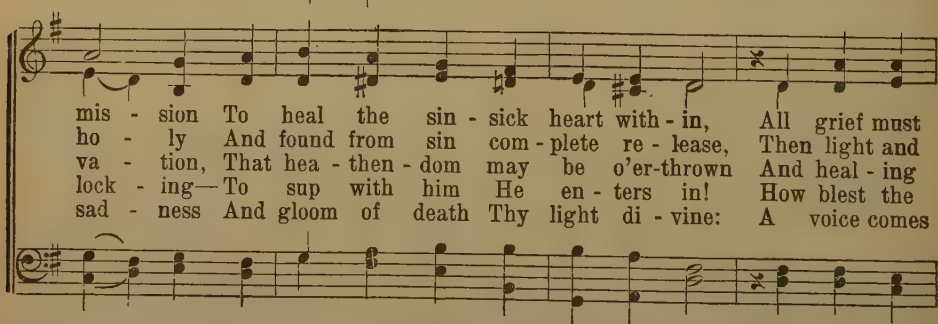
J. D. Meier, 1692
Arr. Chr. Möck, d. 1818



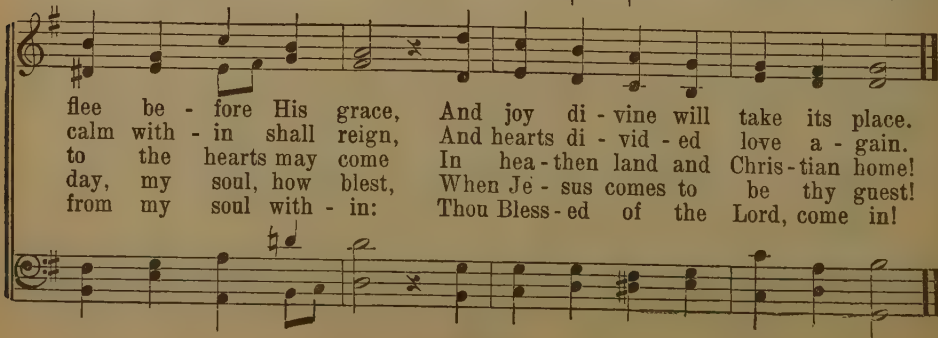
1. When sin - ners see their lost con - di - tion And
2. When Je - sus en - ters meek and low - ly, To
3. O may He soon to ev - 'ry na - tion Find
4. Be - hold, He at the door is knock - ing! Hark,
5. Come, Thou Who spread - est joy and glad - ness, For-



feel the press-ing load of sin, And Je sus com-eth on His
fill the home with sweet-est peace; When hearts have felt His bless-ing
en - trance where He is un-known, With life and light and full sal-
how He pleads our souls to win! Who hears His voice—the door un-
ev - er bide with me and mine And bring to those who sit in



mis - sion To heal the sin - sick heart with - in, All grief must
ho - ly And found from sin com - plete re - lease, Then light and
va - tion, That hea - then - dom may be o'er-thrown And heal - ing
lock - ing—To sup with him He en - ters in! How blest the
sad - ness And gloom of death Thy light di - vine: A voice comes



flee be - fore His grace, And joy di - vine will take its place.
calm with - in shall reign, And hearts di - vid - ed love a - gain.
to the hearts may come In hea - then land and Chris - tian home!
day, my soul, how blest, When Je - sus comes to be thy guest!
from my soul with - in: Thou Bless - ed of the Lord, come in!

LORD JESUS CHRIST, OF VIRGIN BORN

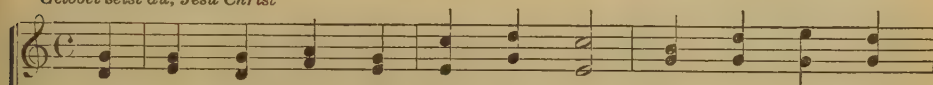
M. Luther

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1926

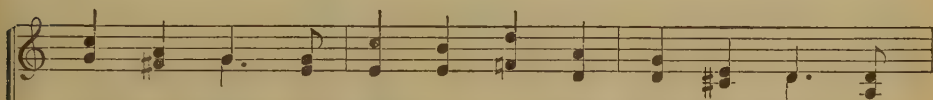
Gelobet seist du, Jesu Christ

Redeemer 87884

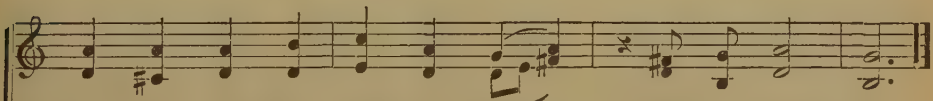
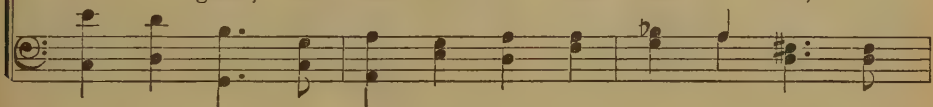
Ancient. J. Walther, 1524



1. Lord Je - sus Christ, of Vir - gin born, To re - deem a
 2. Thou on - ly Son of God on high, Now dost in a
 3. Thou whom the world can - not en - close Dost in Ma - ry's
 4. Thou, Light e - ter - nal, dost il - lume All the world en-
 5. Thou Who as ver - y God art blest, In this world art



world for - lorn, Good news to us the an - gels bring, And
 man - ger lie; Thou tak - est on our flesh and blood, Lord,
 arms re - pose; Thou art be - come an in - fant small, Who
 gulfed in gloom; Thou shin - est in the midst of night And
 now a guest; Thou dwell - est with us here be - low, That



we with them Thy prais - es sing. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Je - sus, Thou e - ter - nal Good. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 by Thy might up - hold - est all. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 mak - est us the sons of light. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 we to heav'n a - bove may go. Hal - le - lu - jah!



6 Thou while on earth wast poor indeed,
 Humbly sharing all our need,
 That like the angels we might be
 And evermore Thy glory see.
 Hallelujah!

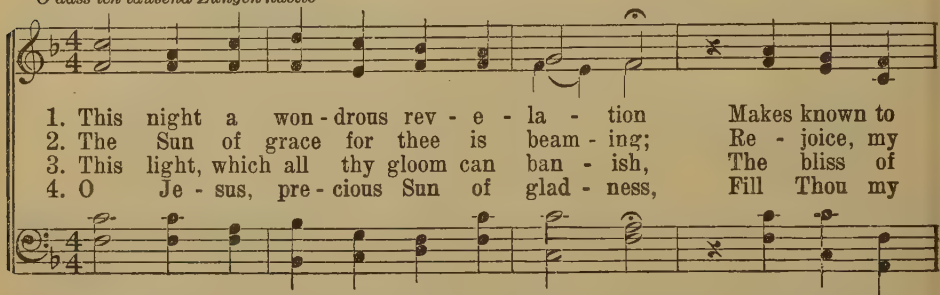
7 All this, Thy wondrous love to seal,
 Thou dost now to us reveal;
 Then let all Christendom rejoice
 And sing Thy praise with gladsome voice.
 Hallelujah!

C. F. Nachtenhoefer, 1624

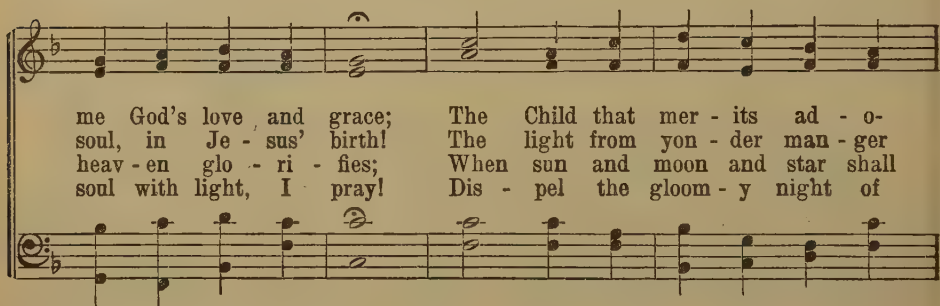
Tr. Anna Hoppe

O dass ich tausend Zungen haette

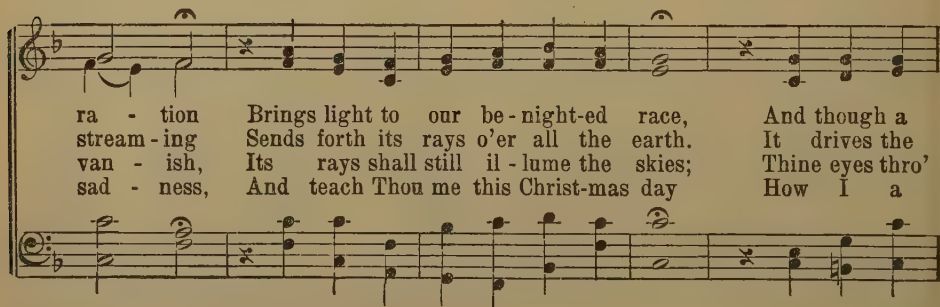
Johann Balthasar König, 1738



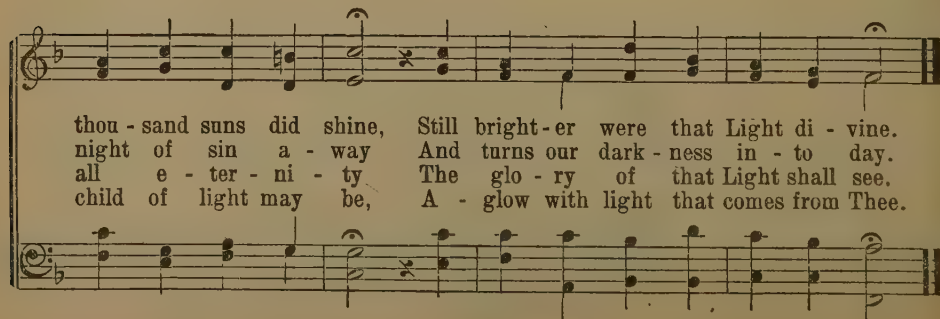
1. This night a won-drous rev - e - la - tion Makes known to
 2. The Sun of grace for thee is beam - ing; Re - joice, my
 3. This light, which all thy gloom can ban - ish, The bliss of
 4. O Je - sus, pre - cious Sun of glad - ness, Fill Thou my



me God's love and grace; The Child that mer - its ad - o -
 soul, in Je - sus' birth! The light from yon - der man - ger
 heav - en glo - ri - fies; When sun and moon and star shall
 soul with light, I pray! Dis - pel the gloom - y night of



ra - tion Brings light to our be - night - ed race, And though a
 stream - ing Sends forth its rays o'er all the earth. It drives the
 van - ish, Its rays shall still il - lume the skies; Thine eyes thro'
 sad - ness, And teach Thou me this Christ - mas day How I a



thou - sand suns did shine, Still bright - er were that Light di - vine.
 night of sin a - way And turns our dark - ness in - to day.
 all e - ter - ni - ty The glo - ry of that Light shall see.
 child of light may be, A - glow with light that comes from Thee.

The Church Year—Christmas

346 JOY TO THE WORLD, THE LORD IS COME

Isaac Watts, 1719

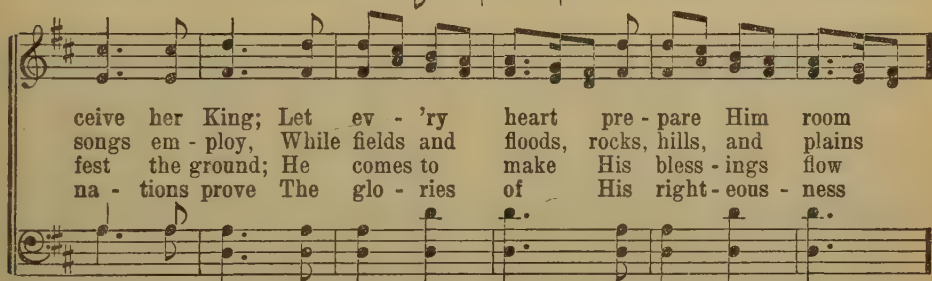
Antioch C. M.

G. F. Händel

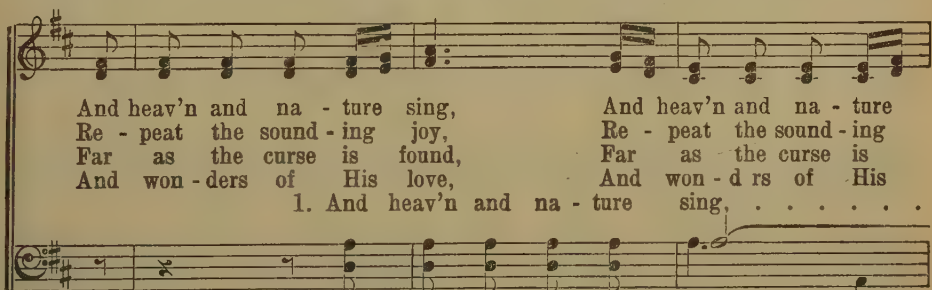
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830



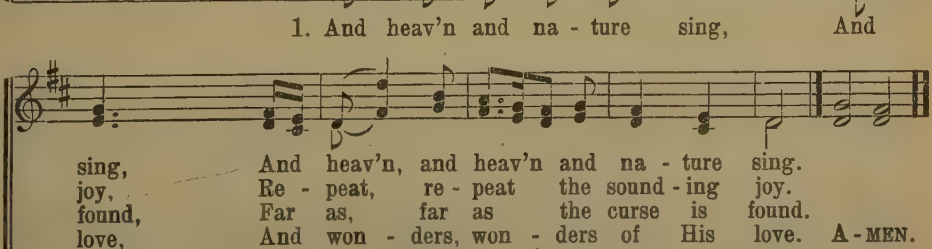
1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the



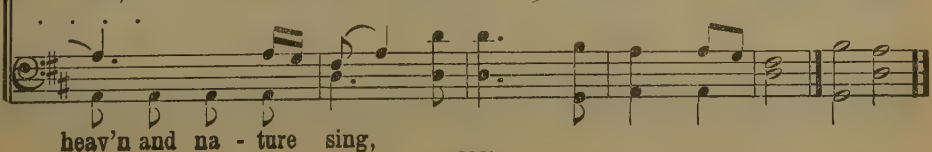
ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room
 songs em - ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness



And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 And won - ders of His love, And won - d rs of His
 1. And heav'n and na - ture sing,



1. And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
 sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And won - ders, won - d rs of His love. A - MEN.



heav'n and na - ture sing,

The Church Year—Christmas
COME HITHER, YE FAITHFUL

Latin, 17th Century
Tr. E. Caswall, 1848

Adeste Fideles 11 11 11 11

John Reading, 1760

1. Come hith - er, ye faith - ful, tri - um - phant - ly sing:
2. True Son of the Fa - ther, He comes from the skies;
3. Hark, hark to the an - gels, all sing - ing in heav'n,

Come, see in the man - ger the an - gels' great King!
To be born of a vir - gin He does not de - spise;
To God in the high - est all glo - ry be giv'n.

To Beth - le - hem has - ten, with joy - ful ac - cord;

O come ye, come hith - er, O come ye, come hith - er,

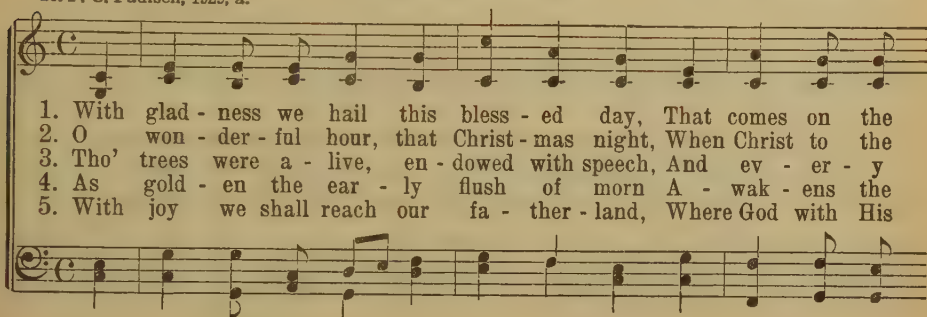
O come ye, come hith - er to wor - ship the Lord! A-MEN.

348 WITH GLADNESS WE HAIL THIS BLESSED DAY

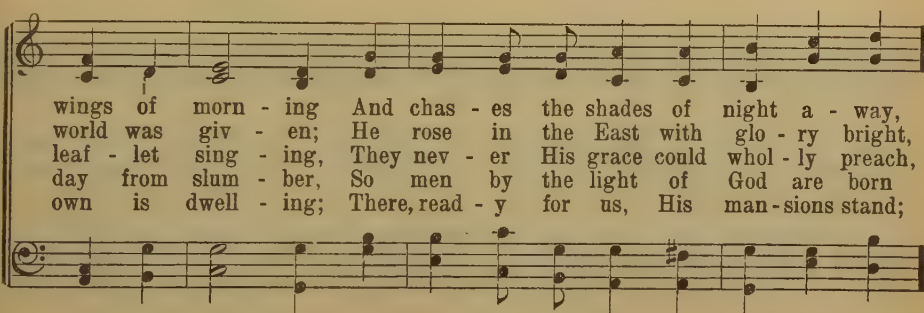
N. F. S. Grundtvig, 1826
Tr. F. C. Paulsen, 1929, a.

Weyse 989898

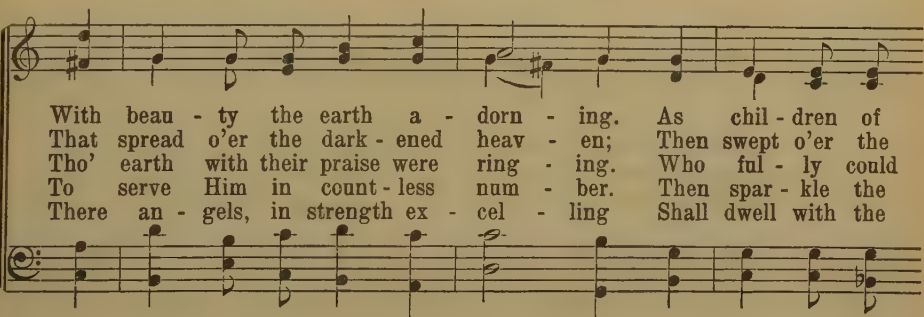
C. E. F. Weyse, 1826



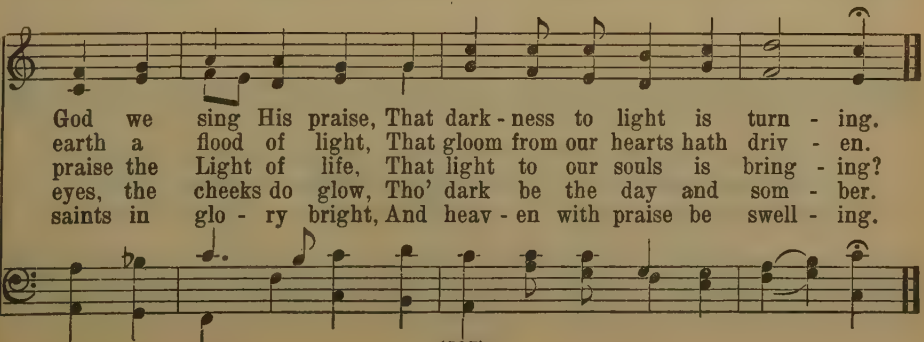
1. With glad - ness we hail this bless - ed day, That comes on the
2. O won - der - ful hour, that Christ - mas night, When Christ to the
3. Tho' trees were a - live, en - dowed with speech, And ev - er - y
4. As gold - en the ear - ly flush of morn A - wak - ens the
5. With joy we shall reach our fa - ther - land, Where God with His



wings of morn - ing And chas - es the shades of night a - way,
world was giv - en; He rose in the East with glo - ry bright,
leaf - let sing - ing, They nev - er His grace could whol - ly preach,
day from slum - ber, So men by the light of God are born
own is dwell - ing; There, read - y for us, His man - sions stand;



With beau - ty the earth a - dorn - ing. As chil - dren of
That spread o'er the dark - ened heav - en; Then swept o'er the
Tho' earth with their praise were ring - ing. Who ful - ly could
To serve Him in count - less num - ber. Then spar - kle the
There an - gels, in strength ex - cel - ling Shall dwell with the



God we sing His praise, That dark - ness to light is turn - ing.
earth a flood of light, That gloom from our hearts hath driv - en.
praise the Light of life, That light to our souls is bring - ing?
eyes, the cheeks do glow, Tho' dark be the day and som - ber.
saints in glo - ry bright, And heav - en with praise be swell - ing.

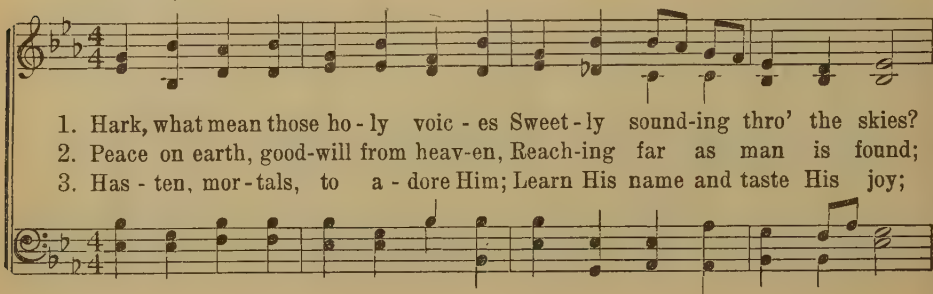
The Church Year—Christmas

349 HARK, WHAT MEAN THOSE HOLY VOICES

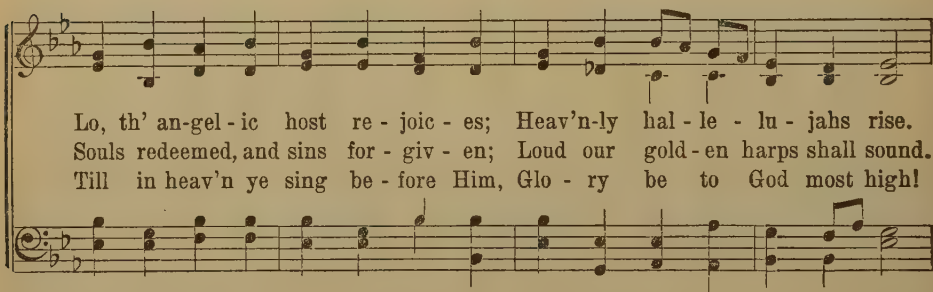
John Cawood, 1819

Russian Vesper 8 7 8 7 D.

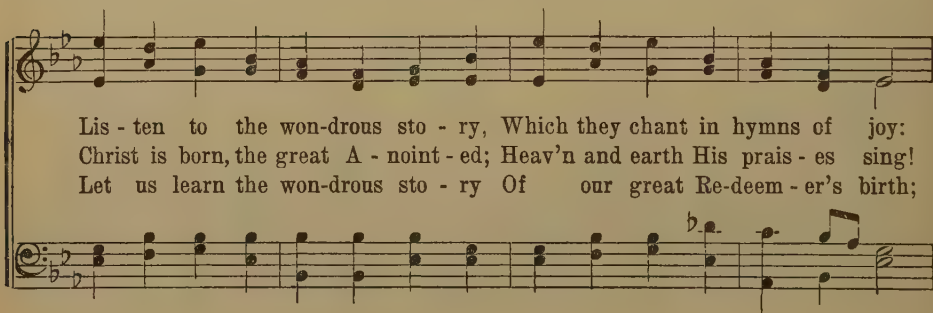
D. Bortniansky



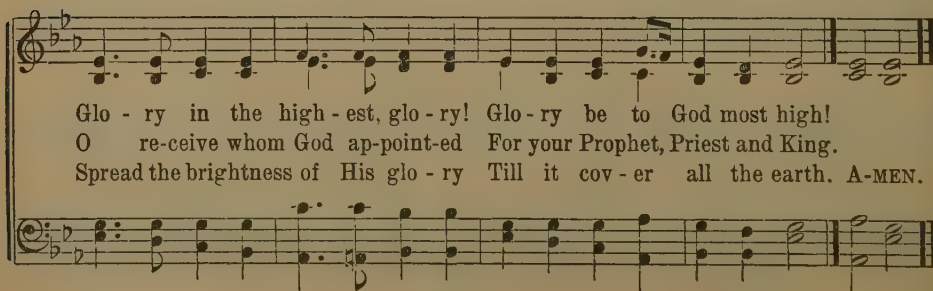
1. Hark, what mean those ho - ly voic - es Sweet - ly sound - ing thro' the skies?
 2. Peace on earth, good-will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found;
 3. Has - ten, mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His name and taste His joy;



Lo, th' an - gel - ic host re - joic - es; Heav'n - ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.
 Souls redeemed, and sins for - giv - en; Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
 Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, Glo - ry be to God most high!



Lis - ten to the won - drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:
 Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed; Heav'n and earth His prais - es sing!
 Let us learn the won - drous sto - ry Of our great Re - deem - er's birth;



Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!
 O re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your Prophet, Priest and King.
 Spread the brightness of His glo - ry Till it cov - er all the earth. A - MEN.

The Church Year—Christmas

350 WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

Nahum Tate, 1700

Bethlehem C. M. D.

G. W. Fink, 1842



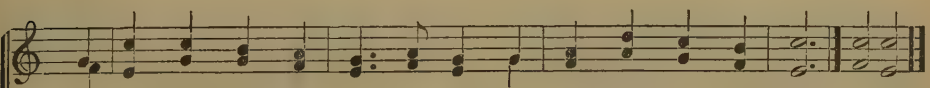
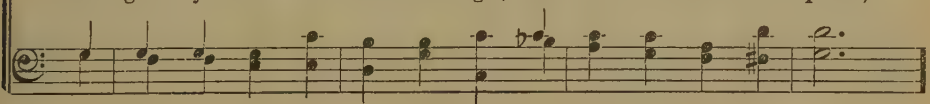
1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. To you, in Da - vid's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's line
3. Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth-with Ap - peared a shin - ing throng



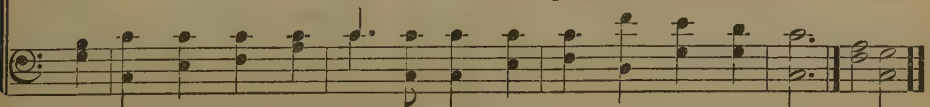
The an - gel of the Lord came down And glo - ry shone a - round.
A Sav - ior, who is Christ, the Lord, And this shall be the sign:—
Of an - gels, prais - ing God, who thus Ad - dressed their joy - ful song:



Fear not, said he, for might - y dread Had seized their troub - led mind:
The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;



Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind.
All mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands And in a man - ger laid.
Good-will hence - forth from heav'n to men Be - gin, and nev - er cease! A-MEN.



The Church Year—Christmas

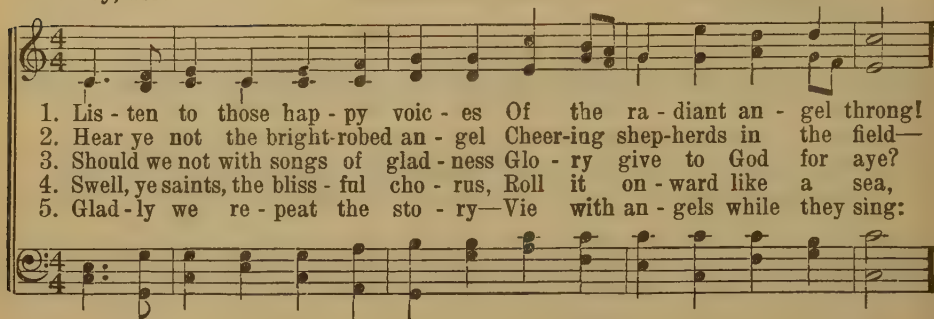
351

LISTEN TO THOSE HAPPY VOICES

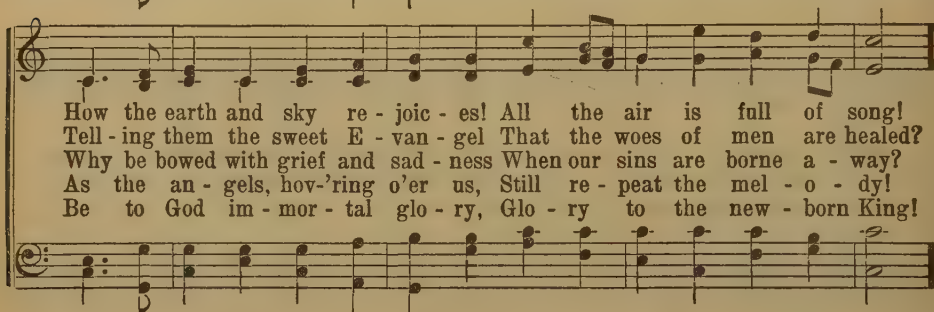
M. Loy, 1880

Neander 878777

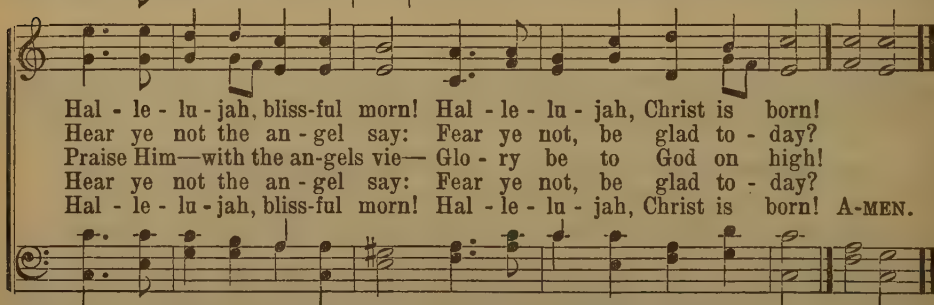
Joachim Neander, 1680



1. Lis - ten to those hap - py voic - es Of the ra - diant an - gel throng!
 2. Hear ye not the bright-robed an - gel Cheer-ing shep-herds in the field—
 3. Should we not with songs of glad-ness Glo - ry give to God for aye?
 4. Swell, ye saints, the bliss - ful cho - rus, Roll it on - ward like a sea,
 5. Glad-ly we re - peat the sto - ry—Vie with an - gels while they sing:



How the earth and sky re - joic - es! All the air is full of song!
 Tell - ing them the sweet E - van - gel That the woes of men are healed?
 Why be bowed with grief and sad - ness When our sins are borne a - way?
 As the an - gels, hov'ring o'er us, Still re - peat the mel - o - dy!
 Be to God im - mor - tal glo - ry, Glo - ry to the new - born King!



Hal - le - lu - jah, bliss-ful morn! Hal - le - lu - jah, Christ is born!
 Hear ye not the an - gel say: Fear ye not, be glad to - day?
 Praise Him—with the an-gels vie— Glo - ry be to God on high!
 Hear ye not the an - gel say: Fear ye not, be glad to - day?
 Hal - le - lu - jah, bliss-ful morn! Hal - le - lu - jah, Christ is born! A-MEN.

352

THE CHILD OF HUMBLE VIRGIN BORN

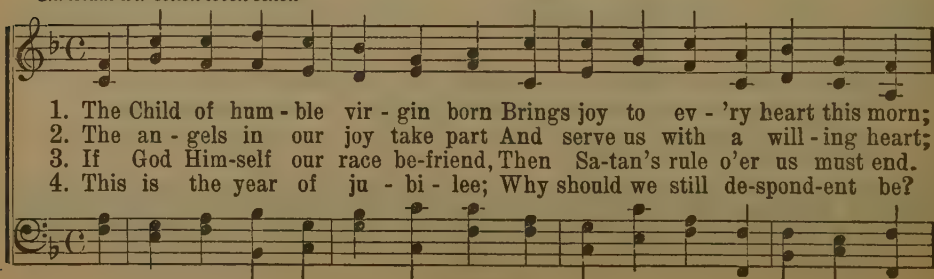
Cyriacus Schneegass, 1580

Cyriacus L. M.

15th Century

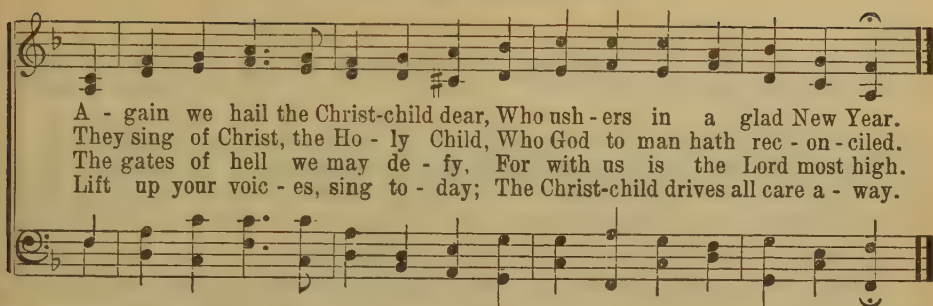
Tr. Anon.

Christum wir sollen loben schon



1. The Child of hum - ble vir - gin born Brings joy to ev - 'ry heart this morn;
 2. The an - gels in our joy take part And serve us with a will - ing heart;
 3. If God Him-self our race be - friend, Then Sa - tan's rule o'er us must end.
 4. This is the year of ju - bi - lee; Why should we still de - spond - ent be?

The Church Year—Christmas



A - gain we hail the Christ-child dear, Who ush - ers in a glad New Year.
 They sing of Christ, the Ho - ly Child, Who God to man hath rec - on - ciled.
 The gates of hell we may de - fy, For with us is the Lord most high.
 Lift up your voic - es, sing to - day; The Christ-child drives all care a - way.

353

ALL MY HEART THIS DAY REJOICES

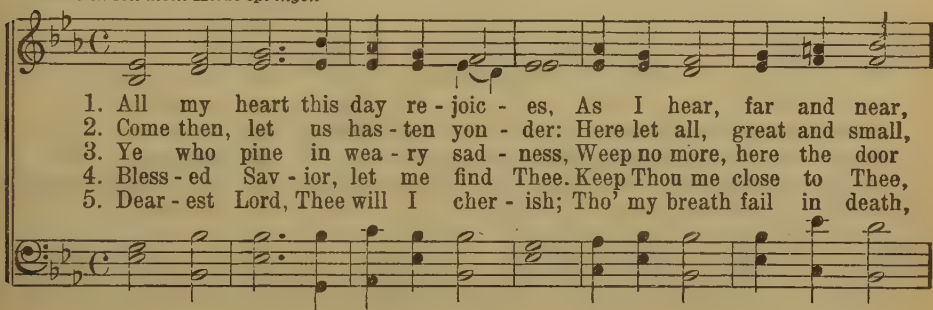
Paul Gerhardt, 1653

Christmas Joy 8 3 3 6 D.

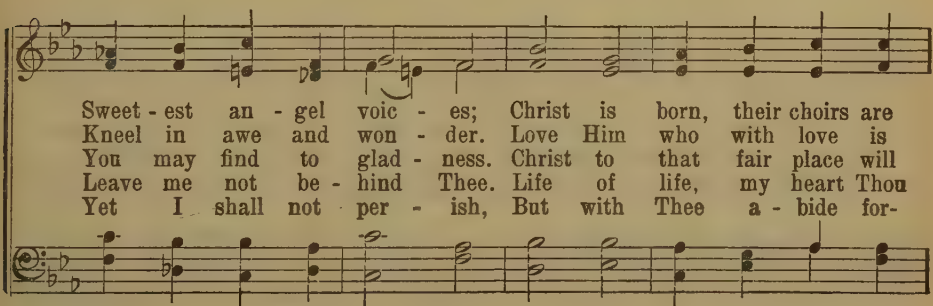
J. Crüger

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

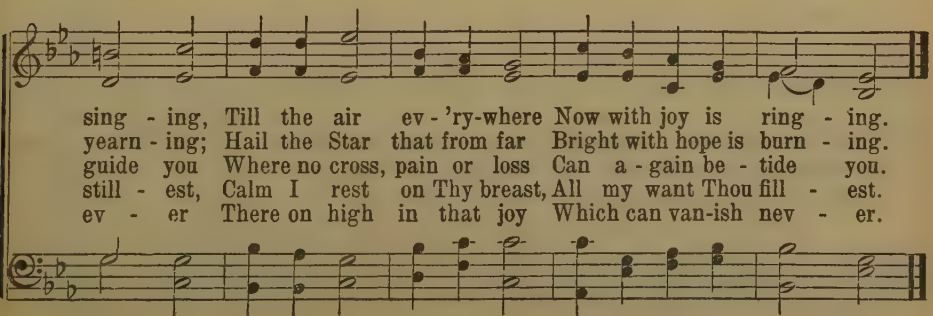
Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen



1. All my heart this day re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
 2. Come then, let us has - ten yon - der: Here let all, great and small,
 3. Ye who pine in wea - ry sad - ness, Weep no more, here the door
 4. Bless - ed Sav - ior, let me find Thee. Keep Thou me close to Thee,
 5. Dear - est Lord, Thee will I cher - ish; Tho' my breath fail in death,



Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; Christ is born, their choirs are
 Kneel in awe and won - der. Love Him who with love is
 You may find to glad - ness. Christ to that fair place will
 Leave me not be - hind Thee. Life of life, my heart Thou
 Yet I shall not per - ish, But with Thee a - bide for-

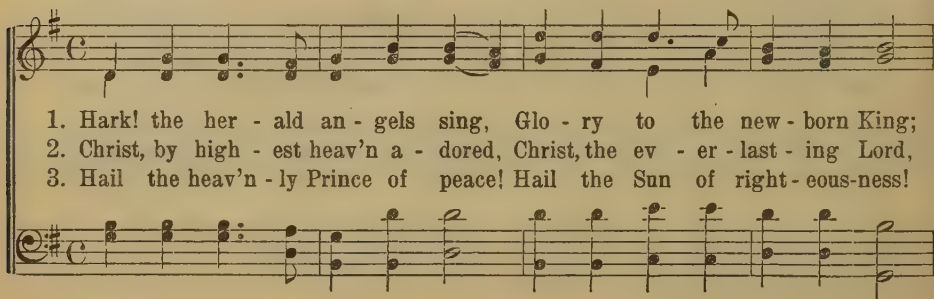


sing - ing, Till the air ev - 'ry-where Now with joy is ring - ing.
 yearn - ing; Hail the Star that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing.
 guide you Where no cross, pain or loss Can a - gain be - tide you.
 still - est, Calm I rest on Thy breast, All my want Thou fill - est.
 ev - er There on high in that joy Which can van - ish nev - er.

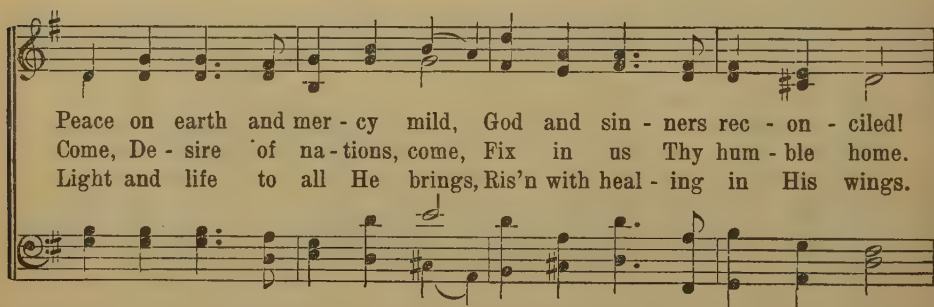
Charles Wesley, 1739, a.

Mendelssohn 7s Ten lines

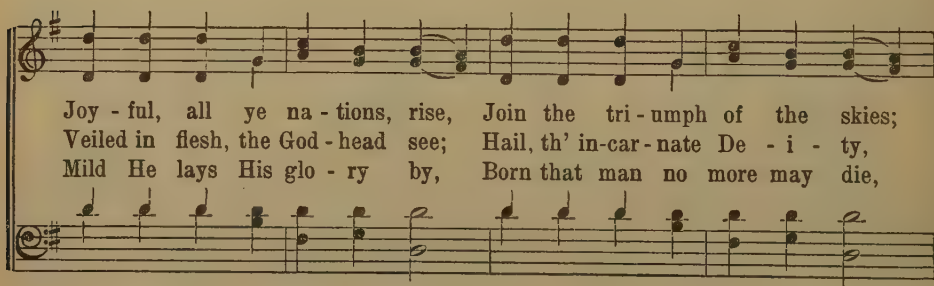
F. Mendelssohn, 1840



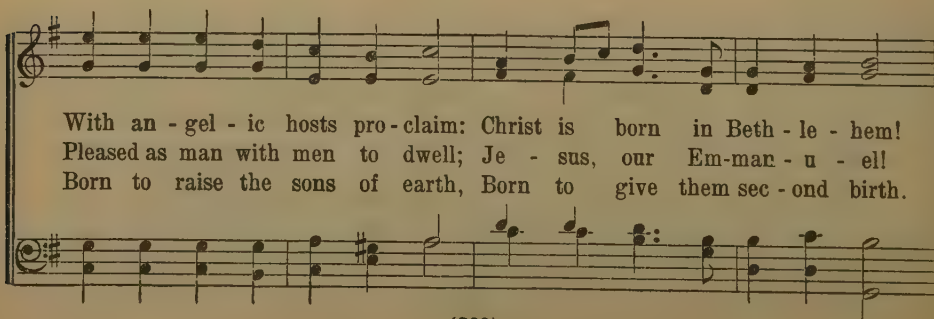
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord,
 3. Hail the heav'n - ly Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of right - eous - ness!



Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!
 Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh, the God - head see; Hail, th' in - car - nate De - i - ty,
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

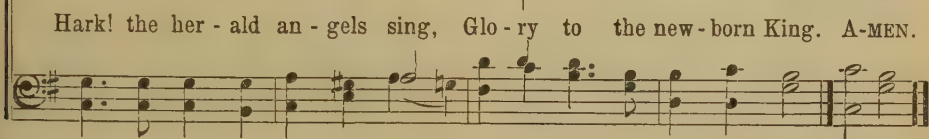


With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim: Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
 Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - man - u - ell
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

The Church Year—Christmas



Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new - born King. A-MEN.



355

YE CHRISTIANS, SING A JOYFUL LAY

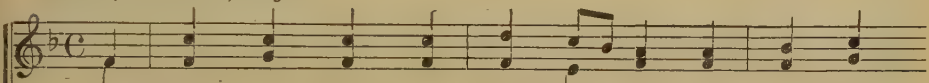
Nicolas Hermann, 1554

Lützen C. M.

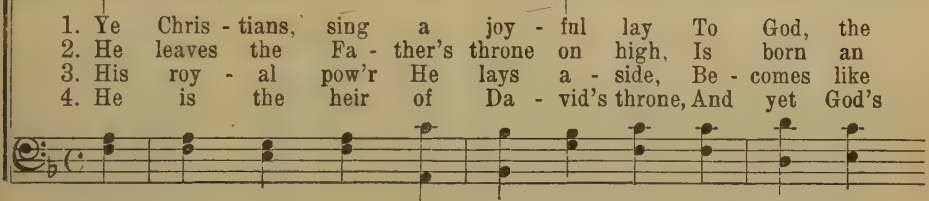
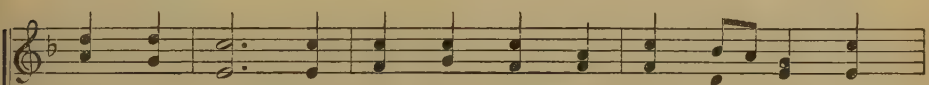
N. Hermann, 1554

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

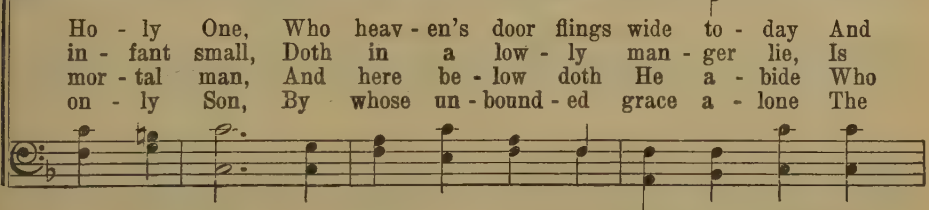
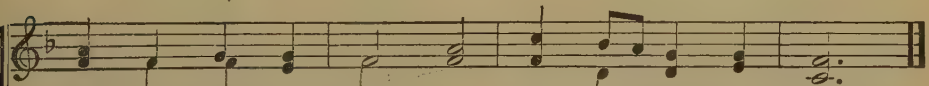
Lobt Gott, ihr Christen, alle gleich



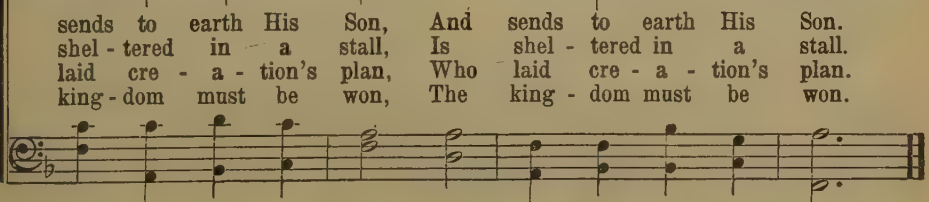
1. Ye Chris - tians, sing a joy - ful lay To God, the
 2. He leaves the Fa - ther's throne on high, Is born an
 3. His roy - al pow'r He lays a - side, Be - comes like
 4. He is the heir of Da - vid's throne, And yet God's

Ho - ly One, Who heav - en's door flings wide to - day And
 in - fant small, Doth in a low - ly man - ger lie, Is
 mor - tal man, And here be - low doth He a - bid Who
 on - ly Son, By whose un - bound - ed grace a - lone The

sends to earth His Son, And sends to earth His Son.
 shel - tered in a stall, Is shel - tered in a stall.
 laid cre - a - tion's plan, Who laid cre - a - tion's plan.
 king - dom must be won, The king - dom must be won.



5 He serves, that He may set me free
 And well supply my need;
 What more could Jesus do for me?
 He is my help indeed.

6 Again He opens wide the door
 To blissful Paradise;
 The cherub guards the gate no more,
 O let your praises rise!

The Church Year—Christmas

356 FROM HEAVEN ABOVE TO EARTH I COME

M. Luther

Tr. Composite

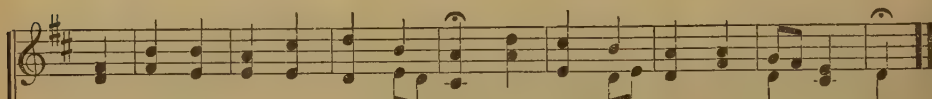
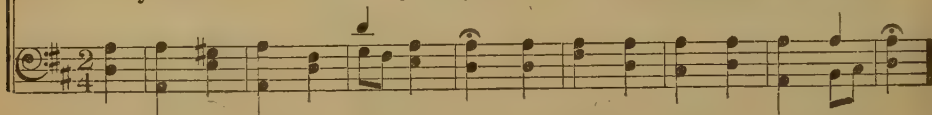
Vom Himmel hoch da komm ich her

Erfurt L. M.

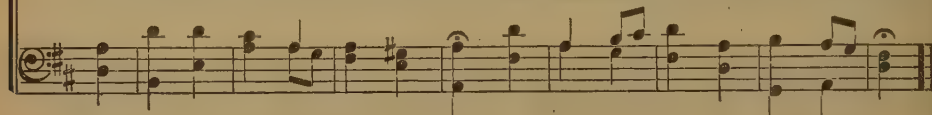
From M. Luther's
Geistliche Lieder, Leipzig, 1539



1. From heav'n a - bove to earth I come, To bear good news to ev - 'ry home,
2. This night to you is born a child, The cho - sen Vir - gin's in - fant mild,
3. He is the Christ, our God and Lord, Whose name we praise with one ac - cord;
4. These are the to - kens you shall mark: The swaddling clothes, the manger dark;
5. To yon - der crib di - rect your eyes; Be - hold, a gift that an - gels prize!



Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring, Where-of I now will glad-ly sing.
And He, a child of low - ly birth, Shall be the joy of all the earth.
Your Sav - ior He has deigned to be And from all sin will set you free.
In these the in - fant now is laid By whom both heav'n and earth were made.
Who is this child so won - drous fair? The bless-ed Christ-child li - eth there.



- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>6 We welcome Thee, most noble Guest,
Through whom this sinful world is blest.
Thy coming is a boon for me;
What thanks shall I return to Thee?</p> | <p>8 Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, and let it be
A quiet chamber, kept for Thee.</p> |
| <p>7 Were earth a thousand times as fair,
Beset with gold and jewels rare,
It still were far too poor to be
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.</p> | <p>9 Praise be to God upon His throne
Who gave the world His only Son;
For this His hosts, on joyful wing,
A blest New Year of mercy sing.</p> |

357 BEHOLD, THE JOYFUL DAY IS NIGH

Erfurt L. M.

(Tune above)

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Behold, the joyful day is nigh,
And angels' voices from on high
Proclaim the news in early morn
That our Good Shepherd now is born.</p> | <p>2 In quiet splendor forth He comes,
The scattered sheep and tender lambs
To gather, and their fold prepare
With all a Shepherd's tender care.</p> |
|--|--|

The Church Year—Christmas

3 The gentle Shepherd we behold
Who, not with silver or with gold,
But by His suffering and His death,
Will save us from eternal wrath.

5 Arise and shine, thy Light is come,
O humankind, O Christendom;
Thy glory and thy peace is here:
The Savior of the world draws near.

4 His Church, though small its seed may be,
Shall grow into a mighty tree,
With fruitful branches spreading o'er
The earth till time shall be no more.

6 All praise and glory be to Thee
For wisdom, power and majesty;
And for Thy grace and mercy, Lord,
Forever be Thy name adored.

Johan Olof Wallin, 1814
Tr. E. A. Edlen

358 THE HAPPY CHRISTMAS COMES ONCE MORE

N. F. S. Grundtvig, 1817
Tr. C. P. Krauth, 1868

Emmanuel L. M.

C. Balle, 1850

1. The hap - py Christ - mas comes once more, The heav'n - ly
2. The low - ly Sav - ior meek - ly lies, Lays off the
3. No hu - man glo - ry, might and gold, The love - ly
4. O ho - ly Child, Thy man - ger gleams Till earth and

Guest is at the door, The bless - ed words the
splen - dor of the skies; No crown be - decks His
In - fant's form en - fold; The man - ger and the
heav'n glow with its beams, Till mid - night hath noon's

shep - herds thrill, The joy - ous ti - dings: Peace, good - will.
fore - head fair, No pearl, nor gem, nor silk is there.
swad - dlings poor Are His, whom an - gels' songs a - dore.
bright - ness won, And Ja - cob's Star out - shines the sun.

5 Thou patriarchs' joy, Thou prophets' song, 6 Come, Jesus, glorious heavenly guest,
Thou heavenly Day-spring looked for long, Keep Thine own Christmas in our breast;
Thou Son of Man, incarnate Word, Then David's harp string, hushed so long,
Great David's Son, great David's Lord! Shall swell our jubilee of song.

The Church Year—Christmas

359 CHRIST THE LORD TO US IS BORN, HALLELUJAH!

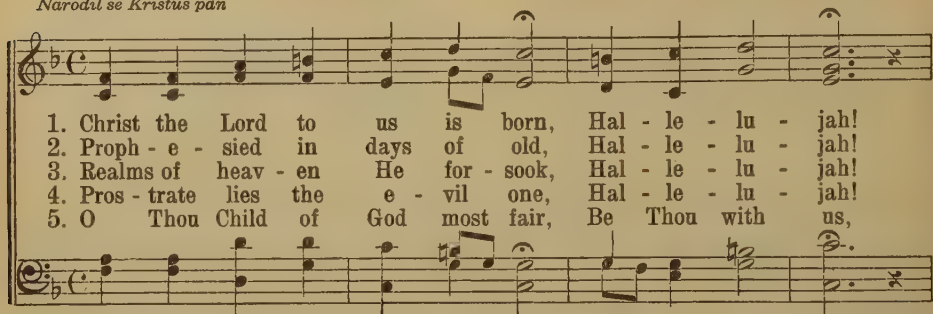
Geo. Tranoscius

Slovakia 11 11 6 6 6 6

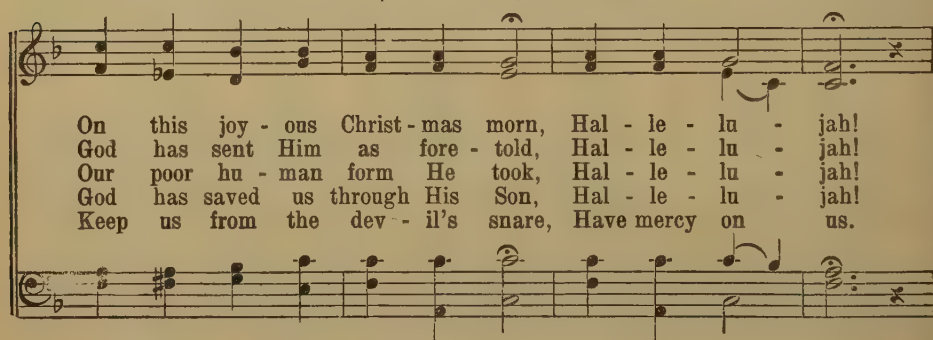
From the Slovak

Tr. J. Vojtko

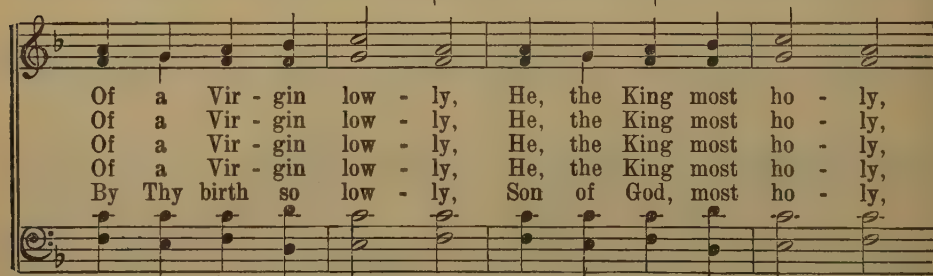
Narodil se Kristus pan



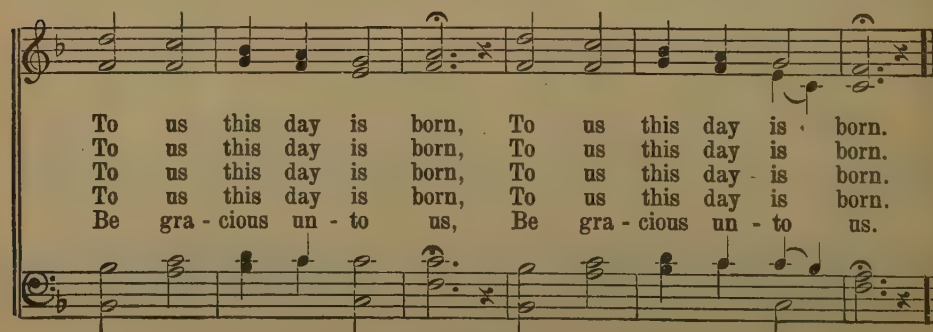
1. Christ the Lord to us is born, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 2. Proph - e - sies in days of old, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 3. Realms of heav - en He for - sook, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 4. Pros - trate lies the e - vil one, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 5. O Thou Child of God most fair, Be Thou with us,



On this joy - ous Christ - mas morn, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 God has sent Him as fore - told, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Our poor hu - man form He took, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 God has saved us through His Son, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Keep us from the dev - il's snare, Have mercy on us.



Of a Vir - gin low - ly, He, the King most ho - ly,
 Of a Vir - gin low - ly, He, the King most ho - ly,
 Of a Vir - gin low - ly, He, the King most ho - ly,
 Of a Vir - gin low - ly, He, the King most ho - ly,
 By Thy birth so low - ly, Son of God, most ho - ly,



To us this day is born, To us this day is born.
 To us this day is born, To us this day is born.
 To us this day is born, To us this day is born.
 To us this day is born, To us this day is born.
 Be gra - cious un - to us, Be gra - cious un - to us.

The Church Year—Christmas

6 Grant us all a blessed end, dearest Jesus,
From all evils us defend, gracious Jesus,
By Thy birth so lowly,
Son of God, most holy,
Our souls from death redeem.

360

O SAVIOR DEAR

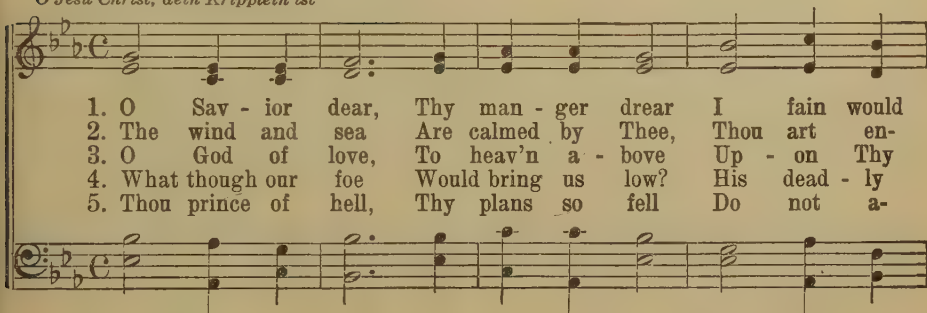
P. Gerhardt

Tr. Paul E. Kretzmann

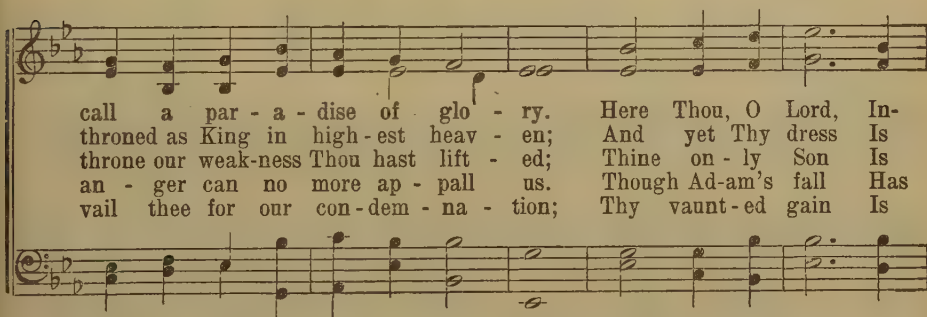
O Jesu Christ, dein Kripplein ist

Manger 4 4 11 4 4 11

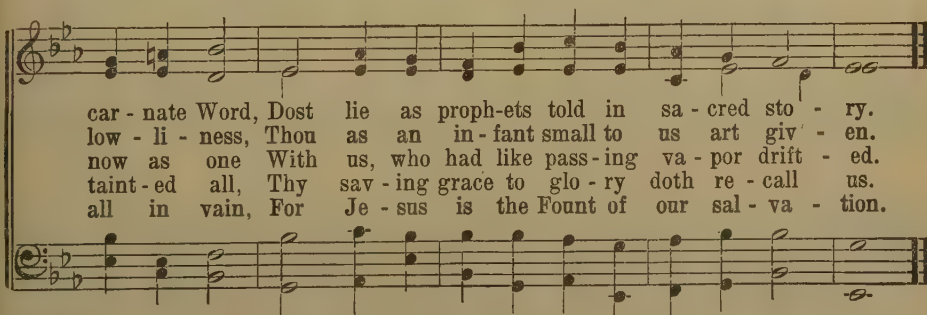
J. Crueger, 1656



1. O Sav - ior dear, Thy man - ger drear I fain would
2. The wind and sea Are calmed by Thee, Thou art en-
3. O God of love, To heav'n a - bove Up - on Thy
4. What though our foe Would bring us low? His dead - ly
5. Thou prince of hell, Thy plans so fell Do not a-



call a par - a - dise of glo - ry. Here Thou, O Lord, In-
throned as King in high - est heav - en; And yet Thy dress Is
throne our weak - ness Thou hast lift - ed; Thine on - ly Son Is
an - ger can no more ap - pall us. Though Ad - am's fall Has
vail thee for our con - dem - na - tion; Thy vaunt - ed gain Is



car - nate Word, Dost lie as proph - ets told in sa - cred sto - ry.
low - li - ness, Thou as an in - fant small to us art giv' - en.
now as one With us, who had like pass - ing va - por drift - ed.
taint - ed all, Thy sav - ing grace to glo - ry doth re - call us.
all in vain, For Je - sus is the Fount of our sal - va - tion.

6 The highest Good,
Our flesh and blood,
Is Lord of all and governs every nation;
It cannot be
That ever He
Should let us suffer needless tribulation.

7 Let others hold
Their wealth of gold,
Thou truly hast a more abiding treasure;
Rejoice and sing,
Thy praises bring
To Him who blesseth thee in fullest measure.

The Church Year—Christmas

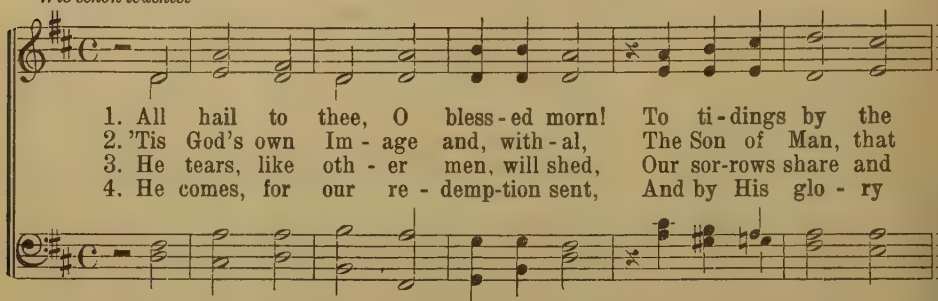
361

ALL HAIL TO THEE, O BLESSED MORN

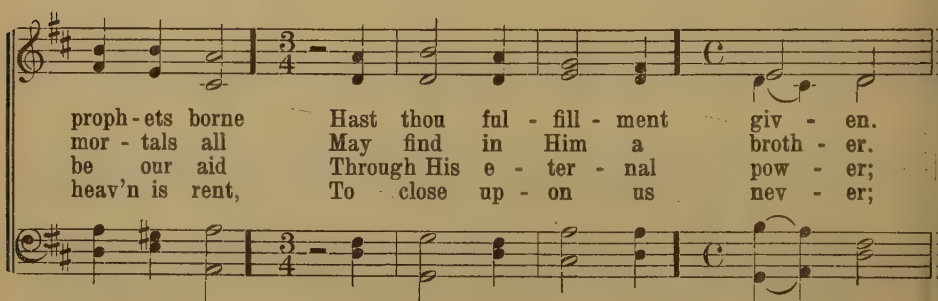
Johan Olof Wallin, 1814
Based on German Hymn of 1621
Tr. E. W. Olson
Wie schön leuchtet

Nicolai P. M.

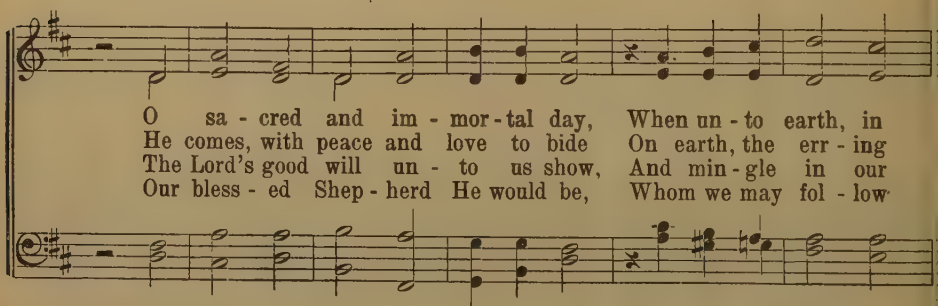
Ph. Nicolai, 1599



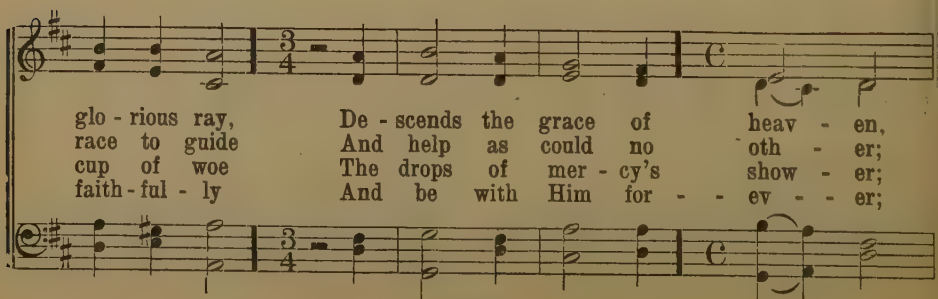
1. All hail to thee, O bless-ed morn! To ti-dings by the
2. 'Tis God's own Im-age and, with-al, The Son of Man, that
3. He tears, like oth-er men, will shed, Our sor-rows share and
4. He comes, for our re-demp-tion sent, And by His glo-ry



proph-ets borne Hast thou ful-fill-ment giv-en.
mor-tals all May find in Him a broth-er.
be our aid Through His e-ter-nal pow-er;
heav'n is rent, To close up-on us nev-er;



O sa-cred and im-mor-tal day, When un-to earth, in
He comes, with peace and love to bide On earth, the err-ing
The Lord's good will un-to us show, And min-gle in our
Our bless-ed Shep-herd He would be, Whom we may fol-low



glo-rious ray, De-scends the grace of heav-en,
race to guide And help as could no oth-er;
cup of woe The drops of mer-cy's show-er;
faith-ful-ly And be with Him for-ev-er;

The Church Year—Christmas



Sing - ing, Ring - ing, Sounds are blend - ing, Prais - es send - ing
 Rath - er Gath - er, Clos - er, fond - er, Sheep that wan - der,
 Dy - ing, Buy - ing, Through His pas - sion Our sal - va - tion,
 High - er, Nigh - er Glo - ry wing - ing, Prais - es sing - ing

Un - to heav - en For the Sav - ior to us giv - en.
 Feed and fold them, Than let e - vil pow - ers hold them.
 And to mor - tals O - pen - ing the heav'n - ly por - tals.
 To the Fa - ther And His Son, our Lord and Broth - er.

362

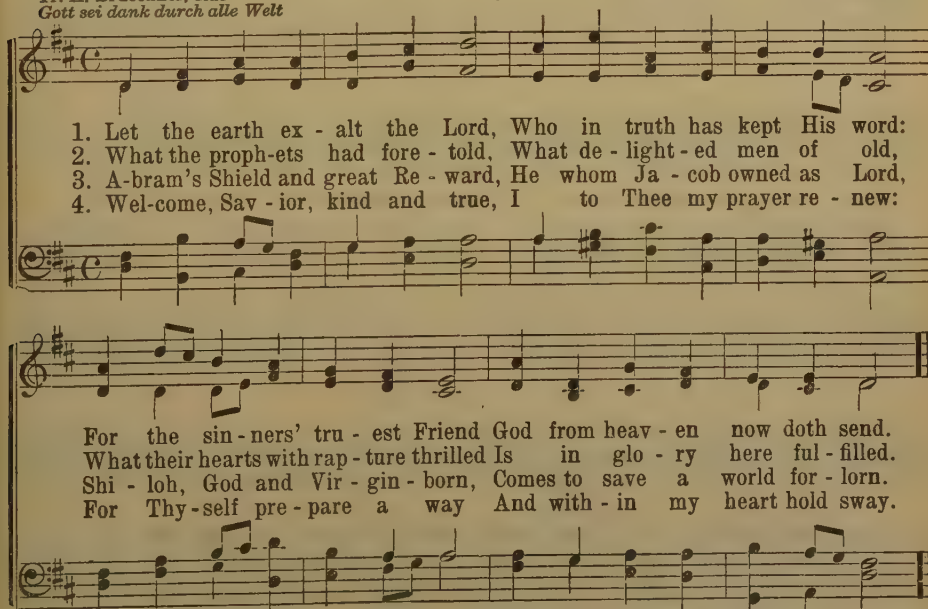
LET THE EARTH EXALT THE LORD

Gratia 7777

H. Held, 1643

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925
 Gott sei dank durch alle Welt

Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch,
 Halle, 1704



1. Let the earth ex - alt the Lord, Who in truth has kept His word:
 2. What the proph - ets had fore - told, What de - light - ed men of old,
 3. A - bram's Shield and great Re - ward, He whom Ja - cob owned as Lord,
 4. Wel - come, Sav - ior, kind and true, I to Thee my prayer re - new:

For the sin - ners' tru - est Friend God from heav - en now doth send.
 What their hearts with rap - ture thrilled Is in glo - ry here ful - filled.
 Shi - loh, God and Vir - gin - born, Comes to save a world for - lorn.
 For Thy - self pre - pare a way And with - in my heart hold sway.

5 King of glory, enter in,
 In my heart Thy rule begin:
 Make it, as Thou gladly wilt,
 Pure from every sin and guilt.

6 Prince of life, the day draws near
 When as Judge Thou wilt appear:
 May I then stand at Thy side
 As a sinner justified.

The Church Year—Christmas

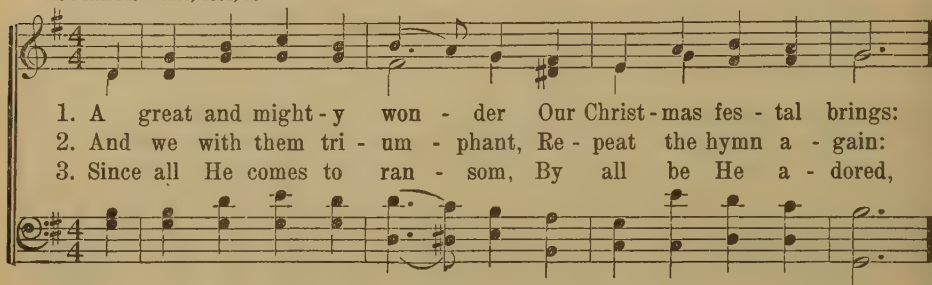
363

A GREAT AND MIGHTY WONDER

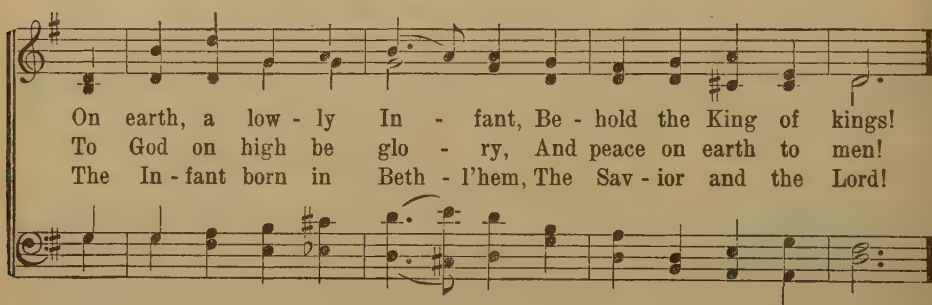
Wonder 7 6 7 6 D.

From the Greek of Anatolius, c. 540
Tr. John M. Neale, 1862, a.

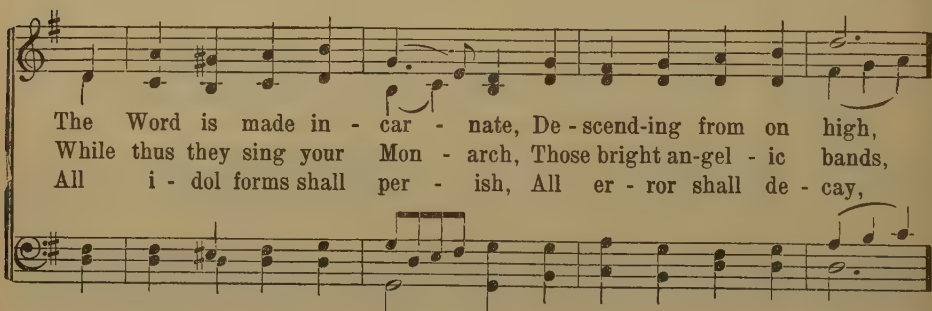
Emmanuel Poppen, 1907



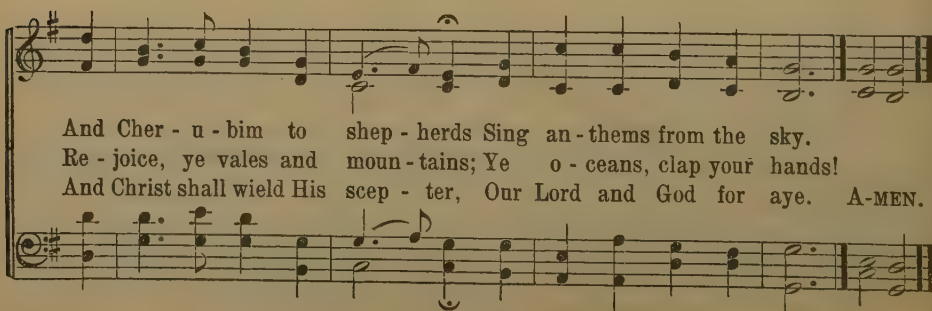
1. A great and might-y won - der Our Christ-mas fes - tal brings:
2. And we with them tri - um - phant, Re - peat the hymn a - gain:
3. Since all He comes to ran - som, By all be He a - dored,



On earth, a low - ly In - fant, Be - hold the King of kings!
To God on high be glo - ry, And peace on earth to men!
The In - fant born in Beth - l'hem, The Sav - ior and the Lord!



The Word is made in - car - nate, De - scend - ing from on high,
While thus they sing your Mon - arch, Those bright an - gel - ic bands,
All i - dol forms shall per - ish, All er - ror shall de - cay,

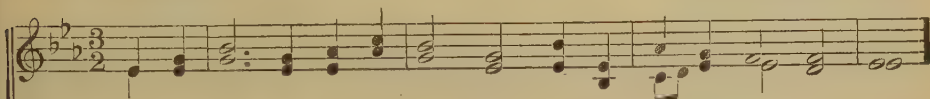


And Cher - u - bim to shep - herds Sing an - thems from the sky.
Re - joice, ye vales and moun - tains; Ye o - ceans, clap your hands!
And Christ shall wield His scep - ter, Our Lord and God for aye. A-MEN.

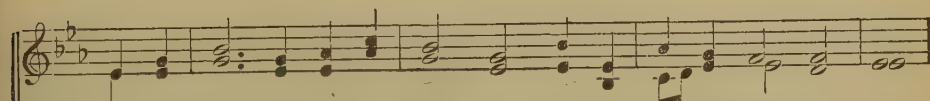
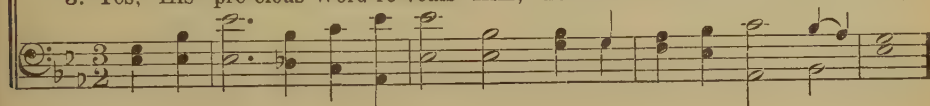
P. A. Peter, 1872

Ripley 8787D.

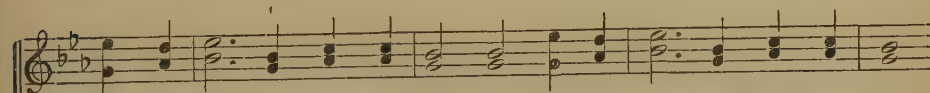
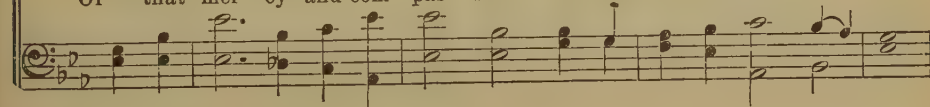
Gregorian Chant
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839



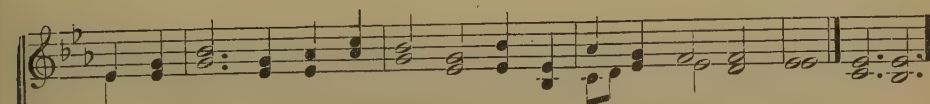
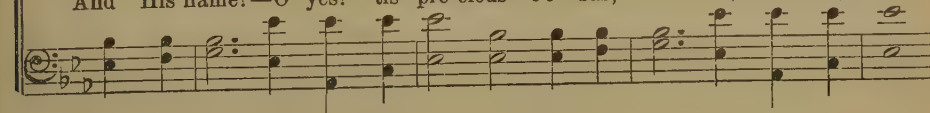
1. Who shall ope for us the por - tals Of the new ap - proach - ing year?
2. There's but One can ope the por - tals Of the year we en - ter on;
3. Yes, His pre - cious Word re - veals Him, Tells us of His bound - less love,



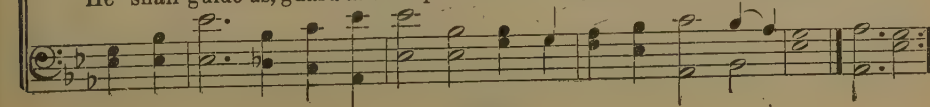
Who shall guide us, who pro - tect us From all dan - ger, harm and fear?
There's but One can lead us safe - ly On the way that we must run.
Of that mer - cy and com - pas - sion Which has bro't Him from a - bove.

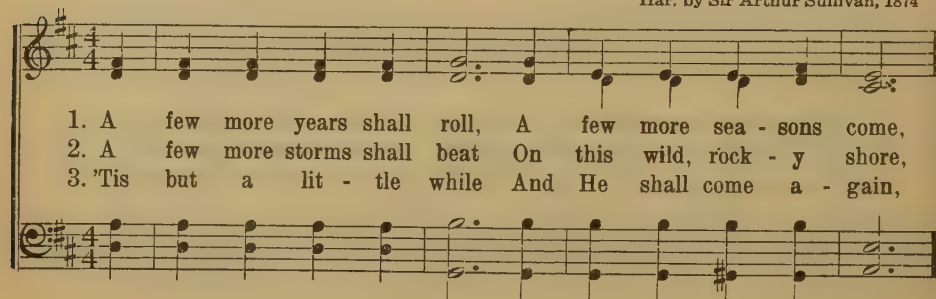


Who shall give us strength and cour - age, Pa - tience, hope, and wis - dom too,
Who is this so great and might - y, Who is this our strength and shield?
And His name?—O yes! 'tis pre - cious—Je - sus, Sav - ior, Broth - er, Friend—

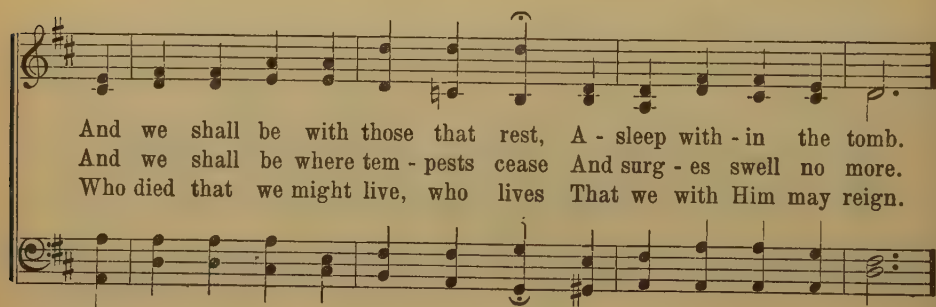


That we may, as cheer - ful pil - grims, Still our jour - ney here pur - sue?
Has He ev - er spo - ken to us And Him - self to us re - vealed?
He shall guide us, guard and keep us Till our jour - ney here shall end. A - MEN.

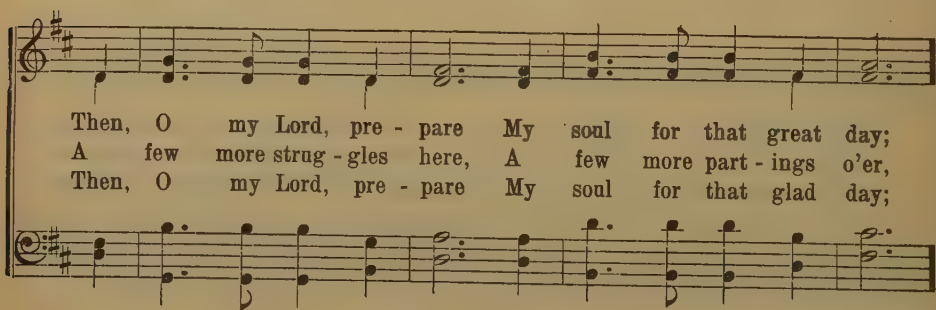




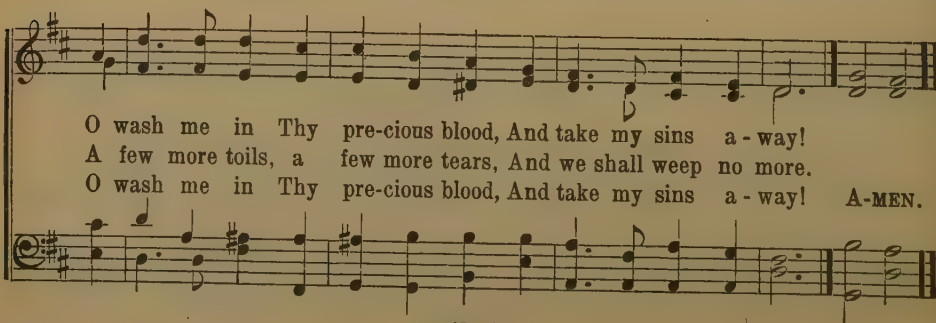
1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,
2. A few more storms shall beat On this wild, rock - y shore,
3. 'Tis but a lit - tle while And He shall come a - gain,



And we shall be with those that rest, A - sleep with - in the tomb.
And we shall be where tem - pests cease And surg - es swell no more.
Who died that we might live, who lives That we with Him may reign.



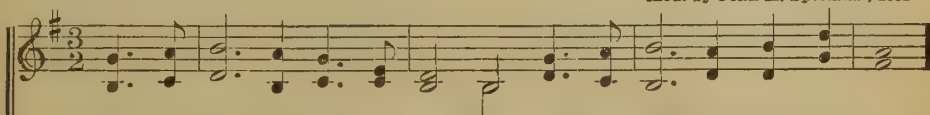
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;
A few more strug - gles here, A few more part - ings o'er,
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that glad day;



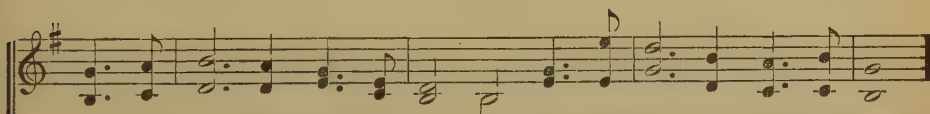
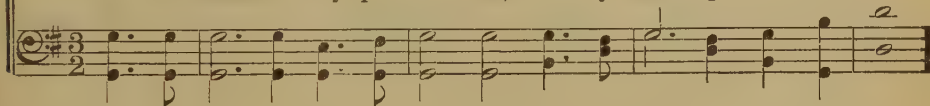
O wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way!
A few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more.
O wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way! A-MEN.

J. M. Neale, 1842, a.

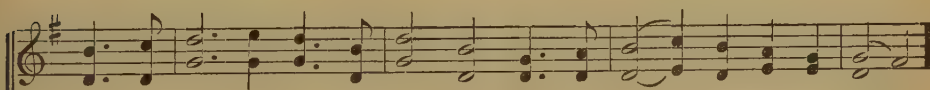
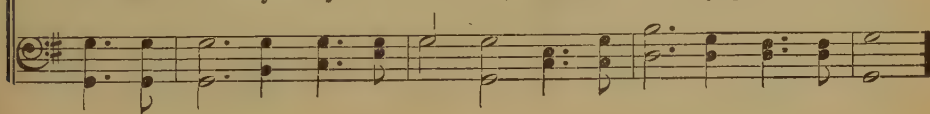
Louis von Esch, ca. 1810
Mod. by John H. Spielman, 1881



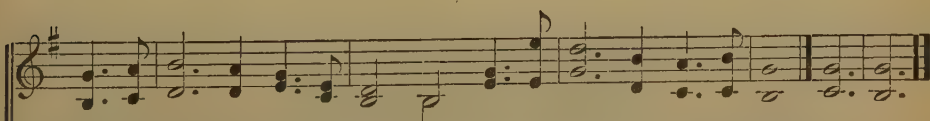
1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Thou hast taught us We should live to Thee a - lone;
2. In the world will foes as - sail us, Craft - ier, strong - er far than we;
3. We would trust in Thy pro - tec - tion, Whol - ly rest up - on Thine arm,



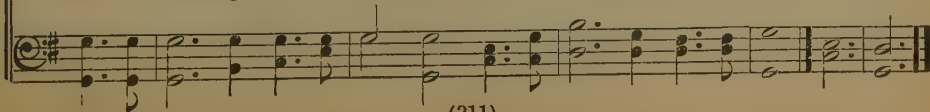
Year by year, Thy hand hath brought us On through dan - gers oft un - known.
And the strife shall nev - er fail us Till our death shall set us free.
Fol - low whol - ly Thy di - rec - tion, Thou our on - ly guard from harm;



When we wan - dered Thou hast found us, When we doubt - ed, sent us light;
There - fore, Lord, we come be - liev - ing Thou canst give the pow'r we need,
Keep us from our own un - do - ing, Help us turn to Thee when tried;



Still Thine arm hath been a - round us, All our paths were in Thy sight.
Thro' the prayer of faith re - ceiv - ing Strength, the Spirit's strength, indeed.
Still our foot - steps, Fa - ther, view - ing, Keep us ev - er at Thy side. A - MEN.



The Church Year—Sylvester Eve

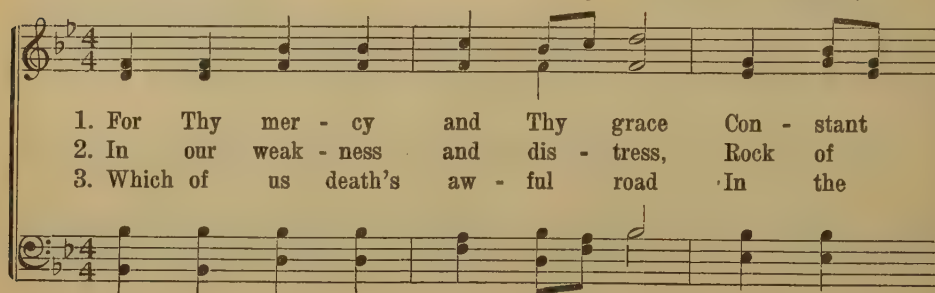
367

FOR THY MERCY AND THY GRACE

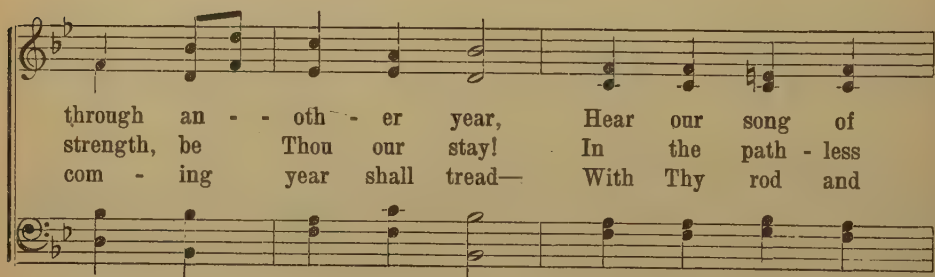
H. Downton, 1841, a.

Rosefield 7 7 7 7

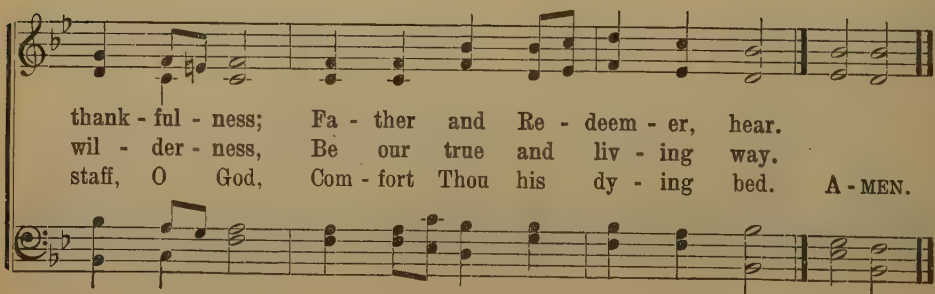
Henri A. C. Malan, 1830



1. For Thy mer - cy and Thy grace Con - stant
 2. In our weak - ness and dis - tress, Rock of
 3. Which of us death's aw - ful road In the



through an - - oth - er year, Hear our song of
 strength, be Thou our stay! In the path - less
 com - ing year shall tread— With Thy rod and



thank - ful - ness; Fa - ther and Re - deem - er, hear.
 wil - der - ness, Be our true and liv - ing way.
 staff, O God, Com - fort Thou his dy - ing bed. A - MEN.

4 Make us faithful, make us pure;
 Keep us evermore Thine own;
 Help Thy servants to endure;
 Fit us for the promised crown.

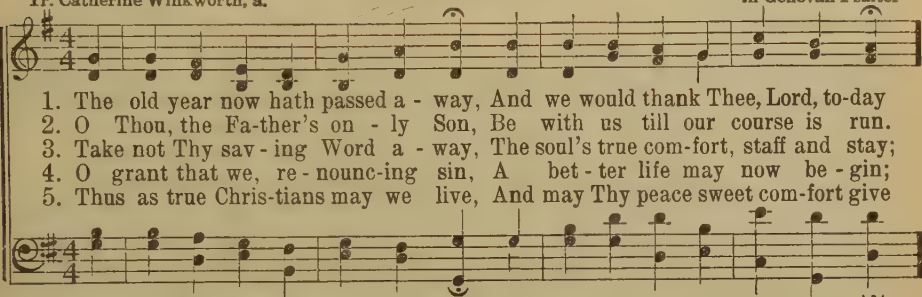
5 So within Thy palace gate
 We shall praise, on golden strings,
 Thee, the only Potentate,
 Lord of lords, and King of kings.

368 THE OLD YEAR NOW HATH PASSED AWAY

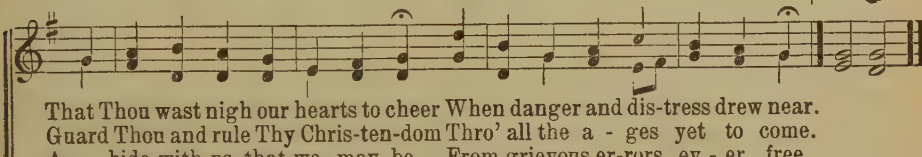
J. Steuerlein, 1588
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, a.

Old Hundredth L. M.

Louis Bourgeois, 1551
in Genevan Psalter



1. The old year now hath passed a - way, And we would thank Thee, Lord, to-day
2. O Thou, the Fa-ther's on - ly Son, Be with us till our course is run.
3. Take not Thy sav - ing Word a - way, The soul's true com-fort, staff and stay;
4. O grant that we, re - nounc-ing sin, A bet - ter life may now be - gin;
5. Thus as true Chris-tians may we live, And may Thy peace sweet com-fort give



That Thou wast nigh our hearts to cheer When danger and dis-tress drew near.
Guard Thou and rule Thy Chris-ten-dom Thro' all the a - ges yet to come.
A - bide with us that we may be From grievous er-rors ev - er free.
Hide from the old year's guilt Thy face And for the new year lend Thy grace.
When we shall leave this world of strife And pass thro' death to bliss-ful life. A - MEN.

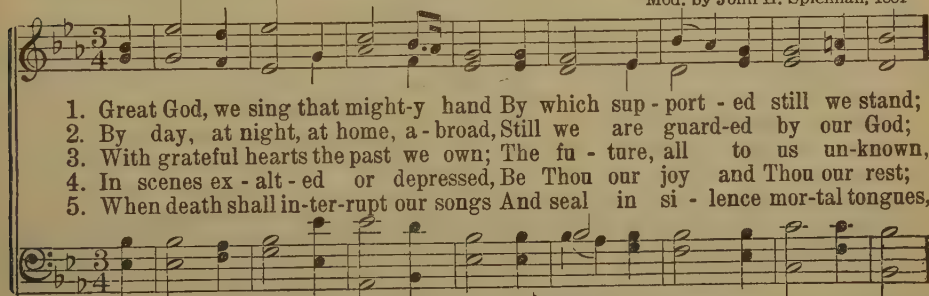


369 GREAT GOD, WE SING THAT MIGHTY HAND

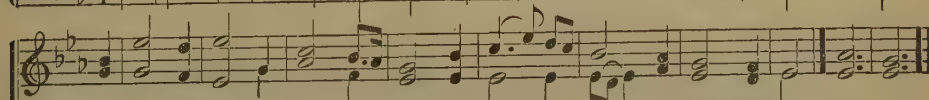
P. Doddridge, 1841, a.

Surrey L. M.

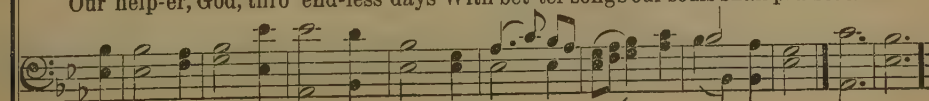
Costellow, ca. 1810
Mod. by John H. Spielman, 1881



1. Great God, we sing that might-y hand By which sup - port - ed still we stand;
2. By day, at night, at home, a - broad, Still we are guard-ed by our God;
3. With grateful hearts the past we own; The fu - ture, all to us un-known,
4. In scenes ex - alt - ed or depressed, Be Thou our joy and Thou our rest;
5. When death shall in-ter-rupt our songs And seal in si - lence mor-tal tongues,



The opening year Thy mercy shows—Let mer-cy crown it till it close.
By His in-ces-sant boun-ty fed. By His un-er - ring coun-sel led.
We to Thy guardian care commend; Do Thou to all our wants at-tend.
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise, A-dored thro' all our changing days.
Our help-er, God, thro' end-less days With bet-ter songs our souls shall praise. A-MEN.



The Church Year—New Year

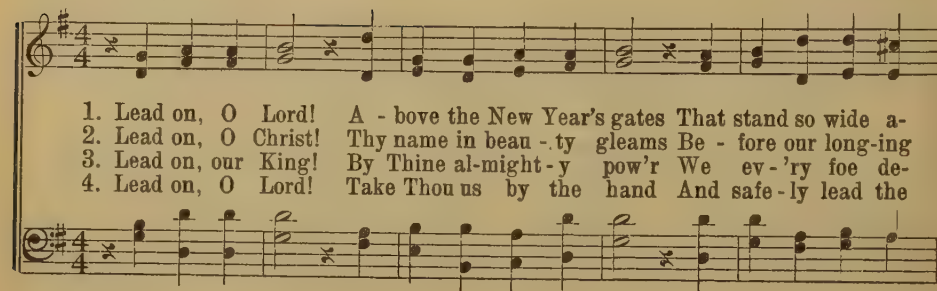
370

LEAD ON, O LORD

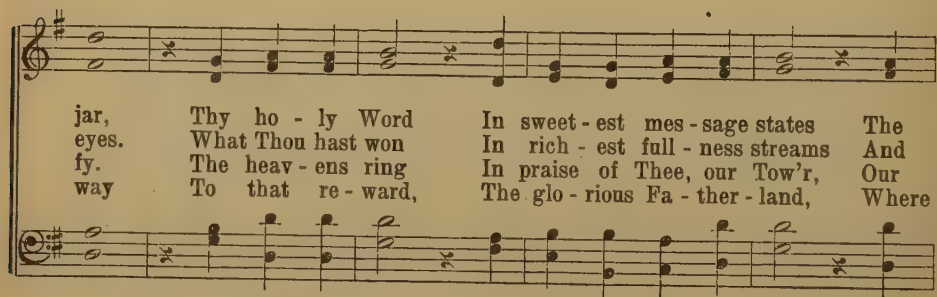
Paul E. Kretzmann
Gott ist Getreu

Augsburg P. M.

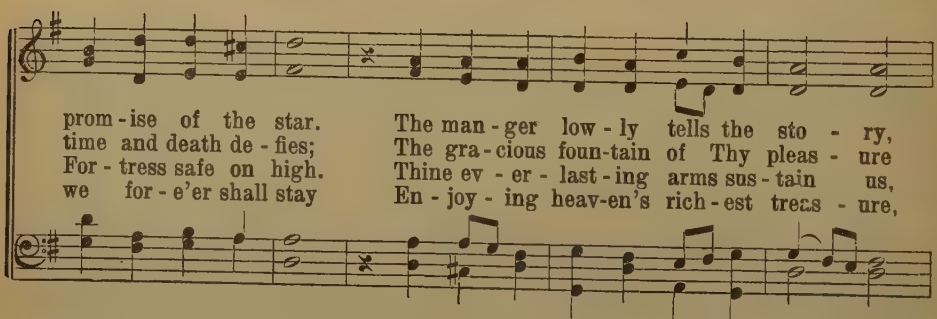
J. R. Ahle, 1662



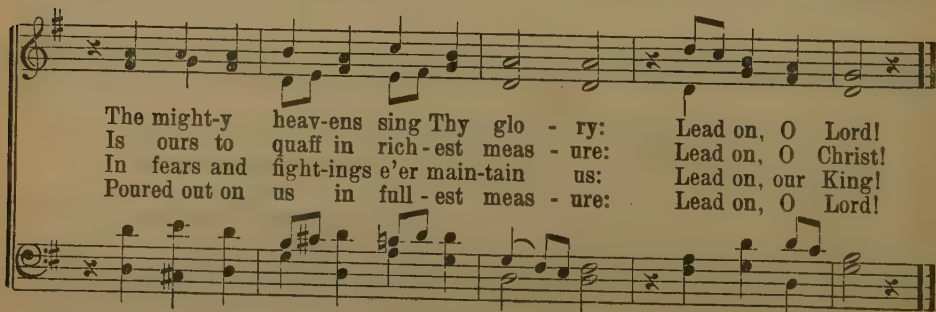
1. Lead on, O Lord! A - bove the New Year's gates That stand so wide a-
 2. Lead on, O Christ! Thy name in beau - ty gleams Be - fore our long-ing
 3. Lead on, our King! By Thine al-might-y pow'r We ev-'ry foe de-
 4. Lead on, O Lord! Take Thou us by the hand And safe-ly lead the



jar, Thy ho - ly Word In sweet-est mes - sage states The
 eyes. What Thou hast won In rich - est full - ness streams And
 way The heav - ens ring In praise of Thee, our Tow'r, Our
 To that re - ward, The glo - rious Fa - ther - land, Where



prom - ise of the star. The man - ger low - ly tells the sto - ry,
 time and death de - fies; The gra - cious foun - tain of Thy pleas - ure
 For - tress safe on high. Thine ev - er - last - ing arms sus - tain us,
 we for - e'er shall stay En - joy - ing heav-en's rich - est treas - ure,



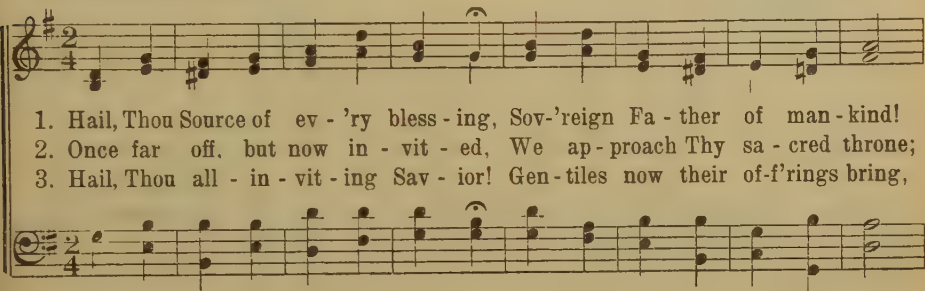
The might-y heav-ens sing Thy glo - ry: Lead on, O Lord!
 Is ours to quaff in rich-est meas - ure: Lead on, O Christ!
 In fears and fight-ings e'er main-tain us: Lead on, our King!
 Poured out on us in full - est meas - ure: Lead on, O Lord!

371 HAIL, THOU SOURCE OF EVERY BLESSING

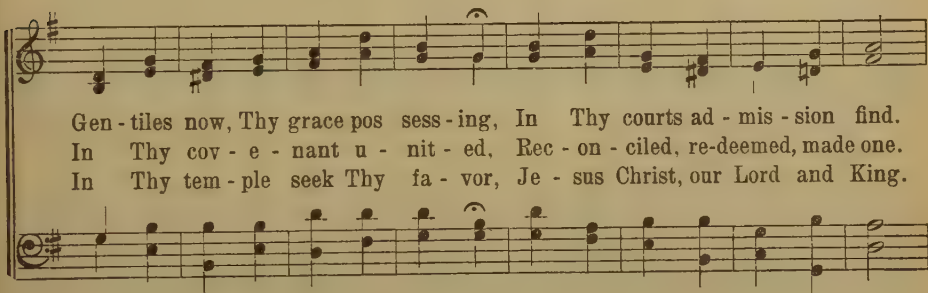
Basil Wood, 1813
Jesús är min vän den bäste

Dueben 8787D.

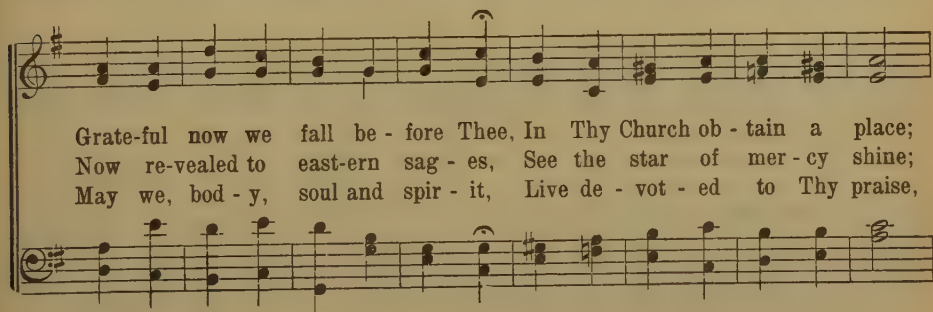
Gustaf Düben, 1674



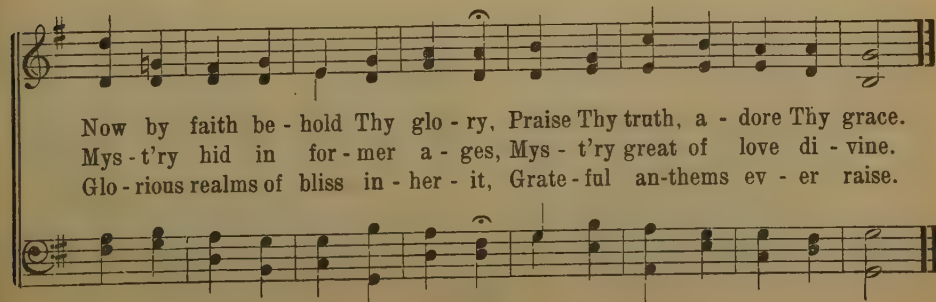
1. Hail, Thou Source of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Sov-'reign Fa - ther of man - kind!
2. Once far off, but now in - vit - ed, We ap - proach Thy sa - cred throne;
3. Hail, Thou all - in - vit - ing Sav - ior! Gen - tiles now their of - f'ings bring,



Gen - tiles now, Thy grace pos - sess - ing, In Thy courts ad - mis - sion find.
In Thy cov - e - nant u - nit - ed, Rec - on - ciled, re - deemed, made one.
In Thy tem - ple seek Thy fa - vor, Je - sus Christ, our Lord and King.



Grate - ful now we fall be - fore Thee, In Thy Church ob - tain a place;
Now re - vealed to east - ern sag - es, See the star of mer - cy shine;
May we, bod - y, soul and spir - it, Live de - vot - ed to Thy praise,



Now by faith be - hold Thy glo - ry, Praise Thy truth, a - dore Thy grace.
Mys - t'ry hid in for - mer a - ges, Mys - t'ry great of love di - vine.
Glo - rious realms of bliss in - her - it, Grate - ful an - thems ev - er raise.

The Church Year—Epiphany

O JESUS, KING OF GLORY

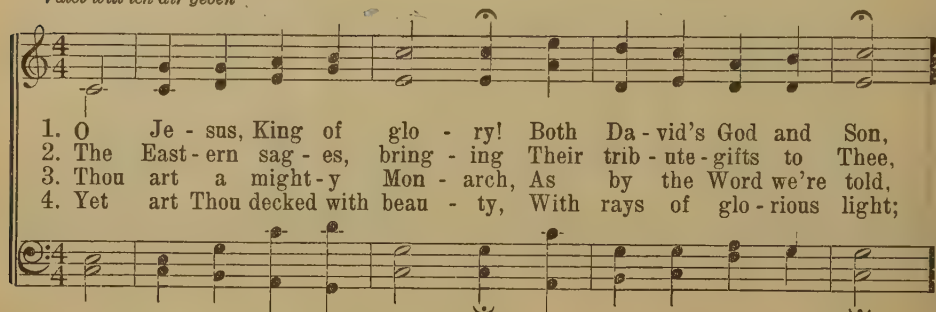
Teschner 7676 D.

Martin Behm, 1606

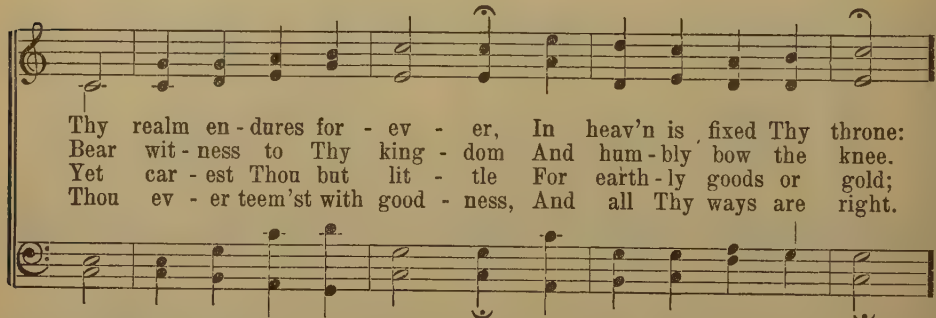
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

Valet will ich dir geben

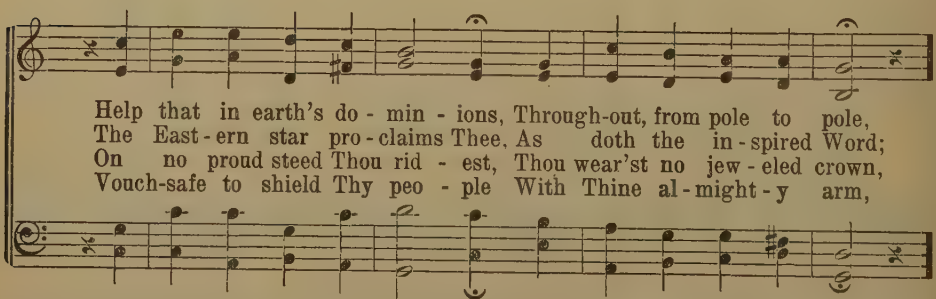
Melchior Teschner, 1613



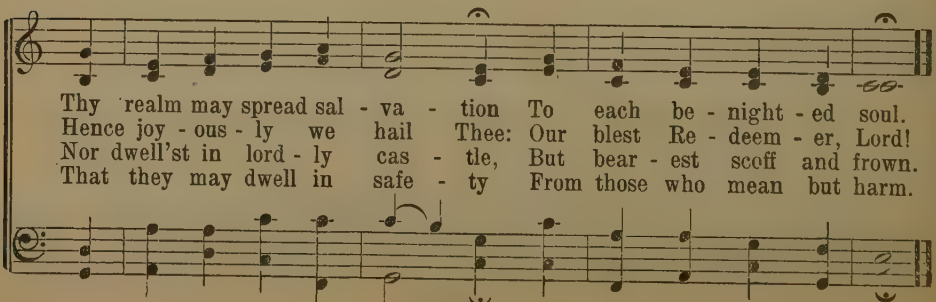
1. O Je - sus, King of glo - ry! Both Da - vid's God and Son,
 2. The East - ern sag - es, bring - ing Their trib - ute - gifts to Thee,
 3. Thou art a might - y Mon - arch, As by the Word we're told,
 4. Yet art Thou decked with beau - ty, With rays of glo - rious light;



Thy realm en - dures for - ev - er, In heav'n is fixed Thy throne:
 Bear wit - ness to Thy king - dom And hum - bly bow the knee.
 Yet car - est Thou but lit - tle For earth - ly goods or gold;
 Thou ev - er teem'st with good - ness, And all Thy ways are right.



Help that in earth's do - min - ions, Through-out, from pole to pole,
 The East - ern star pro - claims Thee, As doth the in - spired Word;
 On no proud steed Thou rid - est, Thou wear'st no jew - eled crown,
 Vouch-safe to shield Thy peo - ple With Thine al - might - y arm,



Thy realm may spread sal - va - tion To each be - night - ed soul.
 Hence joy - ous - ly we hail Thee: Our blest Re - deem - er, Lord!
 Nor dwell'st in lord - ly cas - tle, But bear - est scoff and frown.
 That they may dwell in safe - ty From those who mean but harm.

The Church Year—Epiphany

5 Ah, look on me with pity,
Though I am weak and poor;
Admit me to Thy kingdom.
To dwell there, blest and sure.
Vouchsafe to keep and guide me
Secure from all my foes,
From sin, and death and Satan;
Free me from all my woes.

6 And bid Thy Word within me
Shine as the fairest star;
Keep sin and all false doctrine
From all Thy people far;
Help us confess Thee truly,
And with Thy Christendom
Here own Thee King and Savior
And in the world to come.

373

O ZION, RISE AND BRIGHTEN

Martin Opitz, 1628

Innsbruck 77678

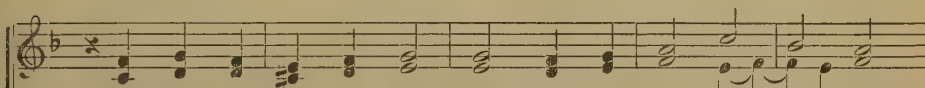
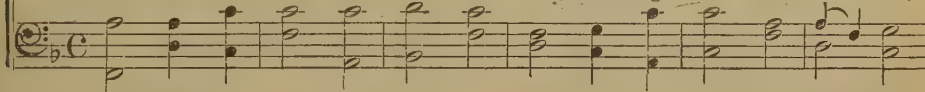
H. Isaac, † 1519

Tr. Composite

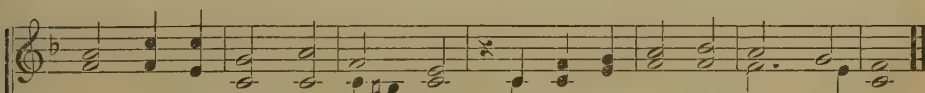
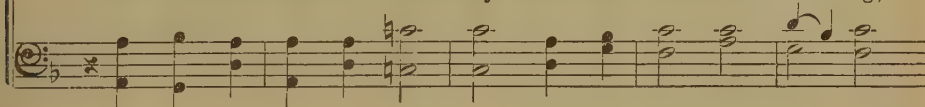
O Welt, ich muss dich lassen



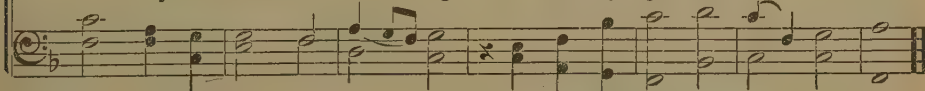
1. O Zi - on, rise and bright-en, The morn be - gins to light-en:
2. While earth is still be - cloud - ed And man - y Gen - tiles shroud-ed
3. On ev - 'ry land and na - tion The God of our sal - va - tion
4. Be - hold the vast com - mo - tion, How, cross-ing sea and o - cean,



Thy Light draws nigh to thee. The bright-ness of His ris - ing,
In drear - y dark-ness lie, The Light of joy and glad-ness
Doth make His sun to shine; And all shall learn the sto - ry
The na - tions come to thee! Thy fame hath reached their hear - ing,



With ra - di - ance sur - pris - ing, Thine eyes shall now re - joice to see.
Dis - pel-leth all thy sad - ness, And glo - ry crowns thee from on high.
Of Christ, the Sun of glo - ry, That fills thy heart with light di - vine.
And they in hosts are near - ing To see thy light and bow the knee.



5 Rejoice, and cease thy weeping,
Thy heart within thee leaping,
Look out upon the sea,
Where ships, swift in their courses,
Bring myriad Gentile forces,
Who seek the Light that shines on thee.

6 What mighty delegations
From Ephah and far nations!
All Midian draws nigh!
Fair Shebah gold is bringing,
And all unite in singing
The praises of the Lord on high.

The Church Year—Epiphany

374

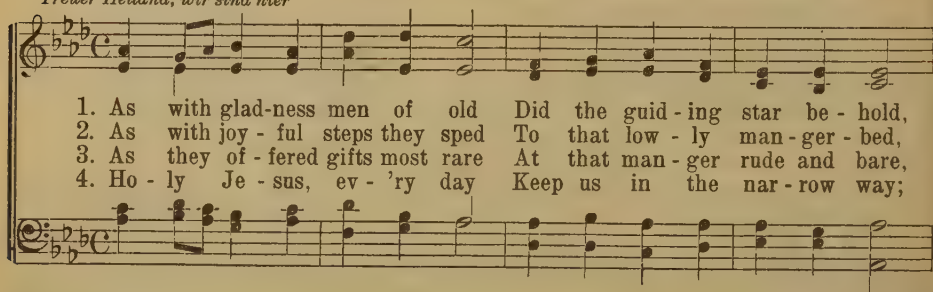
AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

W. C. Dix, 1860

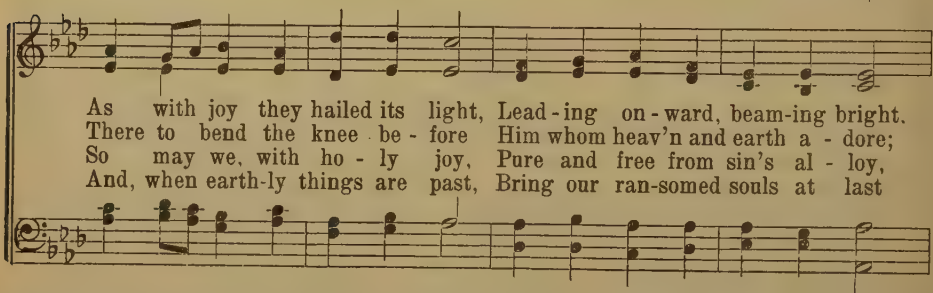
Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier

Dix 7s Six lines

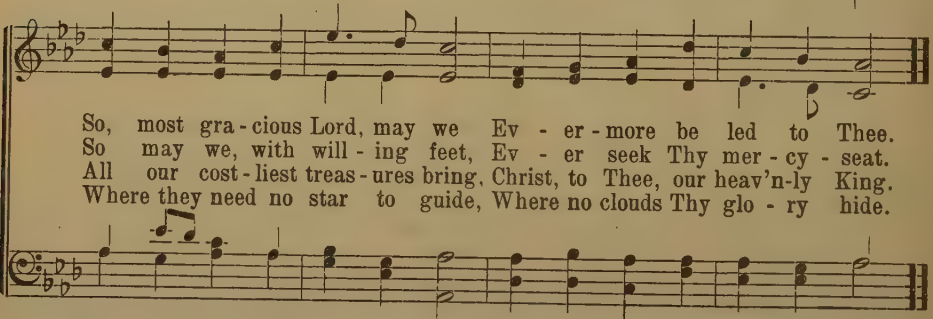
Arr. from C. Kocher, 1786-1872



1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed,
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,
 4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright.
 There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore;
 So may we, with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,
 And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last



So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
 So may we, with will-ing feet, Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy-seat.
 All our cost-liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide.

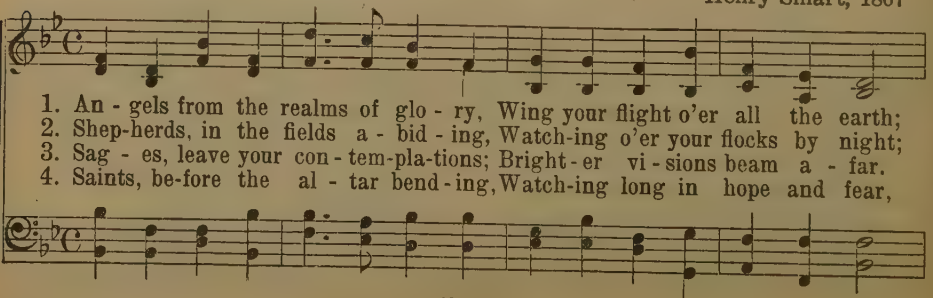
375

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

James Montgomery, 1816, a.

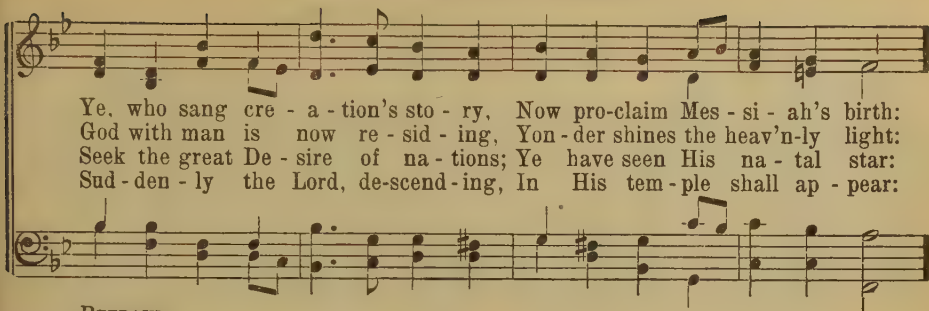
Regent Square 878787

Henry Smart, 1867



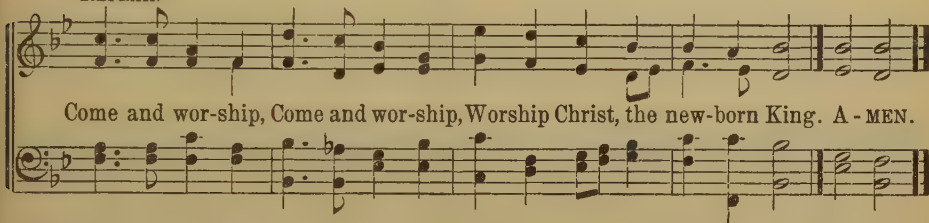
1. An-gels from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 2. Shep-herds, in the fields a-bid-ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night;
 3. Sag-es, leave your con-tem-pla-tions; Bright-er vi-sions beam a-far.
 4. Saints, be-fore the al-tar bend-ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear,

The Church Year—Epiphany



Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
 God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the heav'n-ly light:
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star:
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, de-scend-ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:

REFRAIN



Come and wor-ship, Come and wor-ship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. A - MEN.

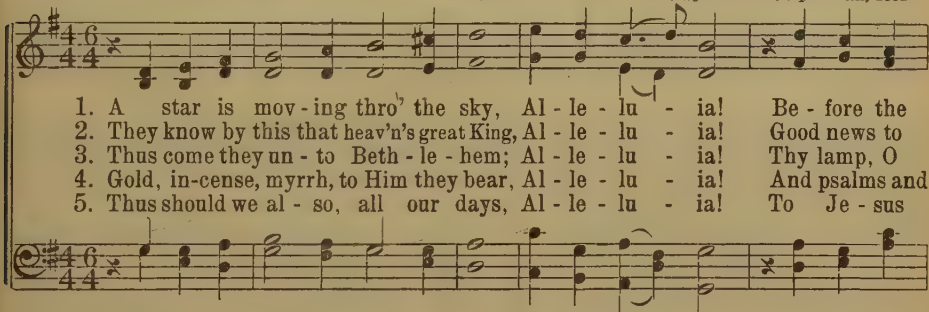
376

A STAR IS MOVING THROUGH THE SKY

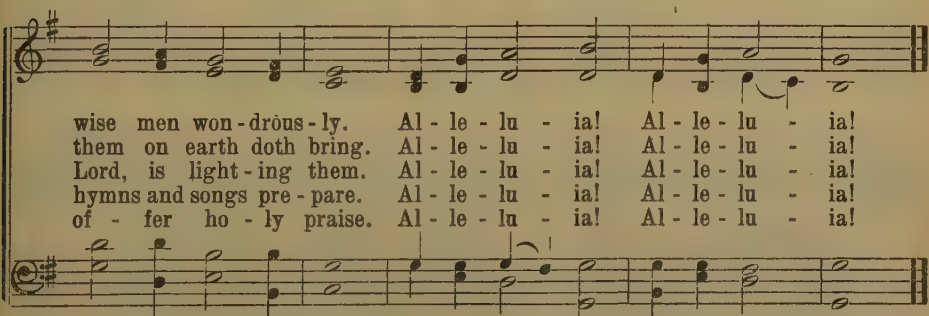
John Olof Wallin, 1819
 Tr. Anon.

Morning Star 8 4 8 4

Melchior Franck, 1628
 Mod. by John H. Spielman, 1881



1. A star is mov - ing thro' the sky, Al - le - lu - ia! Be - fore the
 2. They know by this that heav'n's great King, Al - le - lu - ia! Good news to
 3. Thus come they un - to Beth - le - hem; Al - le - lu - ia! Thy lamp, O
 4. Gold, in-cense, myrrh, to Him they bear, Al - le - lu - ia! And psalms and
 5. Thus should we al - so, all our days, Al - le - lu - ia! To Je - sus



wise men won-drous-ly. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 them on earth doth bring. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Lord, is light-ing them. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 hymns and songs pre - pare. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 of - fer ho - ly praise. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

6 Praise to the Father and the Son,
 Alleluia!
 And Holy Ghost upon one throne.
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

7 Praise to the Holy Trinity,
 Alleluia!
 From now to all eternity.
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

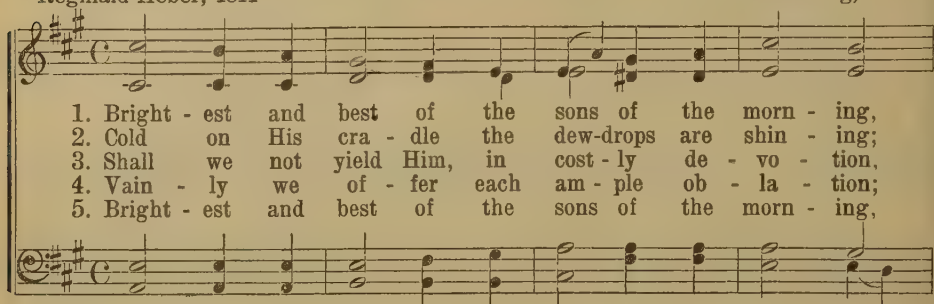
The Church Year—Epiphany

377 BRIGHTEST AND BEST OF THE SONS OF THE MORNING

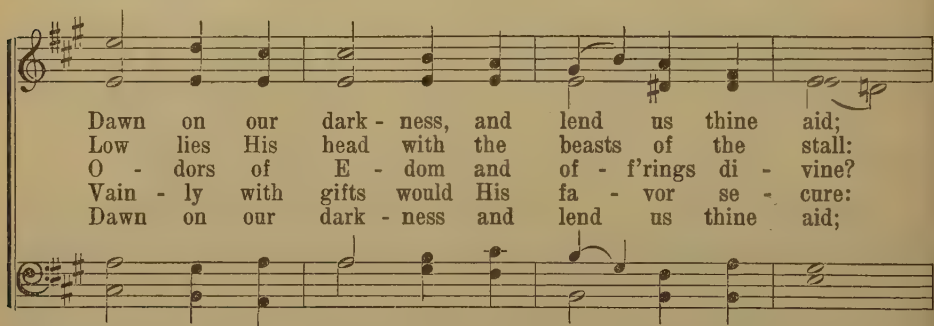
Morning Star 11 10 11 10

Reginald Heber, 1811

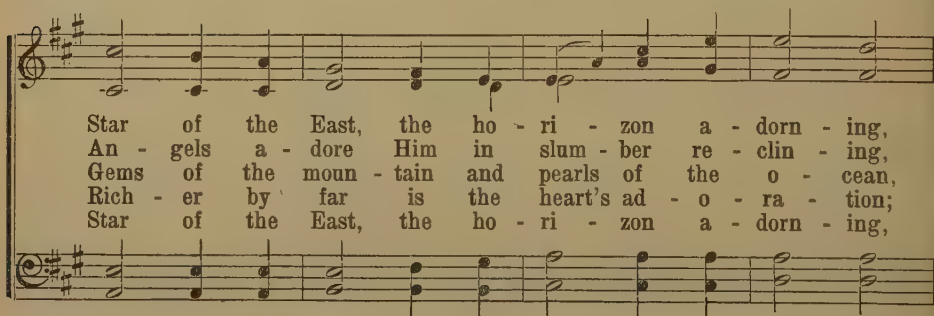
J. P. Harding, 1861



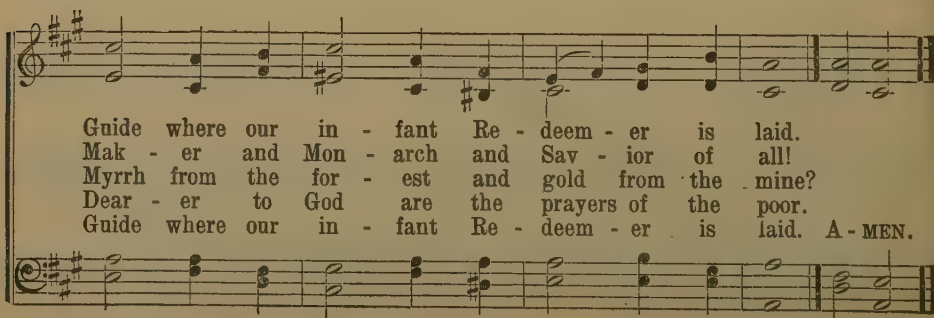
1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
 2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew-drops are shin - ing;
 3. Shall we not yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion;
 5. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,



Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:
 O - dors of E - dom and of - f'rings di - vine?
 Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure:
 Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid;



Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
 An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
 Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
 Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion;
 Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,



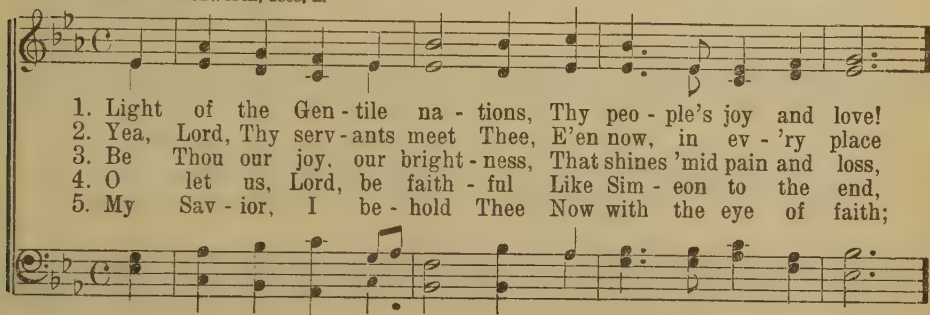
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
 Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - ior of all!
 Myrrh from the for - est and gold from the mine?
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
 Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - MEN.

J. Franck, 1674

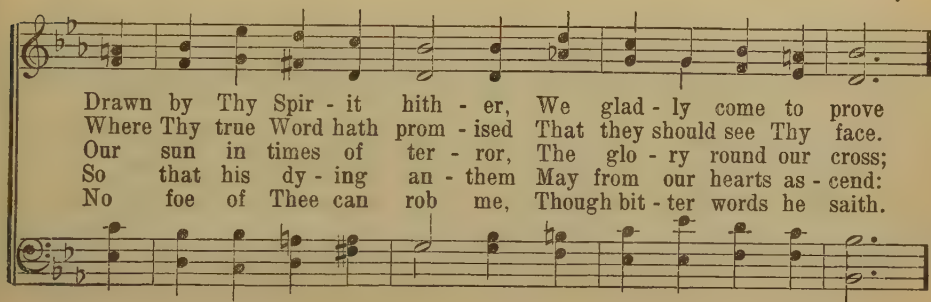
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, a.

Magdalena 7 6 7 6 D.

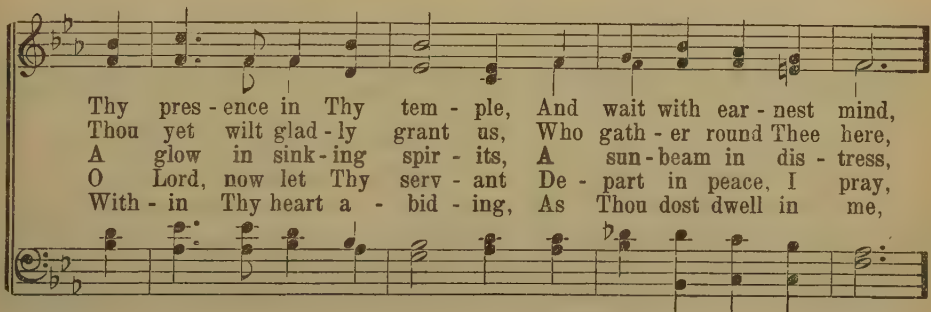
J. Stainer, 1875



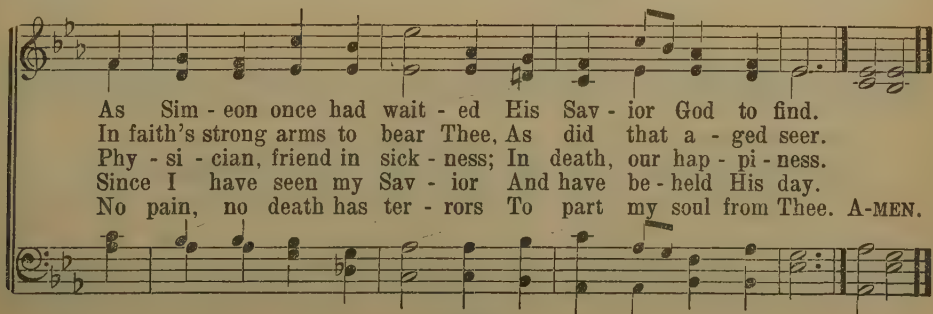
1. Light of the Gen-tile na-tions, Thy peo-ple's joy and love!
 2. Yea, Lord, Thy serv-ants meet Thee, E'en now, in ev-'ry place
 3. Be Thou our joy, our bright-ness, That shines 'mid pain and loss,
 4. O let us, Lord, be faith-ful Like Sim-eon to the end,
 5. My Sav-ior, I be-hold Thee Now with the eye of faith;



Drawn by Thy Spir-it hith-er, We glad-ly come to prove
 Where Thy true Word hath prom-ised That they should see Thy face.
 Our sun in times of ter-ror, The glo-ry round our cross;
 So that his dy-ing an-them May from our hearts as-cend:
 No foe of Thee can rob me, Though bit-ter words he saith.



Thy pres-ence in Thy tem-ple, And wait with ear-nest mind,
 Thou yet wilt glad-ly grant us, Who gath-er round Thee here,
 A glow in sink-ing spir-its, A sun-beam in dis-tress,
 O Lord, now let Thy serv-ant De-part in peace, I pray,
 With-in Thy heart a-bid-ing, As Thou dost dwell in me,



As Sim-eon once had wait-ed His Sav-ior God to find.
 In faith's strong arms to bear Thee, As did that a-ged seer.
 Phy-si-cian, friend in sick-ness; In death, our hap-pi-ness.
 Since I have seen my Sav-ior And have be-held His day.
 No pain, no death has ter-rors To part my soul from Thee. A-MEN.

The Church Year—Presentation

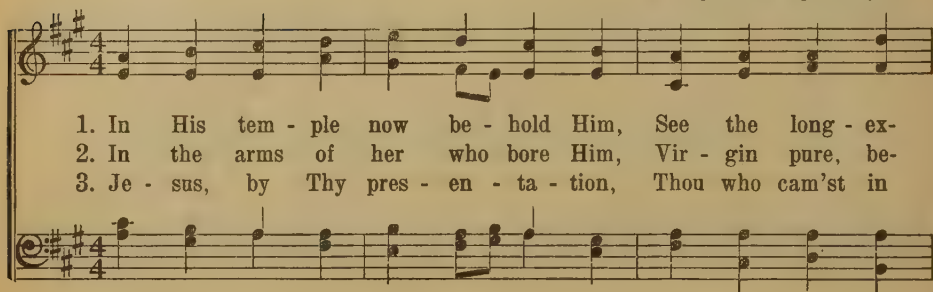
379

IN HIS TEMPLE NOW BEHOLD HIM

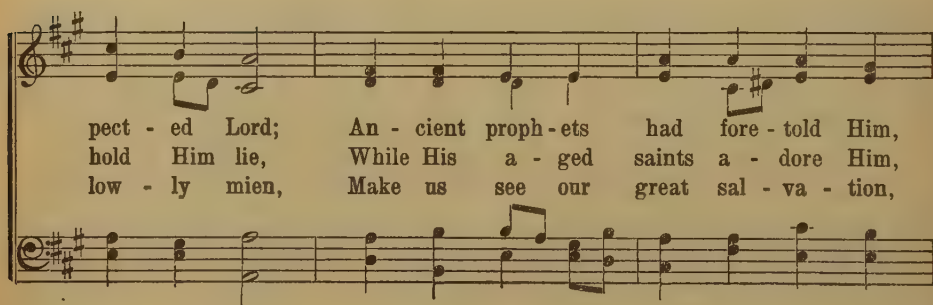
H. J. Pye, 1853

Dulce Carmen 8 7 8 7 8 7

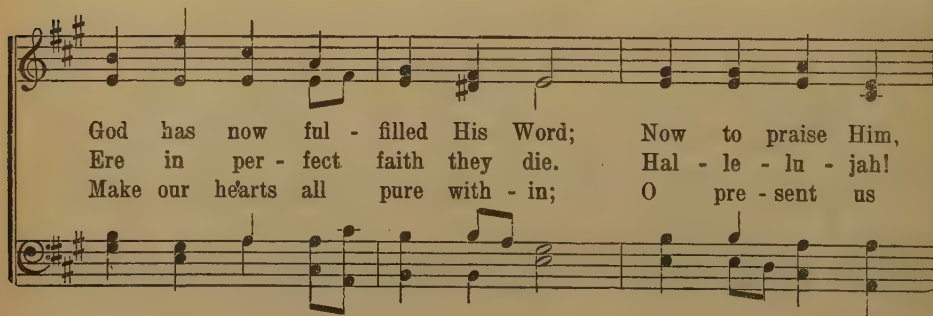
Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806
Mod. by John H. Spielman, 1881



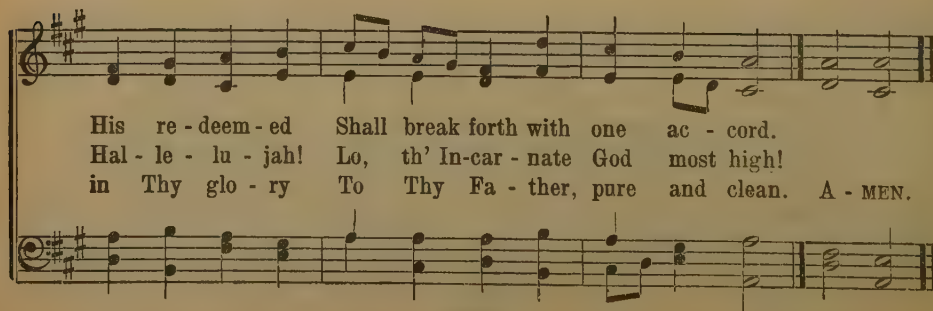
1. In His tem - ple now be - hold Him, See the long - ex -
2. In the arms of her who bore Him, Vir - gin pure, be -
3. Je - sus, by Thy pres - en - ta - tion, Thou who cam'st in



pect - ed Lord; An - cient proph - ets had fore - told Him,
hold Him lie, While His a - ged saints a - dore Him,
low - ly mien, Make us see our great sal - va - tion,



God has now ful - filled His Word; Now to praise Him,
Ere in per - fect faith they die. Hal - le - lu - jah!
Make our hearts all pure with - in; O pre - sent us



His re - deem - ed Shall break forth with one ac - cord.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Lo, th' In - car - nate God most high!
in Thy glo - ry To Thy Fa - ther, pure and clean. A - MEN.

380 HARK! THE KING OF HEAVEN IS CALLING

J. H. Kuhlman

Dearhurst 8787 D.

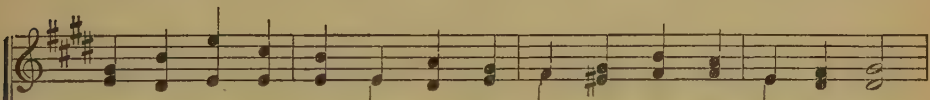
James Langran, 1835



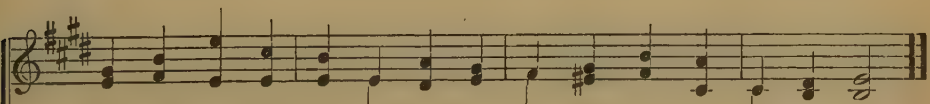
1. Hark! the King of heav'n is call - ing La - bor - ers to do His work;
 2. Thro' the fore-noon of their life-time, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry year,
 3. Swift the twi-light is ad - vanc-ing, Bring-ing the e - lev-enth hour;



Go, saith He, in - to My vine-yard, Go at once, and do not shirk!
 In His Church the Lord is call - ing, Call - ing those that will not hear.
 One more call, O men and wom - en, Serve Him with your wan-ing pow'r!



In the morn-ing hours He seeks you, When the dew is on the grass;
 Noon and aft - er - noon are pass - ing, And the shad - ows grow a - pace,
 Then at last the qui - et eve - ning And the sun - set in the West,



Serve Him then with young en - deav - or, Ere the flush of youth shall pass.
 While so man - y still are stand - ing I - dle in the mar - ket place.
 When the Mas - ter of the vine-yard Calls the work - ers home to rest.

381 SPEAK, O LORD, THY SERVANT HEARETH

Schop 87877788

Anna Sophia of Hesse-Darmstadt, 1658

M. B. Landstad, 1861

Tr. G. T. Rygh, a.

Johann Schop, 1642



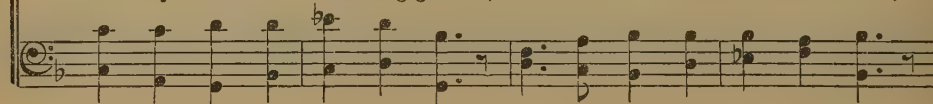
1. Speak, O Lord, Thy serv - ant hear - eth, To Thy Word I now give heed;
2. O what bless - ing to be near Thee And to heark - en to Thy voice;
3. Pre - cious Je - sus, I be - seech Thee: May Thy works take root in me;
4. All the world is full of sor - row; Dear - est Je - sus, com - fort me:



For Thy Word my spir - it cheer - eth, All Thy Word is truth in - deed;
May I ev - er love and fear Thee, That Thy Word may be my choice.
May this gift from heav'n en - rich me, So that I bear fruit for Thee;
Come what may to - day, to - mor - row, Let me firm - ly stand with Thee



Death's dread pow'r in me is rife; Je - sus, may Thy Word of life
Oft are hard - ened sin - ners, Lord, Struck with ter - ror by Thy Word;
Take them nev - er from my heart Till I see Thee as Thou art,
On Thy Word's un - fal - t'ring ground; When the fi - nal call shall sound,



Fill my soul with love for - ev - er, That I may for - sake Thee nev - er.
But for sin who - ev - er griev - eth, Com - fort sweet and hope re - ceiv - eth.
When in bliss I stand be - fore Thee And in rap - ture shall a - dore Thee.
Let me sing in death's dark maz - es To Thy name my grate - ful prais - es.

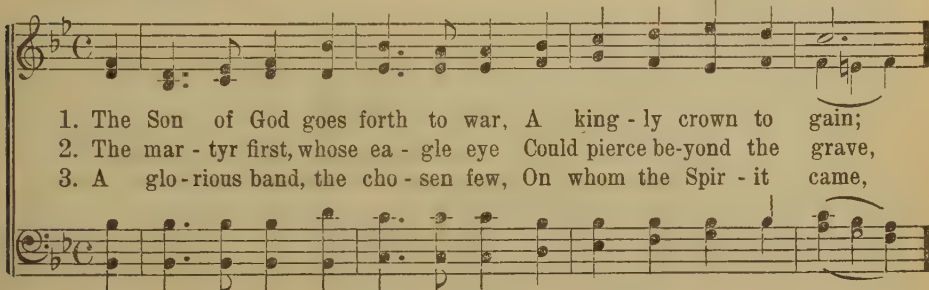


382 THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR

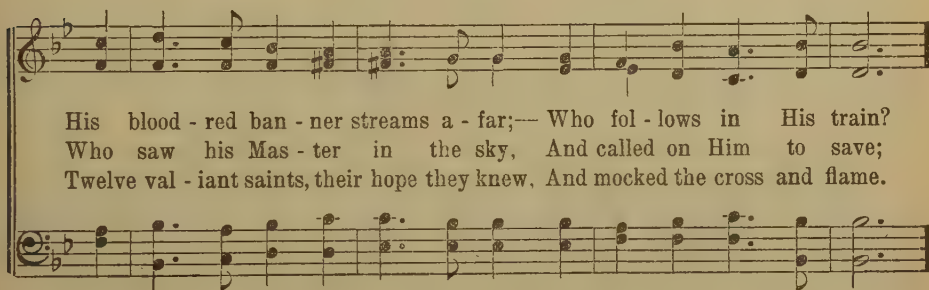
Reginald Heber, 1812

All Saints New C. M. D.

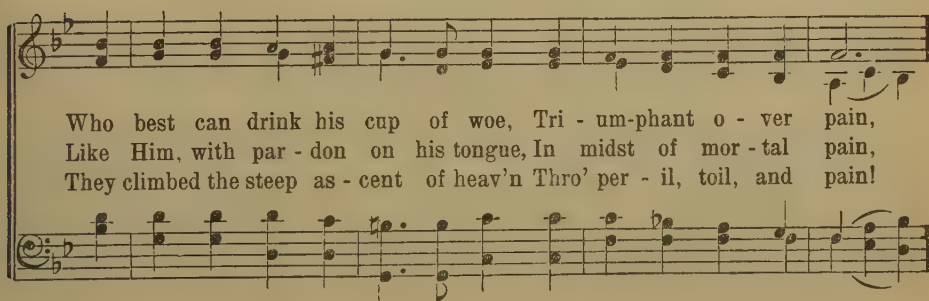
Henry S. Cutler, 1872



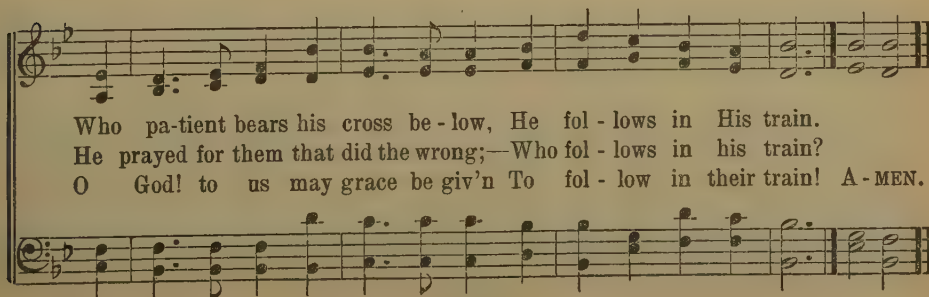
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
 3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few, On whom the Spir - it came,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far;— Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
 Like Him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain!



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong;— Who fol - lows in his train?
 O God! to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train! A - MEN.

O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

Hassler 7 6 7 6 D.

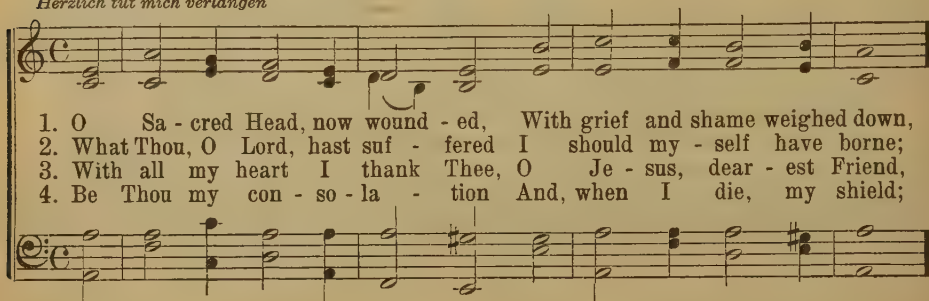
Paul Gerhardt, 1656

Based on the Latin of Bernard of Clairvaux, d. 1153

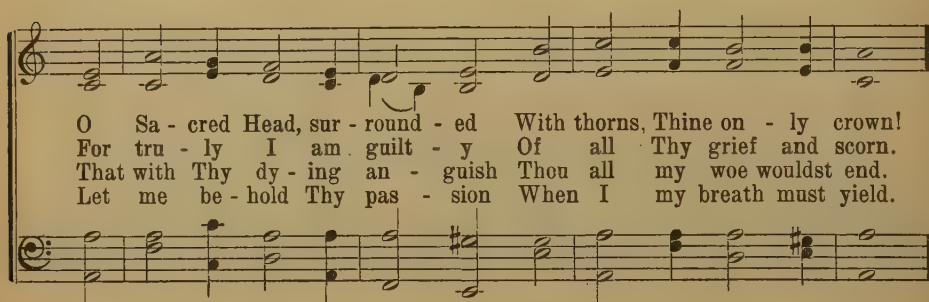
Tr. Composite

Herzlich tut mich verlangen

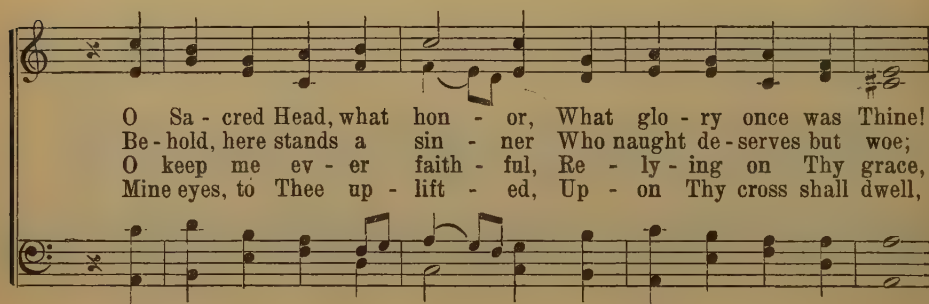
Hans Leo Hassler, 1601



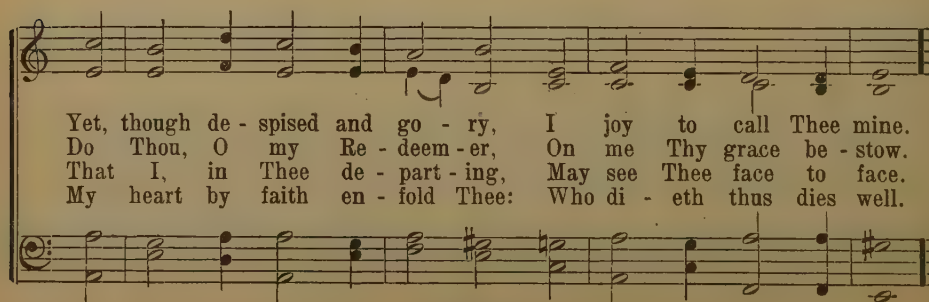
1. O Sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
 2. What Thou, O Lord, hast suf - fered I should my - self have borne;
 3. With all my heart I thank Thee, O Je - sus, dear - est Friend,
 4. Be Thou my con - so - la - tion And, when I die, my shield;



O Sa - cred Head, sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown!
 For tru - ly I am guilt - y Of all Thy grief and scorn.
 That with Thy dy - ing an - guish Thou all my woe wouldst end.
 Let me be - hold Thy pas - sion When I my breath must yield.



O Sa - cred Head, what hon - or, What glo - ry once was Thine!
 Be - hold, here stands a sin - ner Who naught de - serves but woe;
 O keep me ev - er faith - ful, Re - ly - ing on Thy grace,
 Mine eyes, to Thee up - lift - ed, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,



Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.
 Do Thou, O my Re - deem - er, On me Thy grace be - stow.
 That I, in Thee de - part - ing, May see Thee face to face.
 My heart by faith en - fold Thee: Who di - eth thus dies well.

BEHOLD THE MAN! HOW HEAVY LAY

Balthasar Muenther, 1774

Tr. by Henry Mills, 1845

Herr, wie du willst, so schick's

Strasburg 8787887

From Wolf Köpphell's

Strasburger Kirchenamt, 1525

1. Be - hold the man! how heav - y lay On Him the sin - ner's
 2. Be - hold the man! it was for thee Such shame and grief He
 3. Blest Je - sus, God's be - lov - ed Son, Who all my sins re-
 4. And when the world, when flesh and blood, To paths of sin al-

bur - den! What griev - ous price Had He to pay, That we might
 suf - fered; Now hear Him say: Be - hold, in Me, The vic - tim
 mov - est, Ex - alt - ed to Thy Fa - ther's throne, Show that my
 lure me; 'Gainst wan-d'ring from the heav'n-ly road, Do Thou, O

hope for par - don! Such sor - rows, since the world be - gan, Be - fore were
 for thee of - fered! The guilt was thine, I bore its load For thee, a -
 soul Thou lov - est. And let Thy griefs and death, O Lord, New life and
 Lord, se - cure me; In mer - cy cry to me: Be - hold, The man who

nev - er seen by man, Nor ev - er aft - er wit - nessed.
 ton - ing with My blood: I died, from death to save thee!
 peace to me af - ford, — Thus glo - ri - fy Thy mer - - cy.
 suf - fered ills un - told For thee! — Wilt thou for - sake Me?

The Church Year—Passion

385

THY CROSS, O JESUS, THOU DIDST BEAR

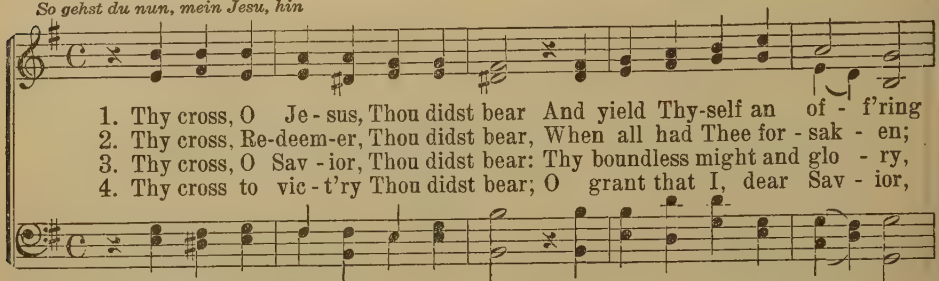
Cross-bearer 8 7 8 7 4 4 7 Iambic

Erik Gustaf Geijer, 1812

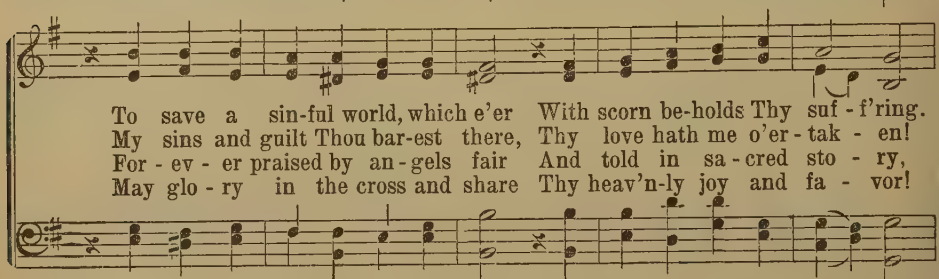
Casper Friedrich Nachtenhöfer, 1651

Tr. E. A. Edlen

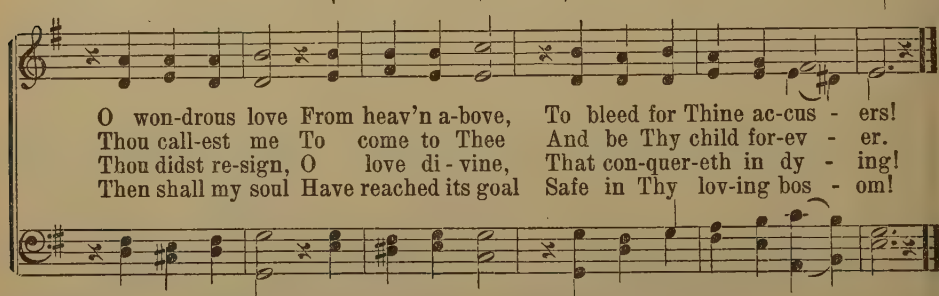
So gehst du nun, mein Jesus, hin



1. Thy cross, O Je-sus, Thou didst bear And yield Thy-self an of - f'ring
 2. Thy cross, Re-deem-er, Thou didst bear, When all had Thee for - sak - en;
 3. Thy cross, O Sav - ior, Thou didst bear: Thy boundless might and glo - ry,
 4. Thy cross to vic - t'ry Thou didst bear; O grant that I, dear Sav - ior,



To save a sin-ful world, which e'er With scorn be-holds Thy suf - f'ring.
 My sins and guilt Thou bar-est there, Thy love hath me o'er-tak - en!
 For - ev - er praised by an - gels fair And told in sa - cred sto - ry,
 May glo - ry in the cross and share Thy heav'n-ly joy and fa - vor!



O won-drous love From heav'n a-bove, To bleed for Thine ac-cus - ers!
 Thou call-est me To come to Thee And be Thy child for-ev - er.
 Thou didst re-sign, O love di-vine, That con-quer-eth in dy - ing!
 Then shall my soul Have reached its goal Safe in Thy lov-ing bos - om!

386

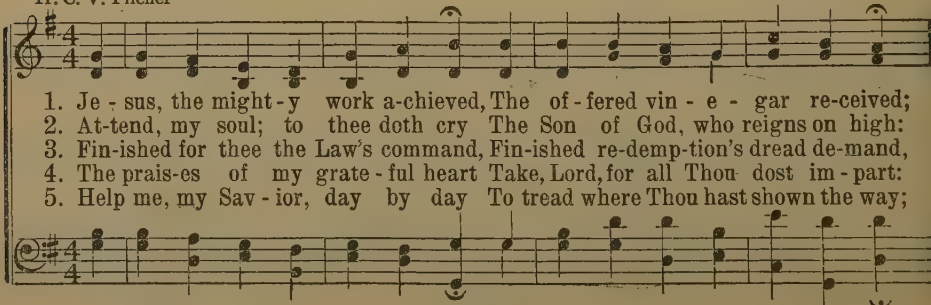
JESUS, THE MIGHTY WORK ACHIEVED

Old Hundredth L. M.

Louis Bourgeois, 1551
 in Genevan Psalter

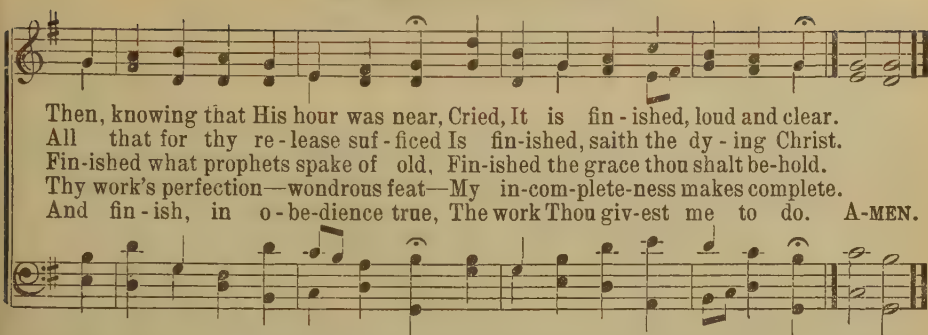
Hallgrim Petursson, 1614-1674

Tr. C. V. Pilcher



1. Je - sus, the might - y work a-chieved, The of - fered vin - e - gar re-ceived;
 2. At-tend, my soul; to thee doth cry The Son of God, who reigns on high:
 3. Fin-ished for thee the Law's command, Fin-ished re-demp-tion's dread de-mand,
 4. The prais-es of my grate-ful heart Take, Lord, for all Thou dost im-part:
 5. Help me, my Sav - ior, day by day To tread where Thou hast shown the way;

The Church Year—Passion



Then, knowing that His hour was near, Cried, It is fin-ished, loud and clear.
 All that for thy re-lease suf-ficed Is fin-ished, saith the dy-ing Christ.
 Fin-ished what prophets spake of old, Fin-ished the grace thou shalt be-hold.
 Thy work's perfection—wondrous feat—My in-com-plete-ness makes complete.
 And fin-ish, in o-be-dience true, The work Thou giv-est me to do. A-MEN.

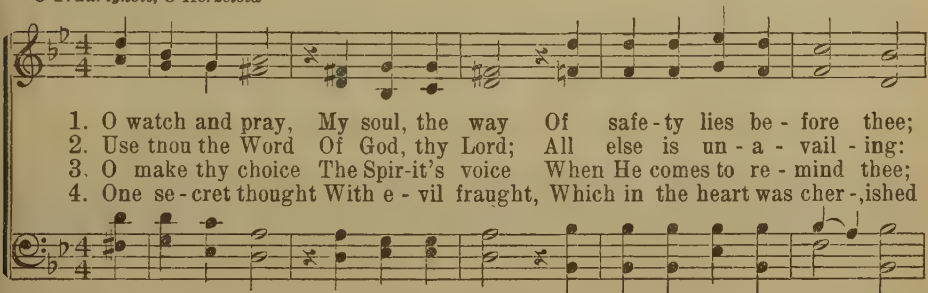
387

O WATCH AND PRAY

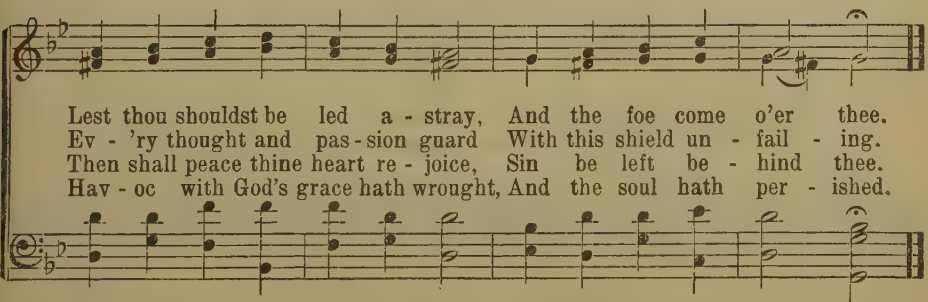
Arimathaea 4 7 7 7 6

H. A. Brorson, 1735
 Tr. G. T. Rygh
O Traurigkeit, O Herzeleid

Johann Schop, 1628



1. O watch and pray, My soul, the way Of safe-ty lies be-fore thee;
2. Use thou the Word Of God, thy Lord; All else is un-a-vail-ing;
3. O make thy choice The Spir-it's voice When He comes to re-mind thee;
4. One se-cret thought With e-vil fraught, Which in the heart was cher-ished



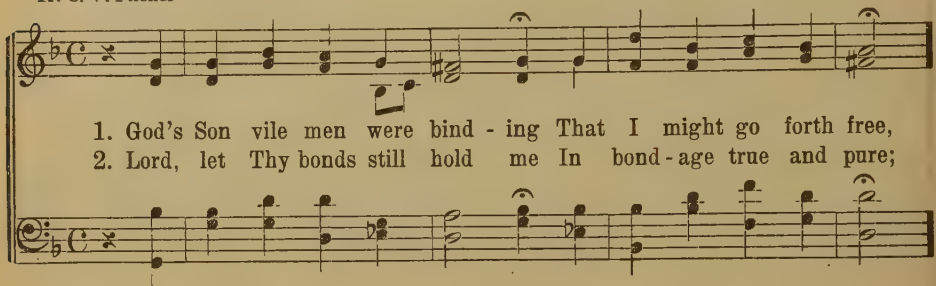
Lest thou shouldst be led a-stray, And the foe come o'er thee.
 Ev-'ry thought and pas-sion guard With this shield un-fail-ing.
 Then shall peace thine heart re-joice, Sin be left be-hind thee.
 Hav-oc with God's grace hath wrought, And the soul hath per-ished.

5 Our evil mind,
 To sin inclined,
 Is drawn by sin around us;
 If a wicked thought he find,
 Satan soon hath bound us.

6 One word from hell
 Had cast its spell
 On Adam with temptation;
 So by one man all men fell
 Under condemnation.

7 Each soul astray
 From Christ, the way,
 Should keep God's people humble;
 Jesus warns: O watch and pray,
 Lest ye fall or stumble.

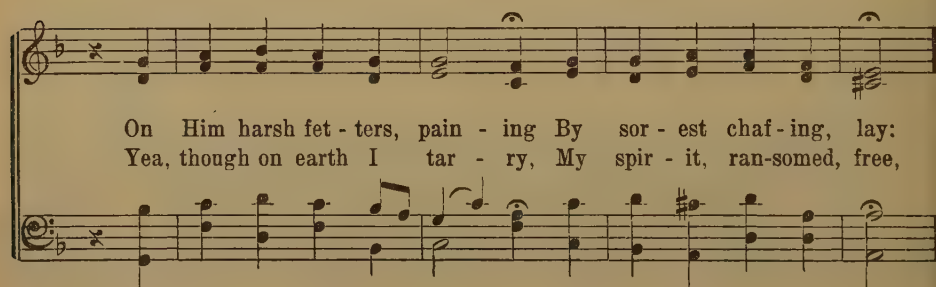
8 Be on your guard,
 Keep watch and ward,
 Beware of Satan's cunning,
 Till the coming of your Lord,
 Sin's devices shunning.



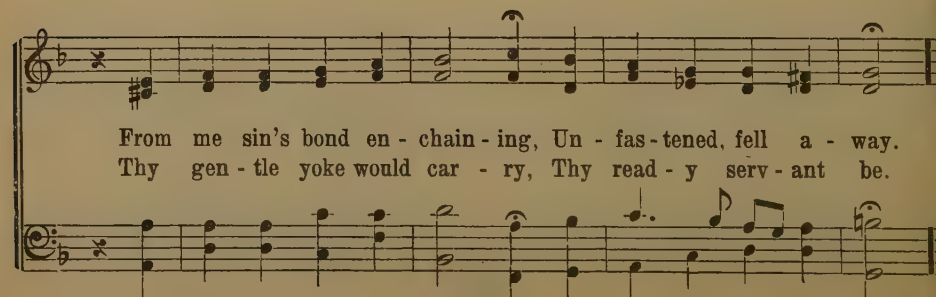
1. God's Son vile men were bind - ing That I might go forth free,
2. Lord, let Thy bonds still hold me In bond - age true and pure;



By His hard bond - age find - ing God's bound-less clem - en - cy:
With cords of love en - fold me From this false world's al - lure:



On Him harsh fet - ters, pain - ing By sor - est chaf - ing, lay:
Yea, though on earth I tar - ry, My spir - it, ran-somed, free,



From me sin's bond en - chain - ing, Un - fas - tened, fell a - way.
Thy gen - tle yoke would car - ry, Thy read - y serv - ant be.

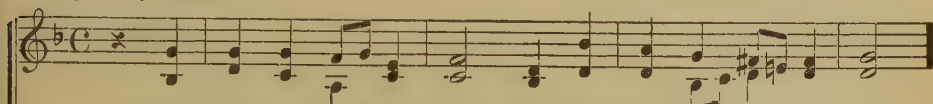
UPON THE CROSS DOWN-LYING

Thomissön 76766776

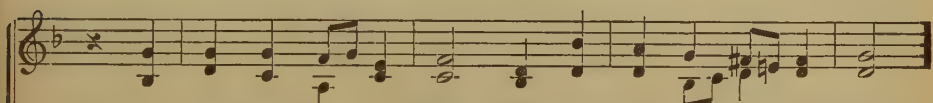
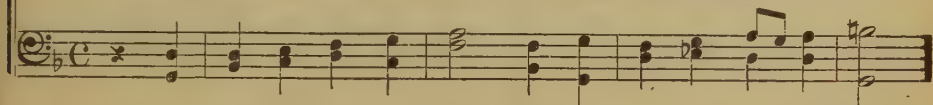
Hallgrim Petursson, 1614-1674

Tr. C. V. Pilcher
Vaegov mer, drottinn

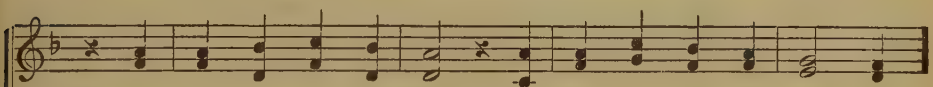
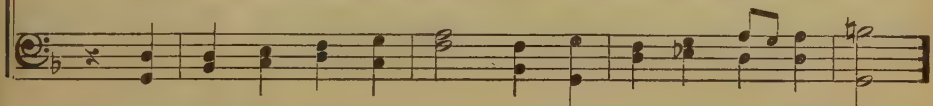
Hans Thomissön, 1569



1. Up - on the cross down - ly - ing, The Lord was cru - ci - fied;
2. To - ward Thy hands up - gaz - ing I whis - per ev - er - more,
3. My feet too oft went stray - ing Down lur - ing paths of sin;



In hate, kind love de - fy - ing, Their task the sol - diers plied:
This ag - o - ny a - maz - ing For me, for me He bore.
Thy feet, close nailed, are pay - ing This price God's grace to win.



His limbs they stretched a - main, The sa - cred hands out - bend - ing;
He on - ly thus could right My hands' mis - deeds ap - pall - ing;
Hence - for - ward let me cease To sing Thy prais - es nev - er:



His feet the nails were rend - ing: Dread was that aw - ful pain.
Cleansed by His blood down fall - ing, Be - hold, my sins are white.
Christ, guide my feet for - ev - er In - to the way of peace.

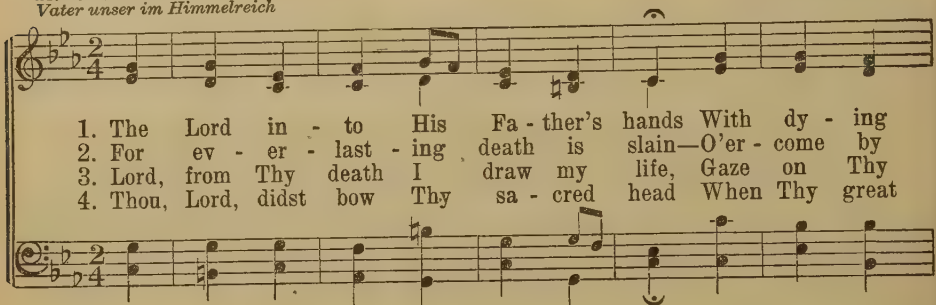


Hallgrim Petursson, 1614-1674

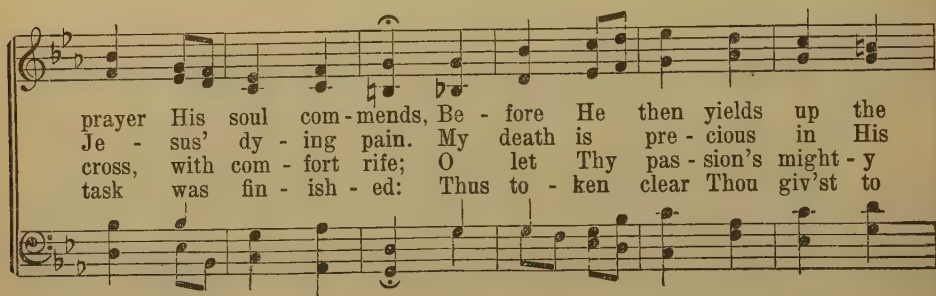
Tr. C. V. Pilcher

Vater unser im Himmelreich

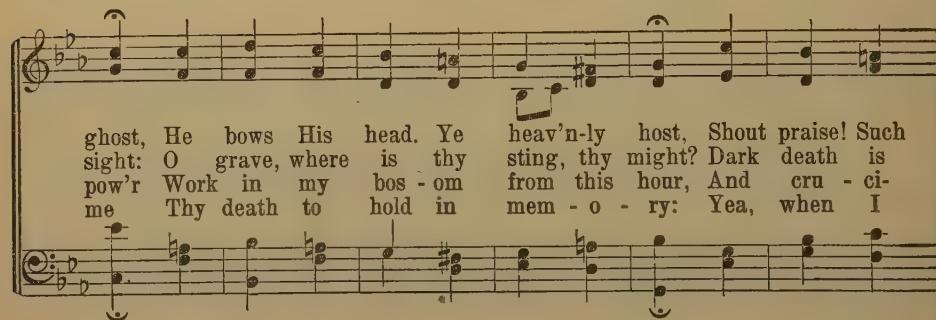
Val Schumann, 1539



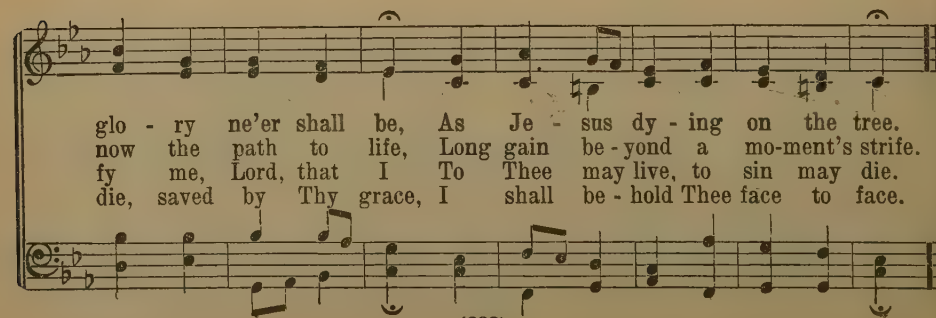
1. The Lord in - to His Fa - ther's hands With dy - ing
 2. For ev - er - last - ing death is slain—O'er - come by
 3. Lord, from Thy death I draw my life, Gaze on Thy
 4. Thou, Lord, didst bow Thy sa - cred head When Thy great



prayer His soul com - mends, Be - fore He then yields up the
 Je - sus' dy - ing pain. My death is pre - cious in His
 cross, with com - fort rife; O let Thy pas - sion's might - y
 task was fin - ish - ed: Thus to - ken clear Thou giv'st to



ghost, He bows His head. Ye heav'n-ly host, Shout praise! Such
 sight: O grave, where is thy sting, thy might? Dark death is
 pow'r Work in my bos - om from this hour, And cru - ci -
 me Thy death to hold in mem - o - ry: Yea, when I



glo - ry ne'er shall be, As Je - sus dy - ing on the tree.
 now the path to life, Long gain be - yond a mo - ment's strife.
 fy me, Lord, that I To Thee may live, to sin may die.
 die, saved by Thy grace, I shall be - hold Thee face to face.

Hallgrim Petursson, 1614-1674 Wolff 8787887

Wolff, 1568

Tr. C. V. Pilcher
Hjálp Móti Óvinum

1. The sol - diers led the Sav - ior out, Their band to - geth - er
2. Of thorns they plat - ted swift a crown, That pierced Him un - com -
3. As scep - ter in His hand, a reed They placed with hate un -
4. By Thy a - base - ment, Lord, I gain My roy - al ex - al -
5. And so, while life shall last, Thy grace I would be ev - er

call - ing In - to the hall with cru - el shout; In blas - phe -
plain - ing; Hard on His head they crushed it down, Un - til the
feel - ing; They hailed Him King and mocked His need, In scorn be -
ta - tion; E - ter - nal hon - or I at - tain Thro' Thy hu -
prais - ing, To Thy dear name in ev - 'ry place My thank - ful

my ap - pall - ing, They stripped Him of His clothes and spread A
blood drops rain - ing Gushed forth, His sa - cred eyes and face, Which
fore Him kneel - ing: And as they spat and smote Him sore, Their
mil - i - a - tion; A - mid the ran - somed hosts I take, For
song up - rais - ing; In ev - 'ry - thing Thy bless - ed will I

pur - ple robe a - bout Him—red Be - neath it blood was fall - ing.
ev - er looked up - on our race In love, with crim - son stain - ing.
laugh - ter, loud - er than be - fore, Thro' all the hall went peal - ing.
my a - dored Re - deem - er's sake, With joy my blood - bought sta - tion.
would with read - y heart ful - fill And tell Thy love a - maz - ing.

O LAMB OF GOD MOST LOWLY

Balfern 7 6 7 6

Wm. P. Balfern

1. O Lamb of God most low - ly, All free from spot and stain,
 2. O Lamb of God most ho - ly, So great, and yet so meek!
 3. O Lamb of God most gen - tle, So kind and good and true!
 4. O Lamb of God most love - ly! To Thee our faith would flee;

O help us now to serve Thee And sing Thy praise a - gain!
 May we, when pride al - lures us, Thy low - ly Spir - it seek.
 May we, when pas - sion tempts us, Thy gen - tle - ness pur - sue.
 Re - veal to us Thy beau - ty And win our hearts to Thee. A - MEN.

393

BENEATH THY CROSS I STAND

W. H. Lehmann, 1929

Fremont S. M.

W. H. Lehmann, 1929

1. Be - neath Thy cross I stand And view Thy mar - red face; O
 2. A - lone Thou bear'st the wrath That should on sin - ners fall, While
 3. O Lamb of God so meek, Be - neath Thy cross I bow: Heart -
 4. O Son of God, look down In mer - cy now on me And

Son of Man, must Thou thus die To save a fall - en race?
 from Thy ho - ly wounds forth flows A stream of life for all.
 strick - en all my sins con - fess—O hear, for - give me now!
 heal my wounds of sin and death That I may live to Thee! A - MEN.

The Church Year—Passion

394

MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE

Thos. Shepherd

Maitland C. M.

George Nelson Allen, 1812-1877

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
 2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
 4. O pre - cious cross, O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
 With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown And His dear name re - peat.
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down And bear my soul a - way! A - MEN.

395

THE TRIBUTE OF OUR THANKS WE BRING

Christoph Fischer, ca. 1550

Sedulius L. M.

David Wolder's G. B., Hamburg, 1598

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

Harmony by M Praetorius, 1609

Was fürcht'st du, Feind Herodes, sehr

1. The trib - ute of our thanks we bring To Thee, our Sav - ior, Lord and King,
 2. Thou God and Man, we al - so pray Thy sa - cred wounds may prove our stay,
 3. A - gainst all sin to take our stand, O lend us Thine al - might - y hand;
 4. May we the sweet as - sur - ance gain That Thou to us wilt true re - main

Who, as the Lamb for sin - ners slain, Dost for us all God's par - don gain.
 Our com - fort when we yield our breath, Our res - cue from e - ter - nal death.
 Let all who here the cross must bear The com - fort of Thy suf - f' rings share.
 And strengthen us in ev - 'ry strife Till we have passed thro' death to life.

The Church Year—Passion

396 A LAMB GOES FORTH OUR GRIEFS TO SHARE

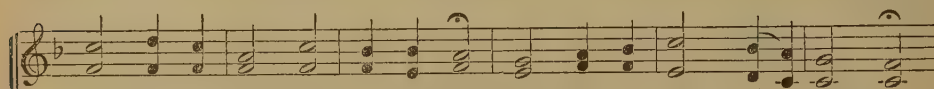
Passiontide 8787887887

Paul Gerhardt, 1648
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925
An Wasserflüssen Babylon

From Wolff Köpphel's
Strasburger Kirchenamt, 1525



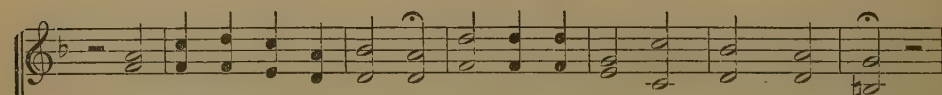
1. A Lamb goes forth our griefs to share, In spir-it meek and low - ly;
2. This gen-tle Lamb, our dear-est Friend, Be-fore the world's foun-da-tion
3. The Son re-plied: O Fa-ther mine, To suf-fer I am will-ing;
4. Sus-pend-ed on the tree of shame, He suf-fers mor-tal an-guish;



He deigns our sin and guilt to bear, This Lamb of God most ho - ly.
Was cho-sen all our woes to end. To mer-it our sal - va - tion.
My will is in ac-cord with Thine, All right-eous-ness ful - fill - ing.—
For all our sins He takes the blame, In grief His soul must lan-guish.

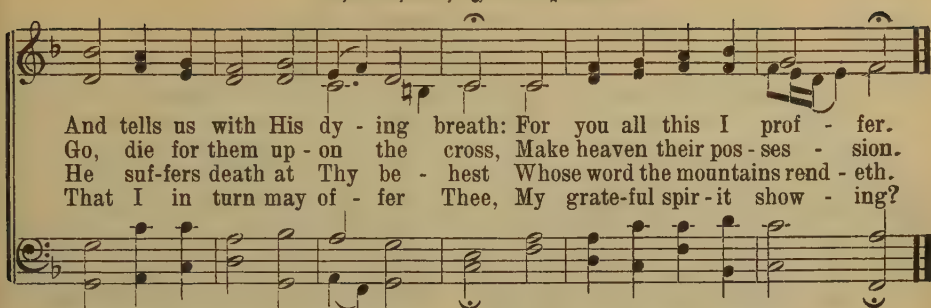


He goes His way, grows weak and faint, To death is led with-out complaint,
Said God: My Son, the Sav-ior be Of those who are con-demned by Me
O won-drous Love, what hast Thou done! God of-fers up His on-ly Son,
His sighs are proof of mor-tal pain, And o-pened up is ev-'ry vein,



His pre-cious life to of-fer. He glad-ly suf-fers pain and death,
Be-cause of their transgression. Great is My wrath and sore their loss;
And He to earth de-scend-eth. Here, Love, Thy strength is man-i-fest:
His blood in mer-cy flow-ing. O gen-tle Lamb, what shall it be

The Church Year—Passion



And tells us with His dy - ing breath: For you all this I prof - fer.
Go, die for them up - on the cross, Make heaven their pos - ses - sion.
He suf-fers death at Thy be - hest Whose word the mountains rend - eth.
That I in turn may of - fer Thee, My grate-ful spir-it show - ing?

5 As long as I my breath retain,
Thy tender love beholding,
I faithful shall to Thee remain
And rest in Thine enfolding.
Thy love within my heart shall shine,
And I shall prize that light divine
Till death mine eyelids closeth;
Thou shalt my very being own,
And I shall live to Thee alone;
My all in Thee reposeth.

6 When I at last Thy kingdom see,
With all its boundless treasure,
Thy blood my purple robe shall be,
My source of joy and pleasure.
It shall become my royal crown
When I before God's throne kneel down,
In deepest homage bending.
Then He will place me at Thy side,
Bedecked and jeweled as a bride,
With angel hosts attending.

397

O DARKEST WOE

First stanza, Anon.

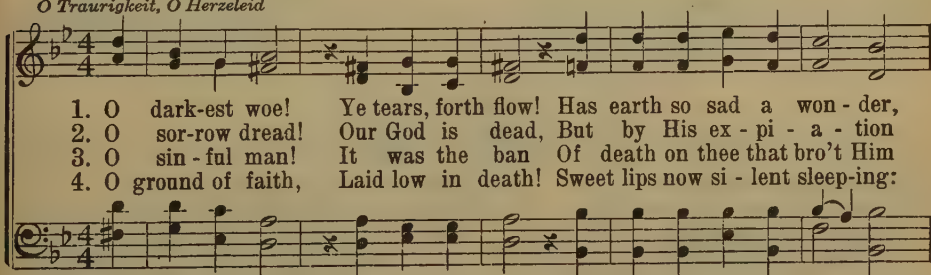
Johann Rist, 1641

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

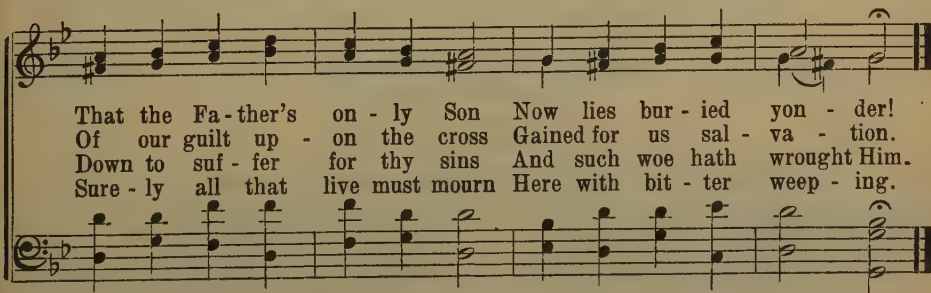
O Traurigkeit, O Herzeleid

Arimathaea 44776

Johann Schop, 1628



1. O dark-est woe! Ye tears, forth flow! Has earth so sad a won - der,
2. O sor-row dread! Our God is dead, But by His ex - pi - a - tion
3. O sin - ful man! It was the ban Of death on thee that bro't Him
4. O ground of faith, Laid low in death! Sweet lips now si - lent sleep-ing:



That the Fa - ther's on - ly Son Now lies bur - ied yon - der!
Of our guilt up - on the cross Gained for us sal - va - tion.
Down to suf - fer for thy sins And such woe hath wrought Him.
Sure - ly all that live must mourn Here with bit - ter weep - ing.

5 O blest is he
Whose heart shall be
Fixed here, who apprehendeth
Why the Lord of glory thus
To the grave descendeth.

6 O Jesus blest,
My Help and Rest,
With tears I now entreat Thee:
Make me love Thee to the last,
Till in heaven I greet Thee!

The Church Year—Passion

JESUS, IN THY DYING WOES

PART I.

Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.—Luke 23: 34

Litany 7 7 7 6

Thomas Benson Pollock, 1870

St. Alban's Tune Book, 1866

1. Je - sus, in Thy dy - ing woes, E - ven while Thy life - blood flows,
 2. Sav - ior, for our par - don sue When our sins Thy pangs re - new,
 3. O may we, who mer - cy need, Be like Thee in heart and deed

Crav - ing par - don for Thy foes: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 For we know not what we do: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 When with wrong our spir - its bleed: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus. A - MEN.

PART II.

Today shalt thou be with Me in Paradise.—Luke 23: 43

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Jesus, pitying the sighs
 Of the thief who near Thee dies,
 Promising him Paradise:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.</p> | <p>2 May we in our guilt and shame,
 Still Thy love and mercy claim,
 Calling humbly on Thy name:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.</p> |
| <p>3 May our hearts to Thee incline,
 Looking from our cross to Thine;
 Cheer our souls with hope divine:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.</p> | |

PART III.

Woman, behold thy son! Behold thy mother!—John 19: 26, 27

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Jesus, loving to the end
 Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
 And Thy dearest human friend:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.</p> | <p>2 May we in Thy sorrows share,
 For Thy sake all peril dare
 And enjoy Thy tender care:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.</p> |
| <p>3 May we all Thy loved ones be,
 All one holy family,
 Loving for the love of Thee:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.</p> | |

The Church Year—Passion

PART IV.

My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?—Matt. 27: 46

1. Je - sus, whelmed in fears un - known, With our guilt left all a - lone,
 2. When we seem in vain to pray And our hope seems far a - way,
 3. Tho' no Fa - ther seem to hear, Though no light our spir - its cheer,

While no light from heav'n is shone: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 In the dark - ness be our stay: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 May we know that God is near: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus. A-MEN.

PART V.

I thirst.—John 19: 28

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 Jesus, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain:
Hear us, holy Jesus. | 2 Thirst for us in mercy still;
All Thy holy work fulfill;
Satisfy Thy loving will:
Hear us, holy Jesus. |
| 3 May we thirst Thy love to know;
Lead us in our sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow:
Hear us, holy Jesus. | |

PART VI.

It is finished.—John 19: 30

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 Jesus, all our ransom paid,
All Thy Father's will obeyed,
By Thy sufferings perfect made:
Hear us, holy Jesus. | 2 Save us in our soul's distress,
Be our help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness:
Hear us, holy Jesus. |
| 3 Brighten all our heavenward way
With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day:
Hear us, holy Jesus. | |

PART VII.

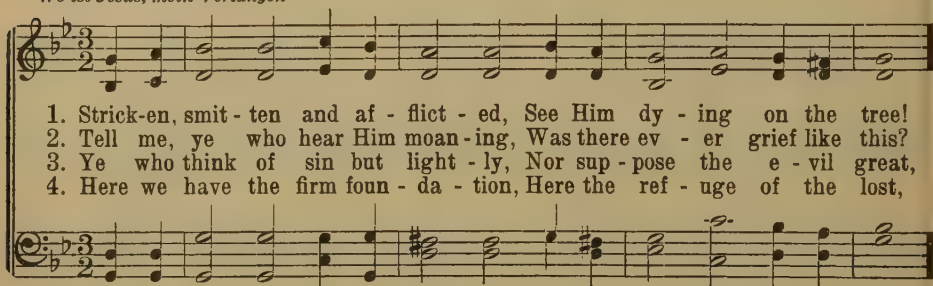
Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit.—Luke 23: 46

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Jesus, all Thy labor vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past,
Yielding up Thy soul at last:
Hear us, holy Jesus. | 2 When the death-shades round us lower,
Guard us from the tempter's power;
Keep us in that trial hour:
Hear us, holy Jesus. |
| 3 May Thy life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high:
Hear us, holy Jesus. | |

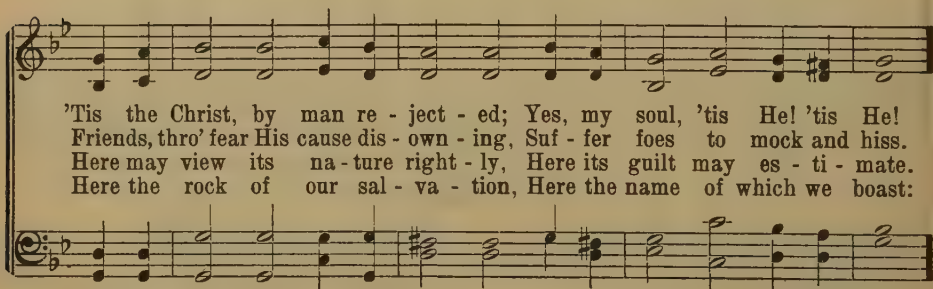
Thomas Kelly, 1804, a.

Wo ist Jesus, mein Verlangen

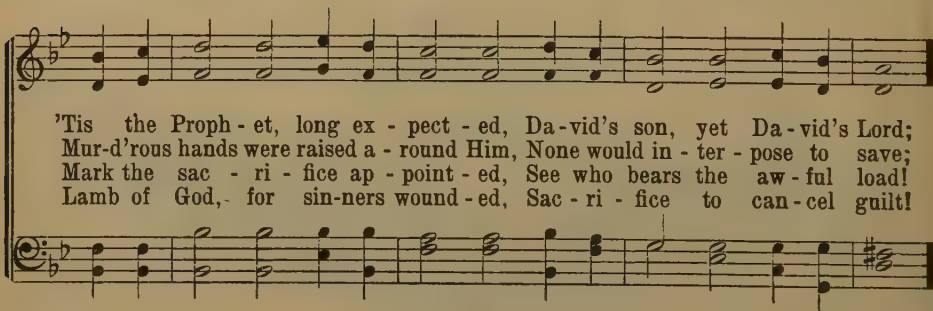
Geistliches Volkslied, 1850



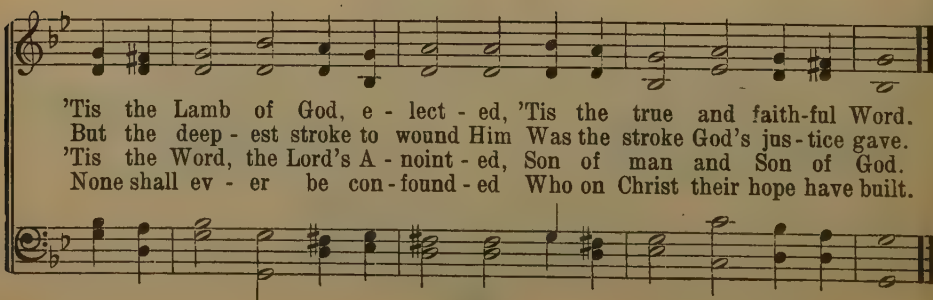
1. Strick-en, smit - ten and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the tree!
 2. Tell me, ye who hear Him moan-ing, Was there ev - er grief like this?
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly, Nor sup - pose the e - vil great,
 4. Here we have the firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the lost,



'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He!
 Friends, thro' fear His cause dis - own - ing, Suf - fer foes to mock and hiss.
 Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its guilt may es - ti - mate.
 Here the rock of our sal - va - tion, Here the name of which we boast:



'Tis the Proph - et, long ex - pect - ed, Da - vid's son, yet Da - vid's Lord;
 Mur - d'rous hands were raised a - round Him, None would in - ter - pose to save;
 Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load!
 Lamb of God, - for sin - ners wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!

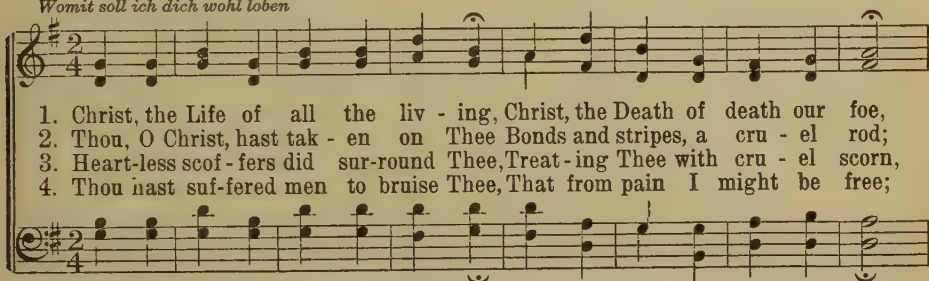


'Tis the Lamb of God, e - lect - ed, 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 But the deep - est stroke to wound Him Was the stroke God's jus - tice gave.
 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of man and Son of God.
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Christ their hope have built.

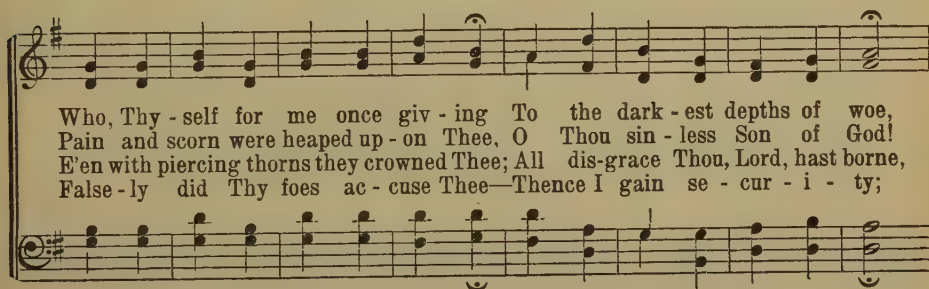
Ernst Christoph Homburg, 1659

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, a.
Womit soll ich dich wohl loben

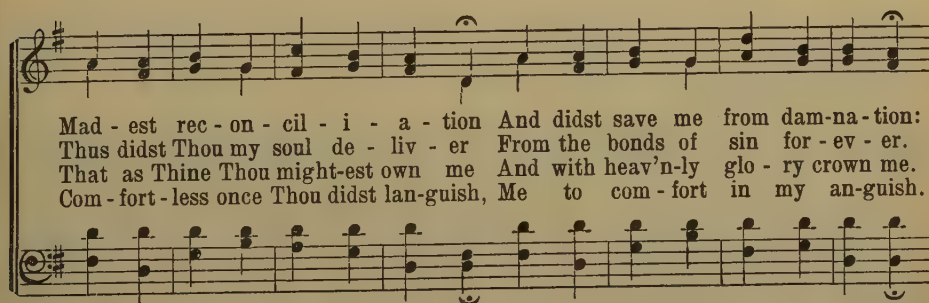
Justin Heinrich Knecht, 1797



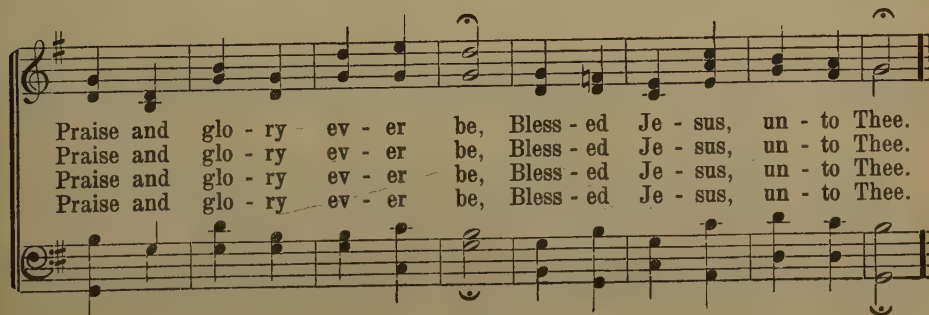
1. Christ, the Life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the Death of death our foe,
2. Thou, O Christ, hast tak - en on Thee Bonds and stripes, a cru - el rod;
3. Heart-less scof - fers did sur-round Thee, Treat - ing Thee with cru - el scorn,
4. Thou hast suf - ered men to bruise Thee, That from pain I might be free;



Who, Thy - self for me once giv - ing To the dark - est depths of woe,
Pain and scorn were heaped up - on Thee, O Thou sin - less Son of God!
E'en with piercing thorns they crowned Thee; All dis - grace Thou, Lord, hast borne,
False - ly did Thy foes ac - cuse Thee—Thence I gain se - cur - i - ty;



Mad - est rec - on - cil - i - a - tion And didst save me from dam-na-tion:
Thus didst Thou my soul de - liv - er From the bonds of sin for - ev - er.
That as Thine Thou might-est own me And with heav'n-ly glo - ry crown me.
Com - fort - less once Thou didst lan-guish, Me to com - fort in my an-guish.



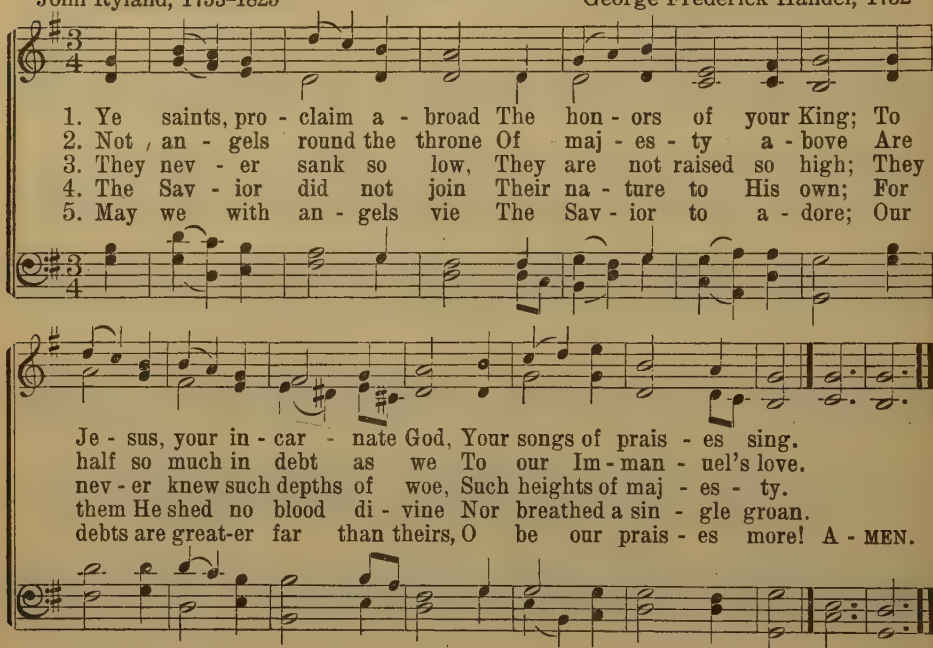
Praise and glo - ry ev - er be, Bless - ed Je - sus, un - to Thee.
Praise and glo - ry ev - er be, Bless - ed Je - sus, un - to Thee.
Praise and glo - ry ev - er be, Bless - ed Je - sus, un - to Thee.
Praise and glo - ry ev - er be, Bless - ed Je - sus, un - to Thee.

YE SAINTS, PROCLAIM ABROAD

Thatcher S. M.

John Ryland, 1753-1825

George Frederick Handel, 1732



1. Ye saints, pro - claim a - broad The hon - ors of your King; To
 2. Not, an - gels round the throne Of maj - es - ty a - bove Are
 3. They nev - er sank so low, They are not raised so high; They
 4. The Sav - ior did not join Their na - ture to His own; For
 5. May we with an - gels vie The Sav - ior to a - dore; Our

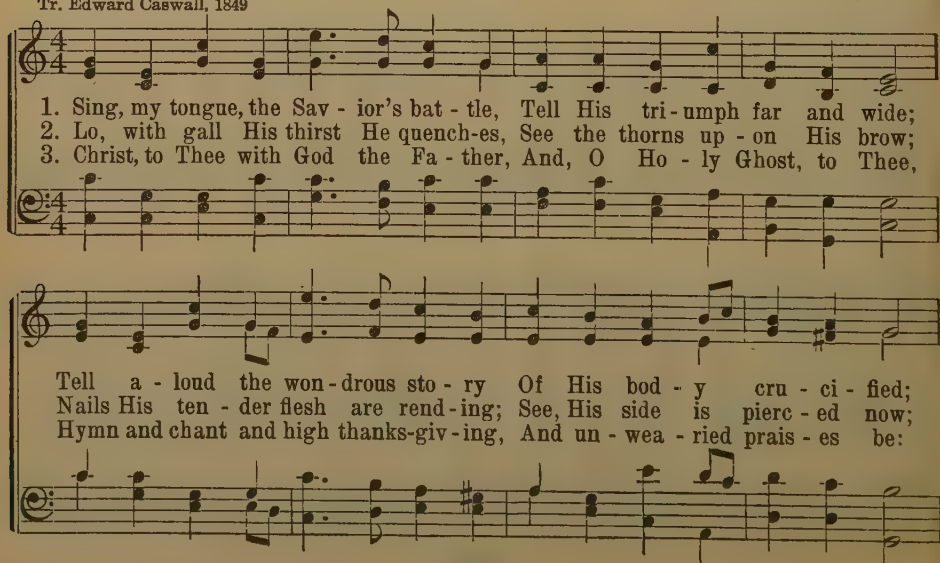
Je - sus, your in - car - nate God, Your songs of prais - es sing.
 half so much in debt as we To our Im - man - uel's love.
 nev - er knew such depths of woe, Such heights of maj - es - ty.
 them He shed no blood di - vine Nor breathed a sin - gle groan.
 debts are great - er far than theirs, O be our prais - es more! A - MEN.

402 SING, MY TONGUE, THE SAVIOR'S BATTLE

Regent Square 8 7 7 8 7 7

Fortunatus Venantius, ca. 570
 Tr. Edward Caswall, 1849

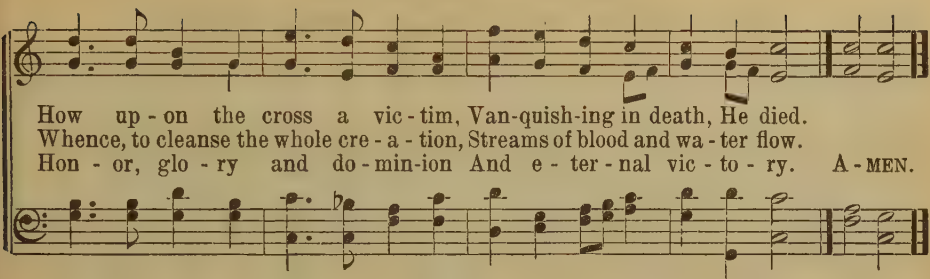
Henry Smart, 1867



1. Sing, my tongue, the Sav - ior's bat - tle, Tell His tri - umph far and wide;
 2. Lo, with gall His thirst He quench - es, See the thorns up - on His brow;
 3. Christ, to Thee with God the Fa - ther, And, O Ho - ly Ghost, to Thee,

Tell a - loud the won - drous sto - ry Of His bod - y cru - ci - fied;
 Nails His ten - der flesh are rend - ing; See, His side is pierc - ed now;
 Hymn and chant and high thanks - giv - ing, And un - wea - ried prais - es be:

The Church Year—Passion



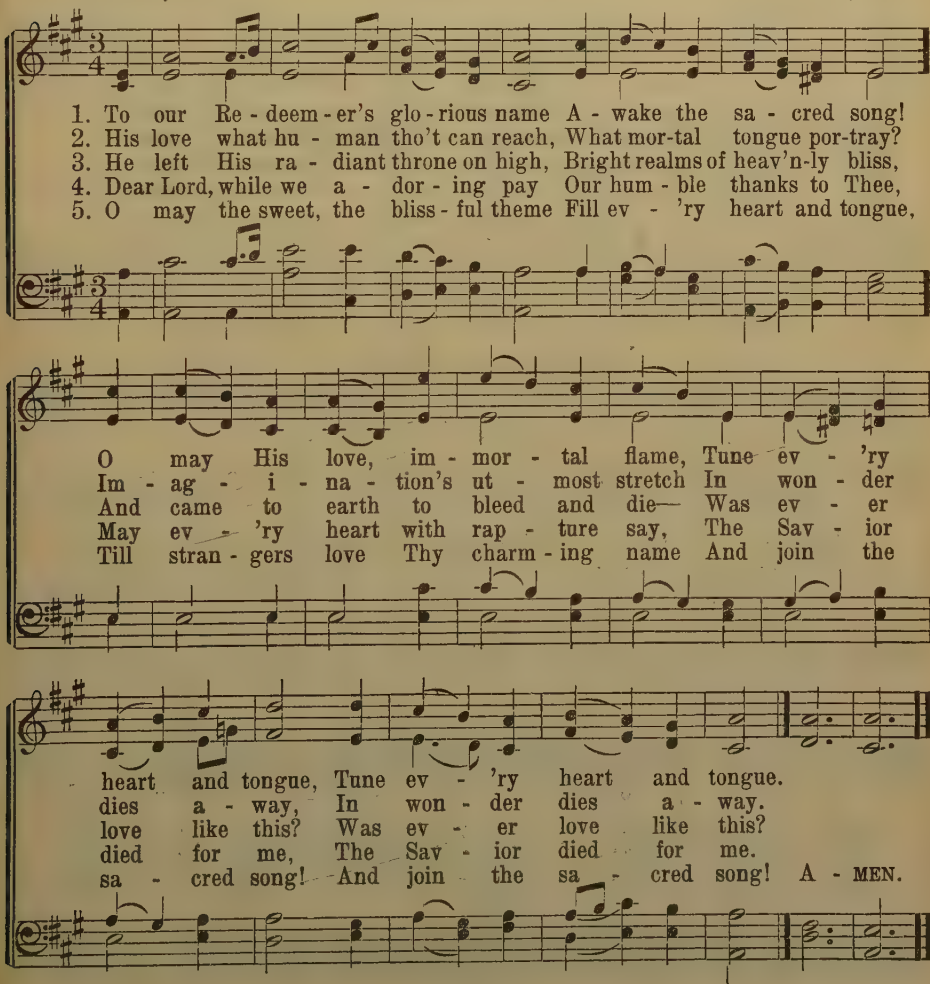
How up - on the cross a vic - tim, Van - quish - ing in death, He died.
 Whence, to cleanse the whole cre - a - tion, Streams of blood and wa - ter flow.
 Hon - or, glo - ry and do - min - ion And e - ter - nal vic - to - ry. A - MEN.

403 TO OUR REDEEMER'S GLORIOUS NAME

Anne Steele, 1760

Swanwick C. M.

James Lucas, 1805



1. To our Re - deem - er's glo - rious name A - wake the sa - cred song!
 2. His love what hu - man tho't can reach, What mor - tal tongue por - tray?
 3. He left His ra - diant throne on high, Bright realms of heav'n - ly bliss,
 4. Dear Lord, while we a - dor - ing pay Our hum - ble thanks to Thee,
 5. O may the sweet, the bliss - ful theme Fill ev - 'ry heart and tongue,

O may His love, im - mor - tal flame, Tune ev - 'ry
 Im - ag - i - na - tion's ut - most stretch In won - der
 And came to earth to bleed and die— Was ev - er
 May ev - 'ry heart with rap - ture say, The Sav - ior
 Till stran - gers love Thy charm - ing name And join the

heart and tongue, Tune ev - 'ry heart and tongue.
 dies a - way, In won - der dies a - way.
 love like this? Was ev - er love like this?
 died for me, The Sav - ior died for me.
 sa - cred song! And join the sa - cred song! A - MEN.

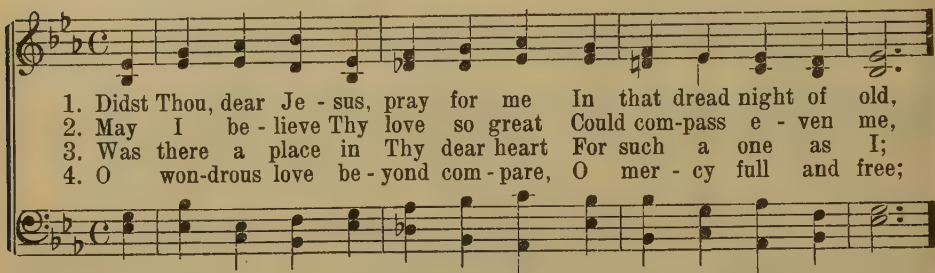
The Church Year—Passion

404 DIDST THOU, DEAR JESUS, PRAY FOR ME

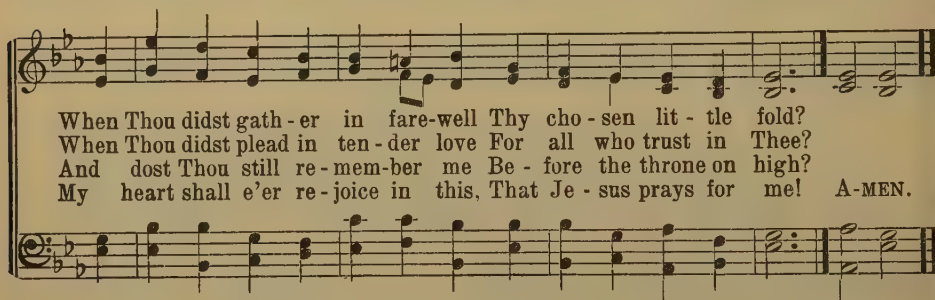
Dundee C. M.

Ernest E. Ryden, 1923

Hart's Psalter, 1615



1. Didst Thou, dear Je - sus, pray for me In that dread night of old,
 2. May I be - lieve Thy love so great Could com-pass e - ven me,
 3. Was there a place in Thy dear heart For such a one as I;
 4. O won-drous love be - yond com - pare, O mer - cy full and free;



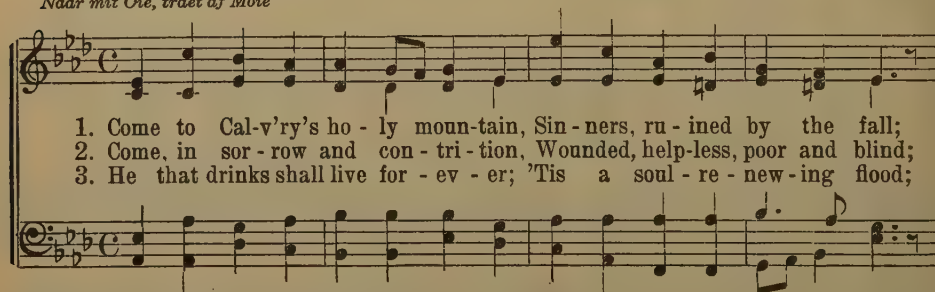
When Thou didst gath - er in fare-well Thy cho - sen lit - tle fold?
 When Thou didst plead in ten - der love For all who trust in Thee?
 And dost Thou still re - mem - ber me Be - fore the throne on high?
 My heart shall e'er re-joice in this, That Je - sus prays for me! A-MEN.

405 COME TO CALVARY'S HOLY MOUNTAIN

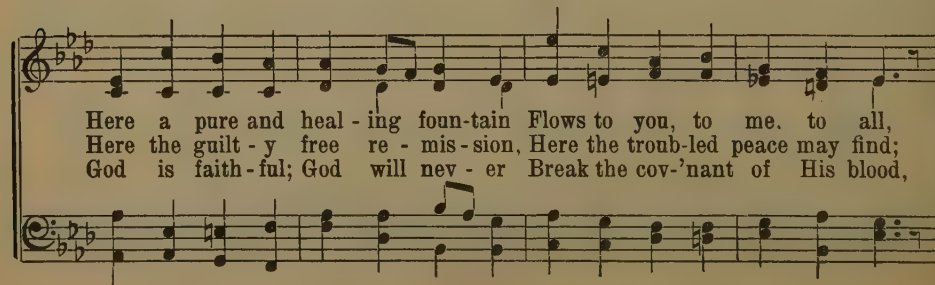
Holy Mountain 8 7 8 7 7 7

James Montgomery, 1819
Naar mit Oie, traet af Moie

Ludvig M. Lindeman, 1812-1887

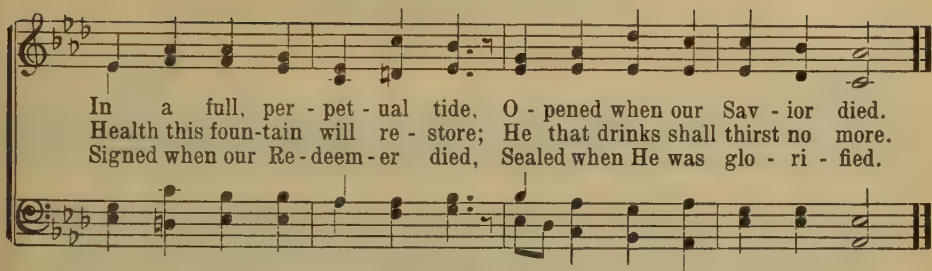


1. Come to Cal-v'ry's ho - ly moun-tain, Sin - ners, ru - ined by the fall;
 2. Come, in sor - row and con - tri - tion, Wounded, help-less, poor and blind;
 3. He that drinks shall live for - ev - er; 'Tis a soul - re - new - ing flood;



Here a pure and heal - ing foun-tain Flows to you, to me, to all,
 Here the guilt - y free re - mis-sion, Here the troub-led peace may find;
 God is faith-ful; God will nev - er Break the cov-'nant of His blood,

The Church Year—Passion



In a full, per - pet - ual tide, O - pened when our Sav - ior died.
 Health this foun - tain will re - store; He that drinks shall thirst no more.
 Signed when our Re - deem - er died, Sealed when He was glo - ri - fied.

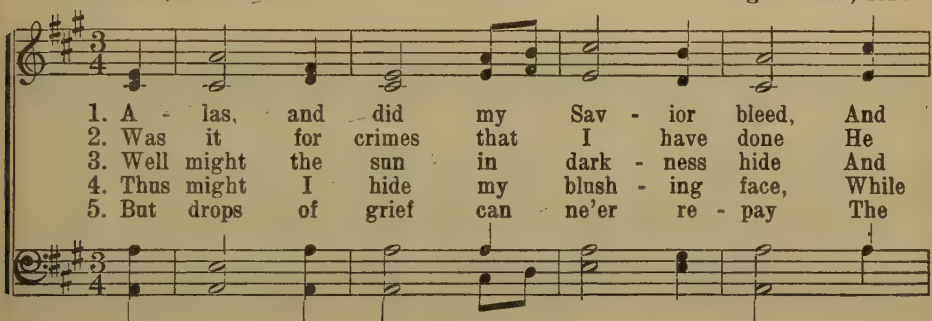
406

ALAS, AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

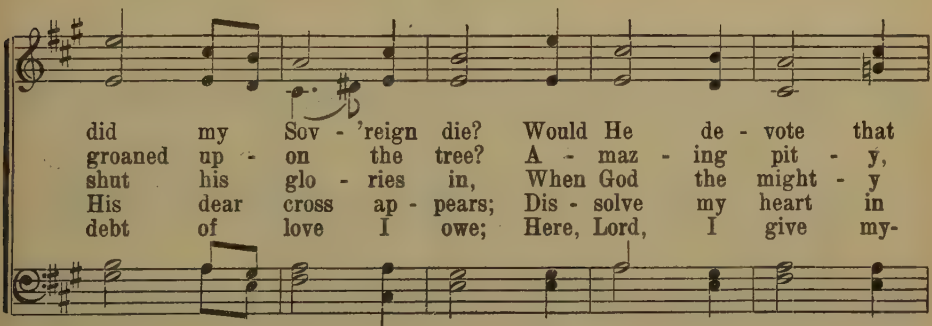
Isaac Watts, 1707

Avon C. M.

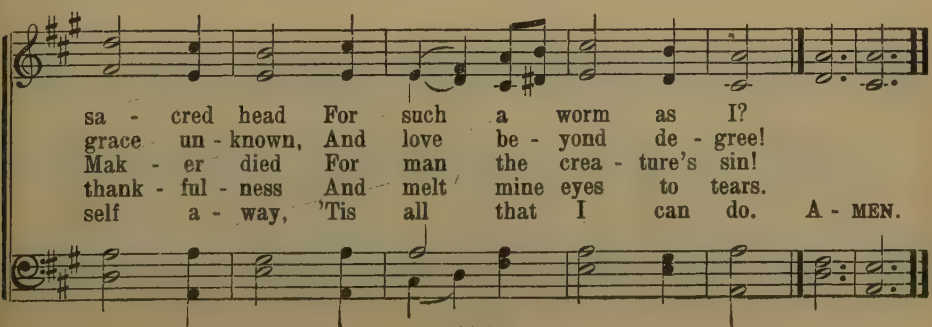
Hugh Wilson, 1824



1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed, And
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, While
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The



did my Sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote that
 groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,
 shut his glo - ries in, When God the might - y
 His dear cross ap - pears; Dis - solve my heart in
 debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my-



sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 grace un - known, And love be - yond de - gree!
 Mak - er died For man the crea - ture's sin!
 thank - ful - ness And melt mine eyes to tears.
 self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do. A - MEN.

The Church Year—Passion

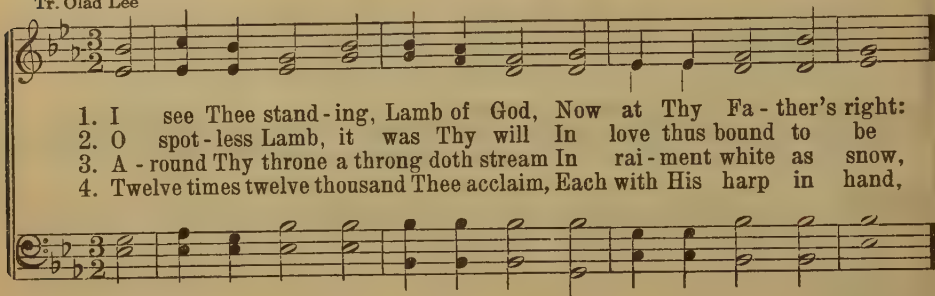
407

I SEE THEE STANDING, LAMB OF GOD

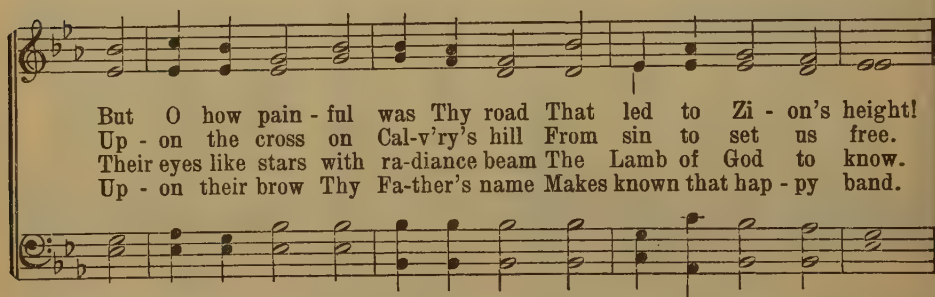
Agnus. 8 6 8 6 D.

H. A. Brorson
Tr. Olad Lee

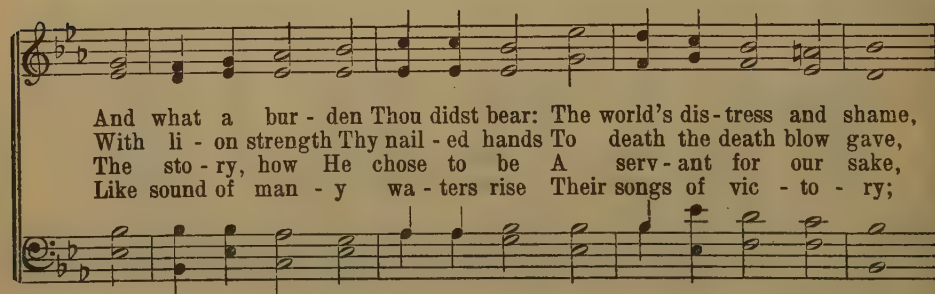
Danish Melody



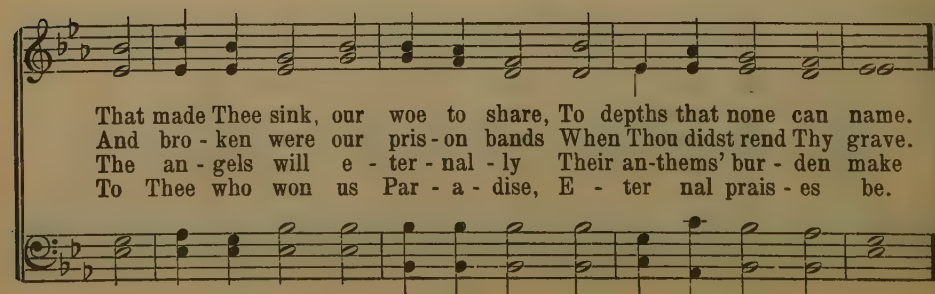
1. I see Thee stand-ing, Lamb of God, Now at Thy Fa-ther's right:
 2. O spot-less Lamb, it was Thy will In love thus bound to be
 3. A-round Thy throne a throng doth stream In rai-ment white as snow,
 4. Twelve times twelve thousand Thee acclaim, Each with His harp in hand,



But O how pain-ful was Thy road That led to Zi-on's height!
 Up-on the cross on Cal-v'ry's hill From sin to set us free.
 Their eyes like stars with ra-diance beam The Lamb of God to know.
 Up-on their brow Thy Fa-ther's name Makes known that hap-py band.

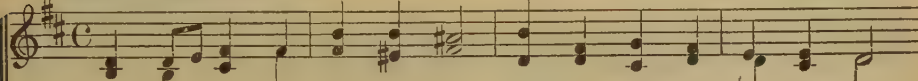


And what a bur-den Thou didst bear: The world's dis-tress and shame,
 With li-on strength Thy nail-ed hands To death the death blow gave,
 The sto-ry, how He chose to be A serv-ant for our sake,
 Like sound of man-y wa-ters rise Their songs of vic-to-ry;

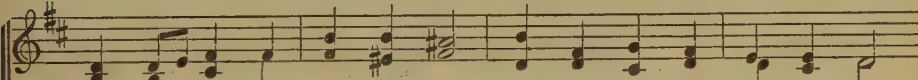


That made Thee sink, our woe to share, To depths that none can name.
 And bro-ken were our pris-on bands When Thou didst rend Thy grave.
 The an-gels will e-ter-nal-ly Their an-thems' bur-den make
 To Thee who won us Par-a-dise, E-ter-nal prais-es be.

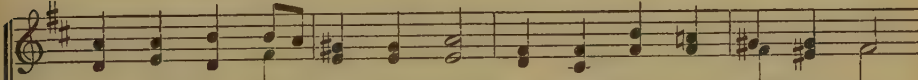
SAVIOR, WHEN IN DUST TO THEE

*Light of the Soul 7 7 7 7 D.*Sir Robert Grant, 1815
*Christe, wahres Seelenlicht*Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch,
Halle, 1704


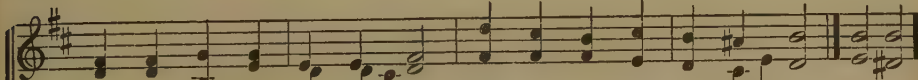
1. Sav - ior, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th' a - dor - ing knee,
 2. By Thy birth and ear - ly years, By Thy hu - man griefs and tears,
 3. By Thine hour of dark de - spair, By Thine ag - o - ny of prayer,
 4. By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the sealed se - pul - chral stone,



When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our stream - ing eyes;
 By Thy fast - ing and dis - tress In the lone - ly wil - der - ness;
 By the pur - ple robe of scorn, By Thy wounds—Thy crown of thorn,
 By Thy tri - umph o'er the grave, By Thy pow'r from death to save;



O by all Thy pains and woe, Suf - fered once for man be - low,
 By Thy vic - t'ry in the hour Of the sub - tle tempt - er's pow'r;
 By Thy cross—Thy pangs and cries, By Thy per - fect sac - ri - fice,
 Might - y God, as - cend - ed Lord, To Thy throne in heav'n re - stored—



Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.
 Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye; Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.
 Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye; Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.
 Prince and Sav - ior, hear our cry, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny. A - MEN.

The Church Year—Passion

409 LORD JESUS, WHO OUR SOULS TO SAVE

Latin, 14th Century

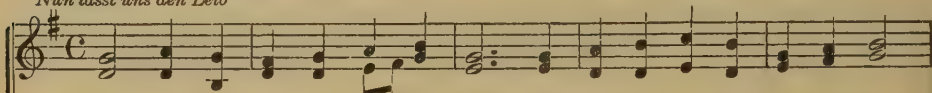
G. Werner, 1638

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

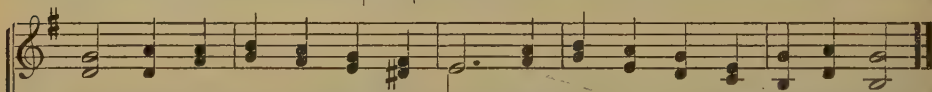
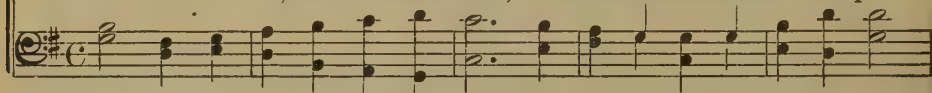
Nun laßt uns den Leib

Rhau L. M.

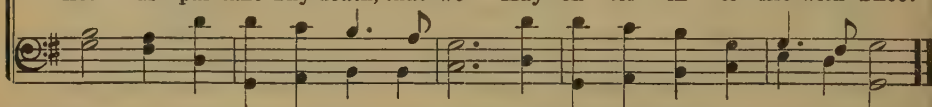
Pub. by Rhau, 1544



1. Lord Je - sus, who our souls to save, Didst rest and slum-ber in the grave,
2. Give us the strength, the dauntless faith, That Thou hast purchased with Thy death,
3. O Lamb of God, who once wast slain, We thank Thee for that bit - ter pain!



Now grant us all in Thee to rest And here to live as seems Thee best.
And lead us to that glo-rious place Where we shall see the Fa-ther's face.
Let us par-take Thy death, that we May en - ter in - to life with Thee!



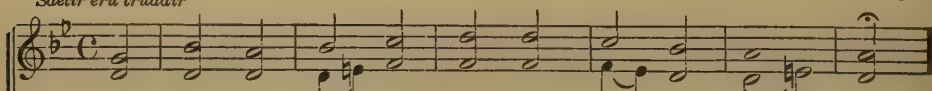
410 AND THEN THE SAVIOR TURNED

Hallgrim Petursson, 1614-1674

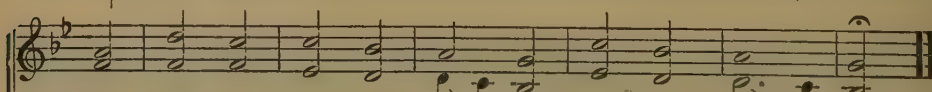
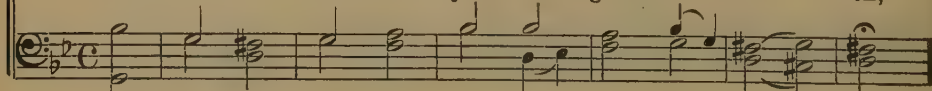
Saelir 6 5 6 5

Tr. C. V. Pilcher
Saelir eru trúadír

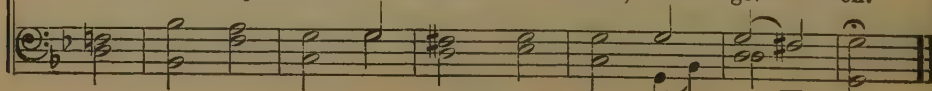
Bohemian
15th Century



1. And then the Sav - ior turned, On Pe - ter gaz - ing,
2. Swift - ly to Pe - ter's face The shame came leap - ing;
3. Lord Je - sus, look on me, Thy kind face turn - ing;
4. The way is long, I find My weak steps fall - ing;
5. Oft, oft with con - trite eyes I gaze to heav - en;



A look di - vine, and yearned With love a - maz - ing.
He had de - nied such grace And went forth weep - ing.
My soul with ag - o - ny Of sin is burn - ing.
O turn, to my dark mind Thy grace re - call - ing.
Then, at Thy look a - rise In tears, for - giv - en.



The Church Year—Passion
LAMB OF GOD, O JESUS

Agnus Dei Peculiar

Sacramentary of St. Gelasius, 492

Braunschweig Kirchenordnung, 1528

Tr. Composite, 1880

Christe, du Lamm Gottes

Johann Bugenhagen's Liturgy

Braunschweig, 1523

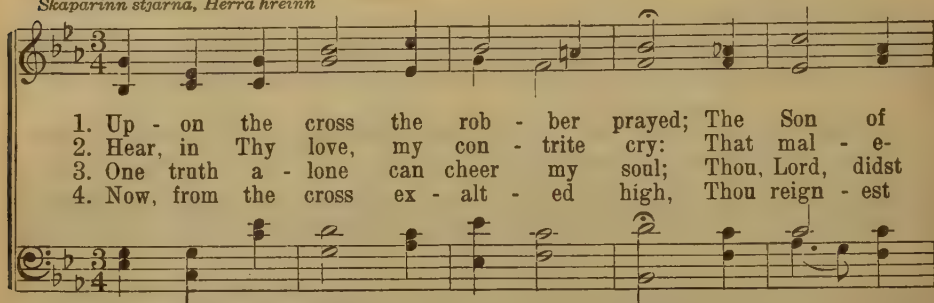
Lamb of God, O Je - sus! Thou who bear - est all th' world's sin,

Have mer - cy on us! Lamb of God, O Je - sus!

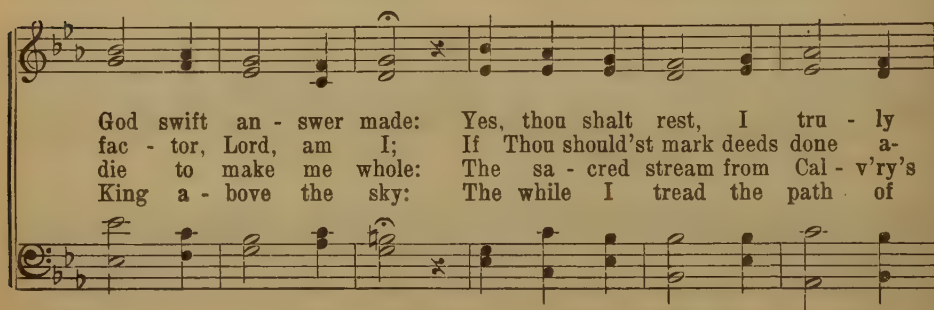
Thou who bear - est all th' world's sin, Have mer - cy on us!

Lamb of God, O Je - sus! Thou who bear - est all th' world's

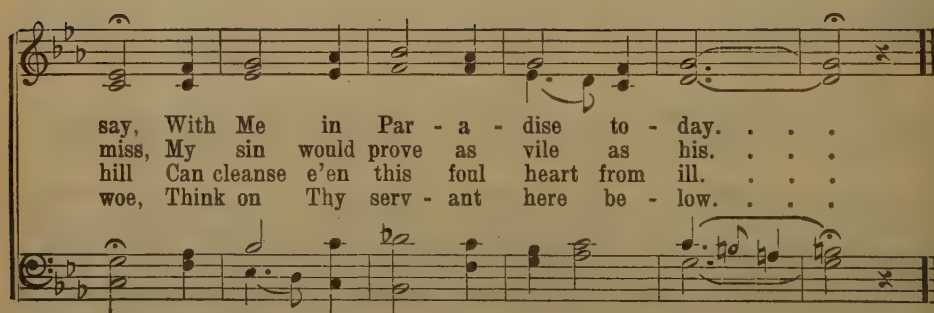
sin, Hear us! Grant us Thy peace. A - - - men.



1. Up - on the cross the rob - ber prayed; The Son of
 2. Hear, in Thy love, my con - trite cry; That mal - e -
 3. One truth a - lone can cheer my soul; Thou, Lord, didst
 4. Now, from the cross ex - alt - ed high, Thou reign - est



God swift an - swer made: Yes, thou shalt rest, I tru - ly
 fac - tor, Lord, am I; If Thou should'st mark deeds done a -
 die to make me whole: The sa - cred stream from Cal - v'ry's
 King a - bove the sky: The while I tread the path of



say, With Me in Par - a - dise to - day. . . .
 miss, My sin would prove as vile as his. . . .
 hill Can cleanse e'en this foul heart from ill. . . .
 woe, Think on Thy serv - ant here be - low. . . .

5 Each morn I fain would hear Thee, Lord,
 Speak to my heart this royal word:
 What though on earth thy flesh may be,
 Thy soul shall sup today with Me.

6 When comes at length mine hour of death,
 Thy voice shall soothe my latest breath,
 As from the cross Thy mercy cries:
 Today, with Me, in Paradise.

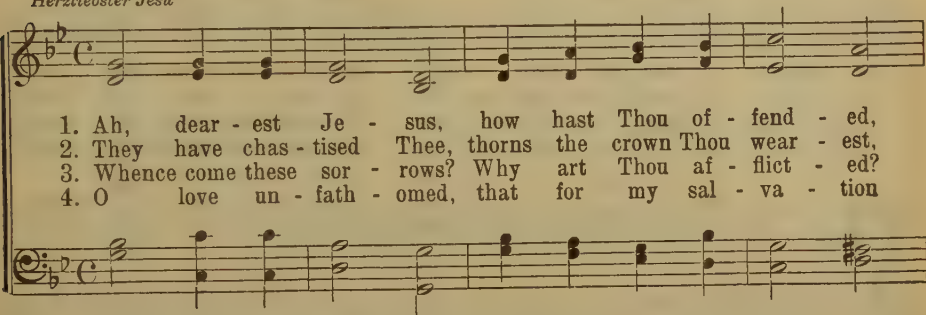
413 AH, DEAREST JESUS, HOW HAST THOU OFFENDED

Johann Heermann, 1585

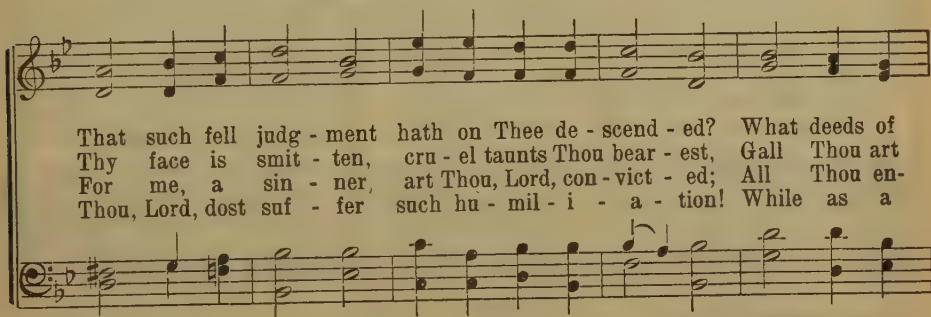
Tr. J. F. Ohl, a.
Herzliebster Jesu

Suffering Savior P. M.

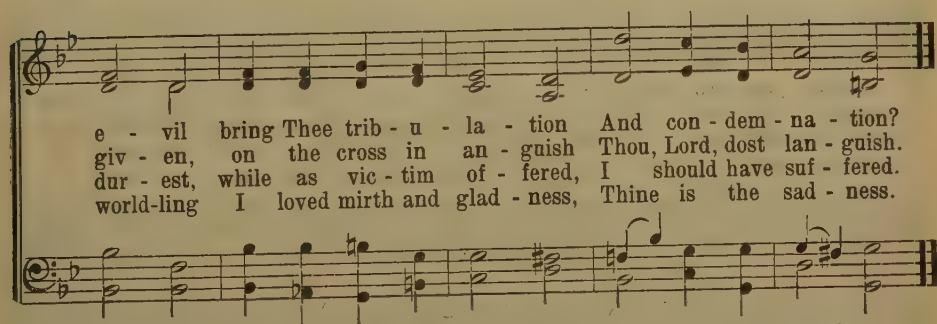
J. Crüger, 1640



1. Ah, dear - est Je - sus, how hast Thou of - fend - ed,
 2. They have chas - tised Thee, thorns the crown Thou wear - est,
 3. Whence come these sor - rows? Why art Thou af - flict - ed?
 4. O love un - fath - omed, that for my sal - va - tion



That such fell judg - ment hath on Thee de - scend - ed? What deeds of
 Thy face is smit - ten, cru - el taunts Thou bear - est, Gall Thou art
 For me, a sin - ner, art Thou, Lord, con - vict - ed; All Thou en -
 Thou, Lord, dost suf - fer such hu - mil - i - a - tion! While as a



e - vil bring Thee trib - u - la - tion And con - dem - na - tion?
 giv - en, on the cross in an - guish Thou, Lord, dost lan - guish.
 dur - est, while as vic - tim of - fered, I should have suf - fered.
 world-ling I loved mirth and glad - ness, Thine is the sad - ness.

5 For Thy compassion, Hope of every nation,
 What can I bring Thee as a meet oblation?
 My best endeavors weak returns but render
 For love so tender.

6 But when in heaven, at Thy throne of glory,
 With saints united, I shall tell the story
 Of love unbounded, and in adoration
 Laud Thy salvation.

414 COME, LET US JOIN OUR CHEERFUL SONGS

Isaac Watts, 1707

Nun danket all und bringet Ehr

Thanksgiving C. M.

Johann Crüger's Prax. Piet., 1656

1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an-gels round the throne;
 2. Wor- thy the Lamb that died, they cry, To be ex- alt- ed thus;
 3. Je- sus is wor- thy to re-ceive Hon- or and pow'r di- vine;
 4. Let all that dwell a- bove the sky And air and earth and seas

Ten thou- sand thou- sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
 Wor- thy the Lamb, our lips re- ply, For He was slain for us.
 And bless-ings more than we can give, Be, Lord, for- ev- er Thine.
 Con- spire to lift Thy glo- ries high And speak Thine end- less praise!

415 BOWED DOWN BENEATH A WEIGHT OF WOE

J. H. Kuhlman, 1927

Windham L. M.

Daniel Read, 1785

1. Bowed down be- neath a weight of woe, Where ol- ives in the
 2. And yon- der in the judg-ment hall, Whose dread- ful scourg-ings
 3. While dark- ness o- ver- spread the sky, To Cal- v'ry's cross, up-
 4. Sing Hal- le- lu- jah! Won- drous wise, While ros- y dawn il-

gar- den grow, Thou wast in ag- o- ny laid low
 still ap- pall, In pa- tience Thou didst bear them all
 lift- ed high, Thou cam- est will- ing- ly to die
 lumed the skies, Tri- um- phant- ly Thou didst a- rise

The Church Year—Passion



For me, O Lamb of God, for me!
 For me, O Lamb of God, for me!
 For me, O Lamb of God, for me!
 For me, O Lamb of God, for me! A - MEN.

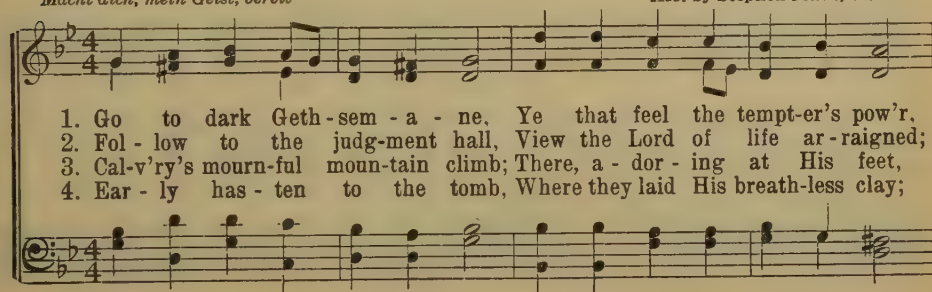
416

GO TO DARK GETHSEMANE

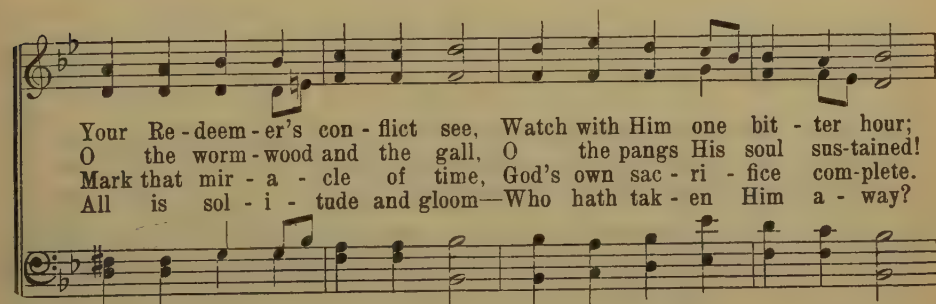
Calvary 7s Six lines

James Montgomery, 1825
Macht dich, mein Geist, bereit

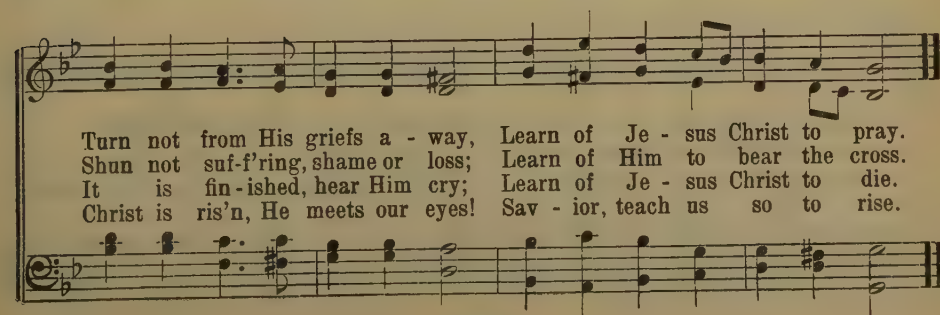
Johann Rosenmüller, 1655
 Arr. by Stephen Jenks, ca. 1823



1. Go to dark Geth-sem-a-ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's pow'r,
 2. Fol-low to the judg-ment hall, View the Lord of life ar-raigned;
 3. Cal-v'ry's mourn-ful moun-tain climb; There, a-dor-ing at His feet,
 4. Ear-ly has-ten to the tomb, Where they laid His breath-less clay;



Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see, Watch with Him one bit-ter hour;
 O the worm-wood and the gall, O the pangs His soul sus-tained!
 Mark that mir-a-cle of time, God's own sac-ri-fice com-plete.
 All is sol-i-tude and gloom—Who hath tak-en Him a-way?



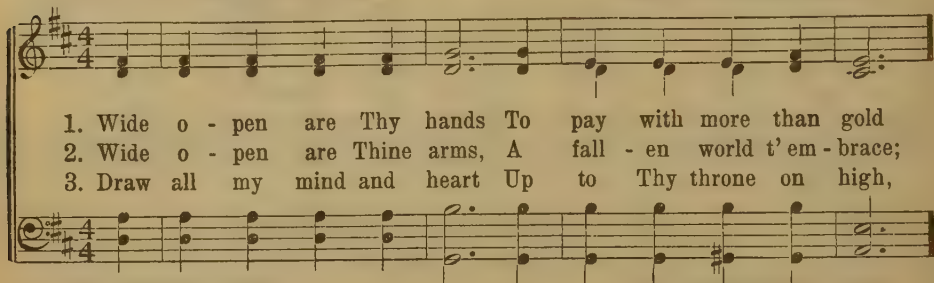
Turn not from His griefs a-way, Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray.
 Shun not suf-f'ring, shame or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.
 It is fin-ished, hear Him cry; Learn of Je-sus Christ to die.
 Christ is ris'n, He meets our eyes! Sav-ior, teach us so to rise.

WIDE OPEN ARE THY HANDS

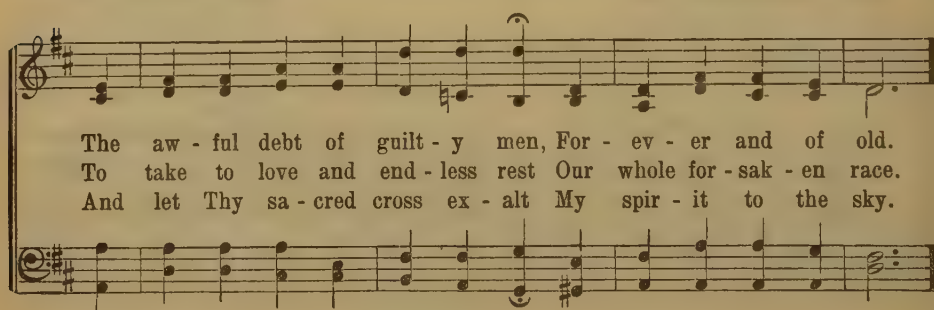
Leominster S. M. D.

Bernard of Clairvaux (?), d. 1153
Tr. Charles Porterfield Krauth, 1870, a.

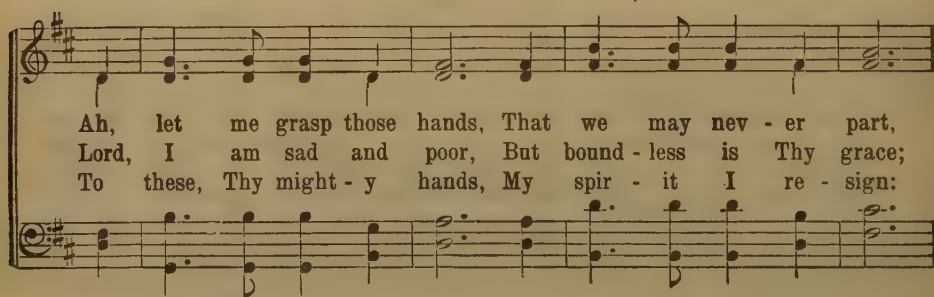
George William Martin, 1862
Harm. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874



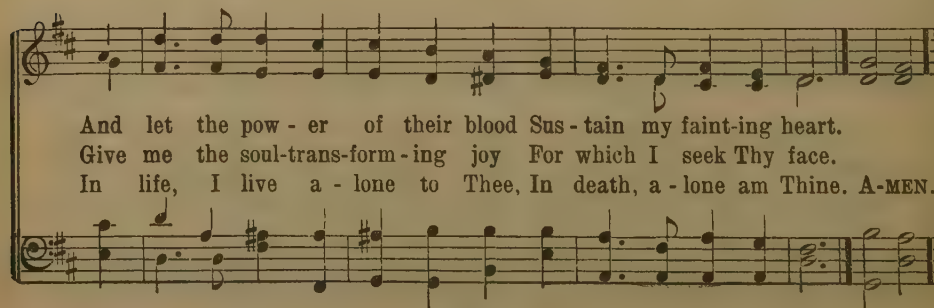
1. Wide o - pen are Thy hands To pay with more than gold
2. Wide o - pen are Thine arms, A fall - en world t' em - brace;
3. Draw all my mind and heart Up to Thy throne on high,



The aw - ful debt of guilt - y men, For - ev - er and of old.
To take to love and end - less rest Our whole for - sak - en race.
And let Thy sa - cred cross ex - alt My spir - it to the sky.



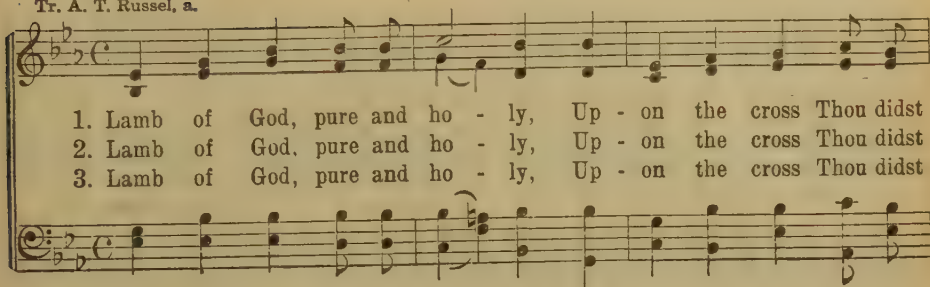
Ah, let me grasp those hands, That we may nev - er part,
Lord, I am sad and poor, But bound - less is Thy grace;
To these, Thy might - y hands, My spir - it I re - sign:



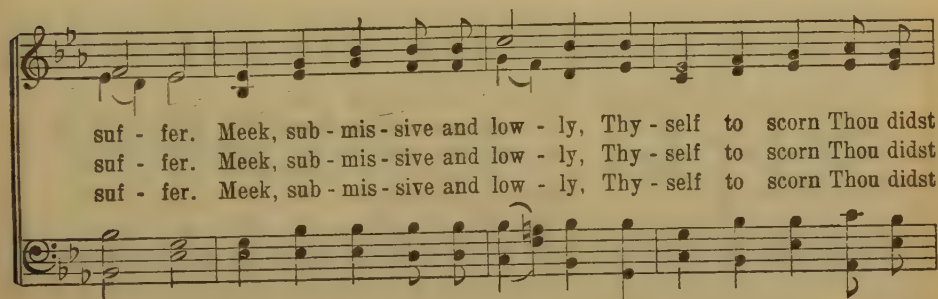
And let the pow - er of their blood Sus - tain my faint - ing heart.
Give me the soul - trans - form - ing joy For which I seek Thy face.
In life, I live a - lone to Thee, In death, a - lone am Thine. A-MEN.

N. Decius

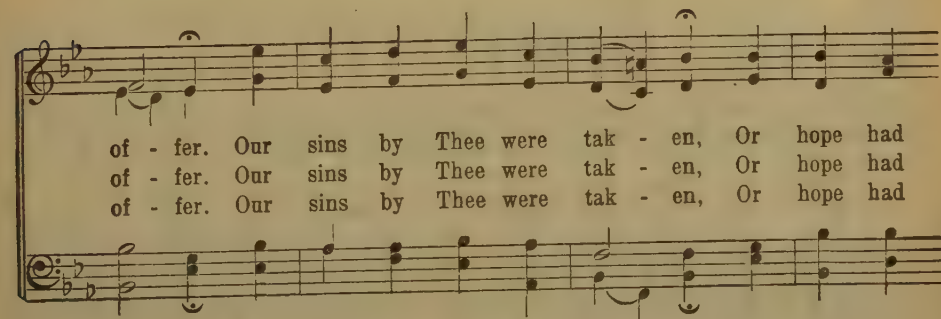
Tr. A. T. Russel, a.



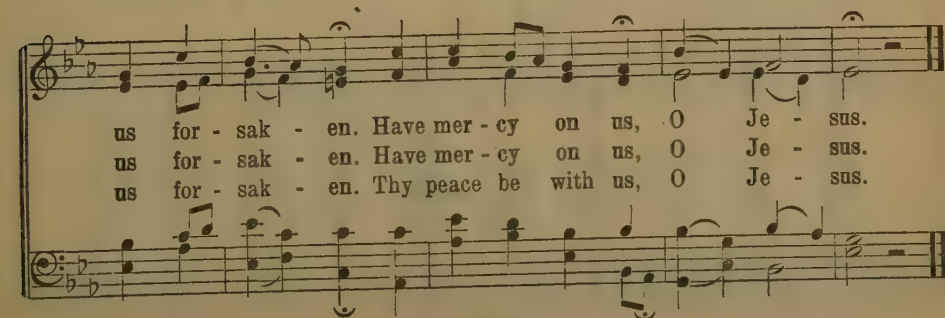
1. Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Up - on the cross Thou didst
 2. Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Up - on the cross Thou didst
 3. Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Up - on the cross Thou didst



suf - fer. Meek, sub - mis - sive and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn Thou didst
 suf - fer. Meek, sub - mis - sive and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn Thou didst
 suf - fer. Meek, sub - mis - sive and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn Thou didst



of - fer. Our sins by Thee were tak - en, Or hope had
 of - fer. Our sins by Thee were tak - en, Or hope had
 of - fer. Our sins by Thee were tak - en, Or hope had



us for - sak - en. Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus.
 us for - sak - en. Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus.
 us for - sak - en. Thy peace be with us, O Je - sus.

THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1848

Horsley C. M.

W. Horsley

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
 2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear,
 3. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,
 4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;
 5. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too

Where our dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
 That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
 He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
 And trust in His re - deem - ing blood And try His works to do.

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

Isaac Watts, 1707, a.

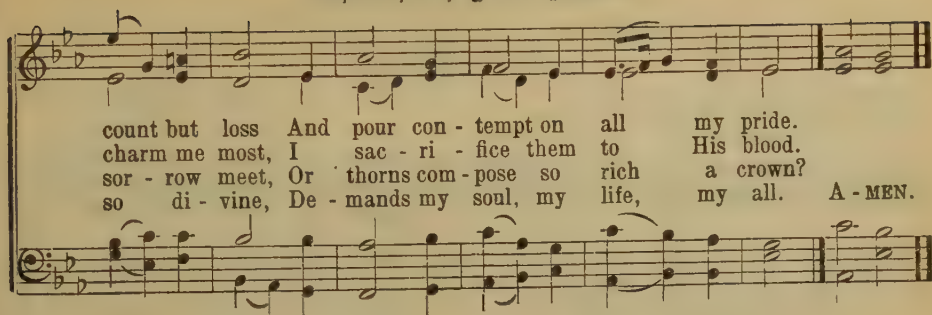
Rockingham (Old) L. M.

E. Miller, 1735-1807

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
 trib - ute far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

The Church Year—Passion



count but loss And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all. A - MEN.

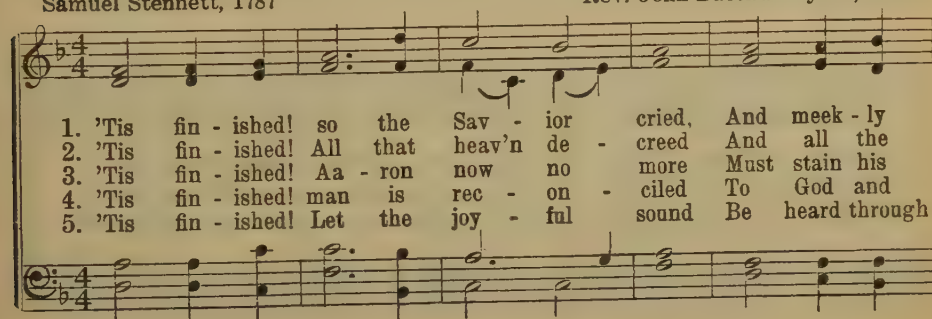
421

'TIS FINISHED! SO THE SAVIOR CRIED

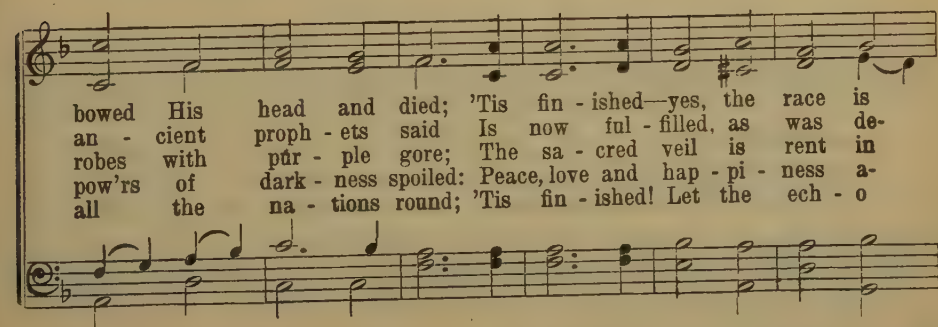
St. Cross L. M.

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

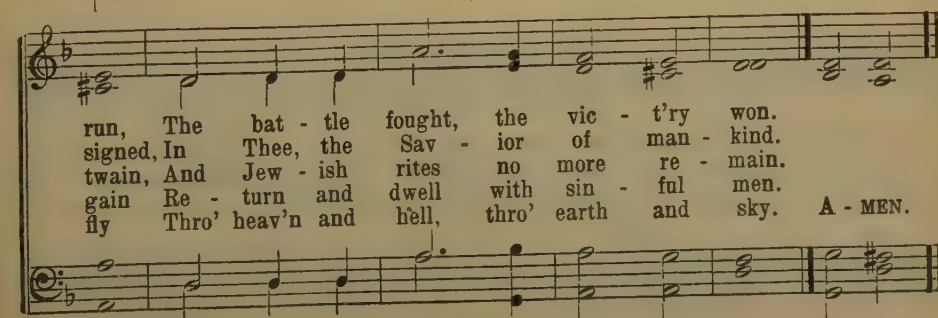
Samuel Stennett, 1787



1. 'Tis fin - ished! so the Sav - ior cried, And meek - ly
2. 'Tis fin - ished! All that heav'n de - creed And all the
3. 'Tis fin - ished! Aa - ron now no more Must stain his
4. 'Tis fin - ished! man is rec - on - ciled To God and
5. 'Tis fin - ished! Let the joy - ful sound Be heard through



bowed His head and died; 'Tis fin - ished—yes, the race is
an - cient proph - ets said Is now ful - filled, as was de -
robes with pur - ple gore; The sa - cred veil is rent in
pow'rs of dark - ness spoiled: Peace, love and hap - pi - ness a -
all the na - tions round; 'Tis fin - ished! Let the ech - o



run, The bat - tle fought, the vic - t'ry won.
signed, In Thee, the Sav - ior of man - kind.
twain, And Jew - ish rites no more re - main.
gain Re - turn and dwell with sin - ful men.
fly Thro' heav'n and hell, thro' earth and sky. A - MEN.

The Church Year—Passion
THE SAVIOR IN GETHSEMANE

Schumann 888888

Hallgrim Petursson, 1614-1674

Val. Schumann, 1539

Tr. C. V. Pilcher

Vater unser im Himmelreich

1. The Sav - ior in Geth - sem - a - ne Bows low in
2. Dread tho't! My sin doth heav - ier lie Than all this
3. Thus, Lord, Thou giv - est me Thy peace, Sure com - fort

bit - ter ag - o - ny. My con - science smites me, for I
might-y earth and sky; For Je - sus, in His Fa - ther's
that can nev - er cease; Far great - er that paid ran - som's

know My sin, my sin con - strained Him so. Yea, all that
name, Bears up this u - ni - ver - sal frame; And yet the
worth To God than bound - less heav'n and earth: So by Thine

weight of ag - o - ny The Son of God en - dured for me.
Word of God falls low, The while He bears sin's weight of woe.
ag - o - ny I win. E - ter - nal par - don for my sin.

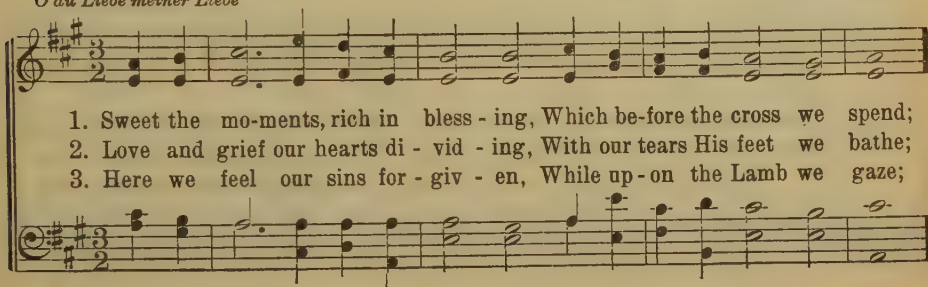
The Church Year—Passion

423 SWEET THE MOMENTS, RICH IN BLESSING

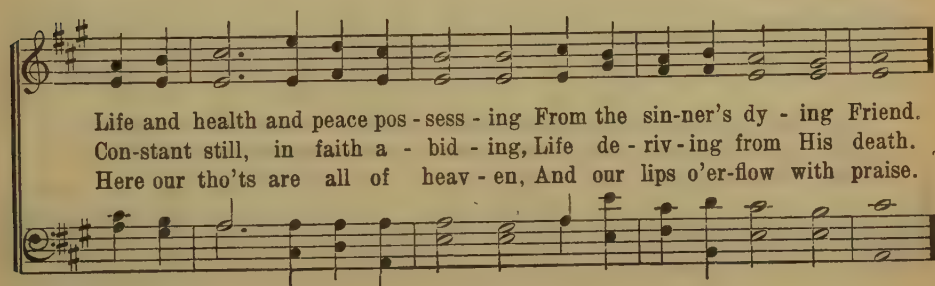
Bohemia 8787D.

J. Allen and W. Shirley, a.
O du Liebe meiner Liebe

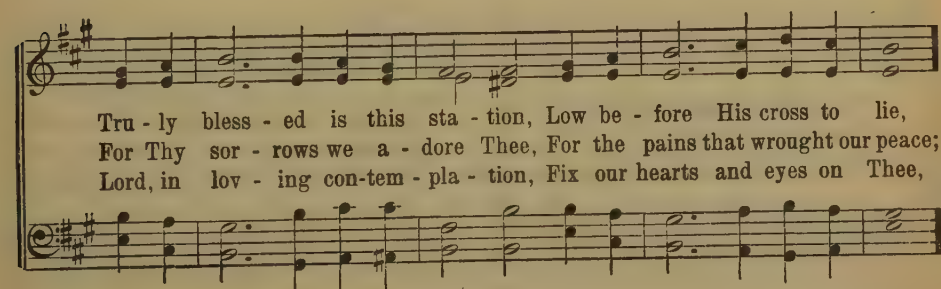
Thommen's Christenschatz, Basel, 1745



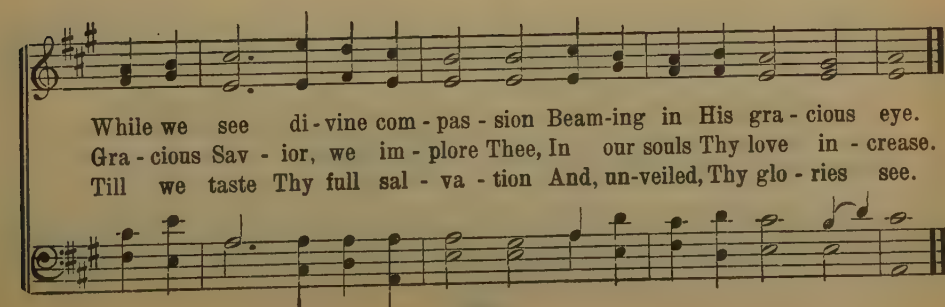
1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be-fore the cross we spend;
2. Love and grief our hearts di - vid - ing, With our tears His feet we bathe;
3. Here we feel our sins for - giv - en, While up-on the Lamb we gaze;



Life and health and peace pos-sess - ing From the sin-ner's dy - ing Friend.
Con-stant still, in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv-ing from His death.
Here our tho'ts are all of heav - en, And our lips o'er-flow with praise.



Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore His cross to lie,
For Thy sor - rows we a - dore Thee, For the pains that wrought our peace;
Lord, in lov - ing con-tem - pla - tion, Fix our hearts and eyes on Thee,



While we see di-vine com-pas-sion Beam-ing in His gra-cious eye.
Gra-cious Sav - ior, we im-plore Thee, In our souls Thy love in - crease.
Till we taste Thy full sal - va - tion And, un-veiled, Thy glo - ries see.

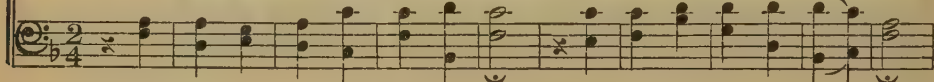
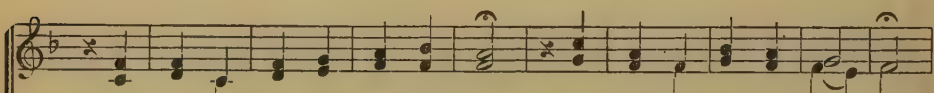
J. O. Wallin, 1819

Tr. E. W. Olson
Den mun'är tyst

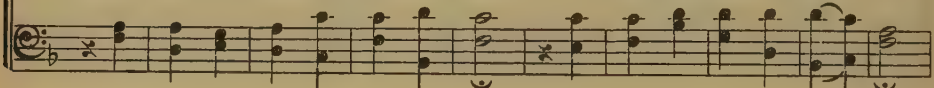
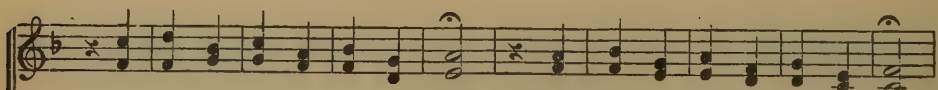
German, 16 Century



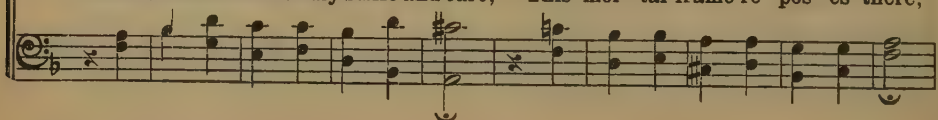
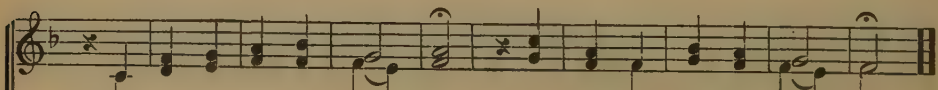
1. Mute are the plead-ing lips of Him Who hath our cause de-fend-ed;
2. But not for aye, O Friend of men, Thou in the grave de-scend-est;
3. O Prince of Life, now to the gloom Of earth con-signed in sor-row,

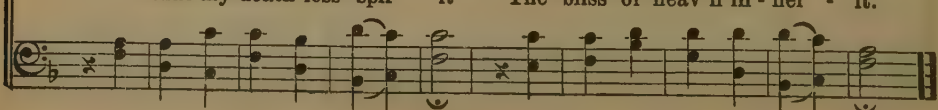
Love drained the cup filled to the brim, As ho-li-ness de-mand-ed.
A lit-tle while, and then a-gain Thy grieving flock Thou tend-est.
My life so guide, that in my tomb I wait the bless-ed mor-row.

The gen-tle Shep-herd here be-hold, Slain for the sheep lost to His fold:
The corn that falls in-to the earth From dark-ness un-to life springs forth,
When, freed from worldly strife and care, This mor-tal frame re-pos-es there,

From la-bor, pain and weep-ing, Now rests He with the sleep-ing.
In sea-son am-ply giv-ing The life-bread to the liv-ing.
Grant that my death-less spir-it The bliss of heav'n in-her-it.



The Church Year—Passion

425

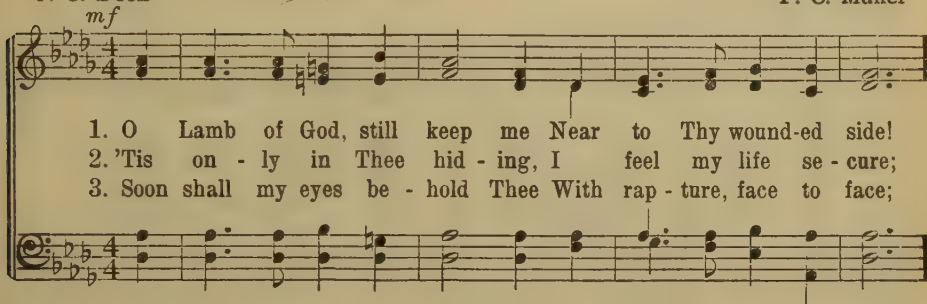
O LAMB OF GOD, STILL KEEP ME

Maker 7 6 7 6 D.

J. C. Deck

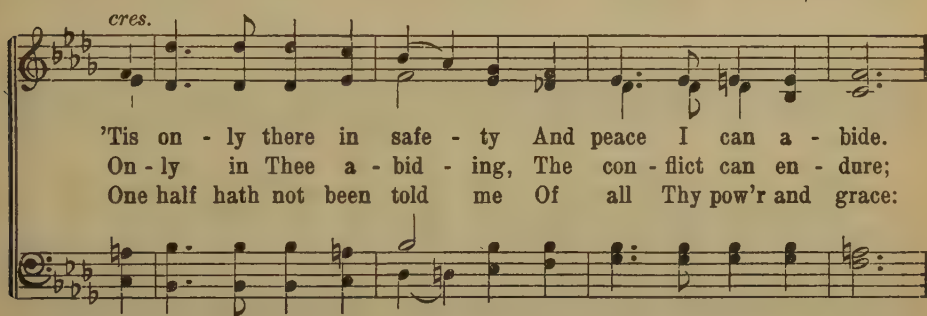
F. C. Maker

mf

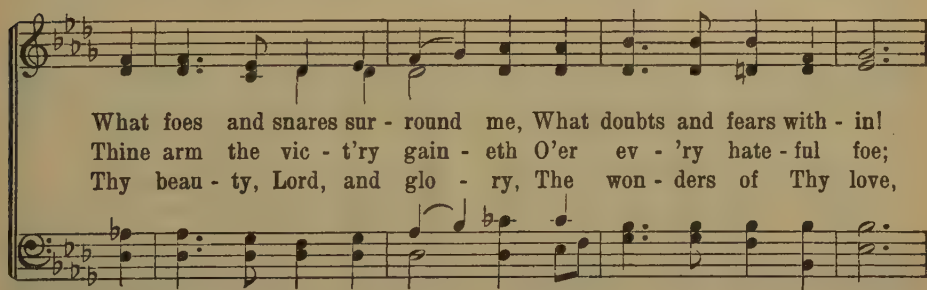


1. O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy wound-ed side!
 2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hid - ing, I feel my life se - cure;
 3. Soon shall my eyes be - hold Thee With rap - ture, face to face;

cres.

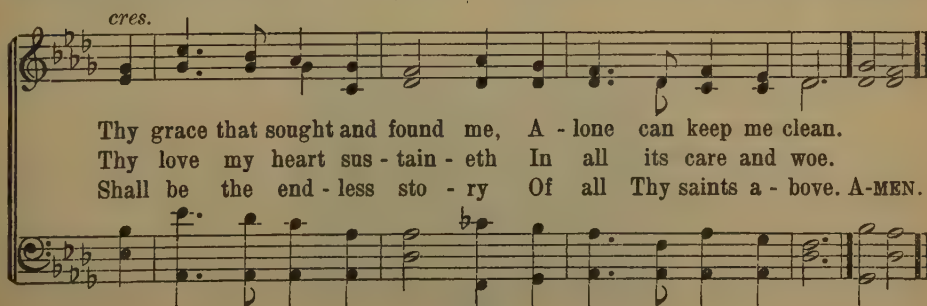


'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide.
 On - ly in Thee a - bid - ing, The con - flict can en - dure;
 One half hath not been told me Of all Thy pow'r and grace:

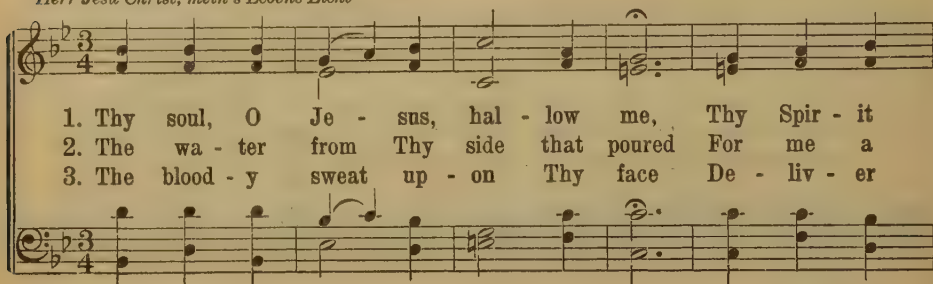


What foes and snares sur - round me, What doubts and fears with - in!
 Thine arm the vic - t'ry gain - eth O'er ev - 'ry hate - ful foe;
 Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - ry, The won - ders of Thy love,

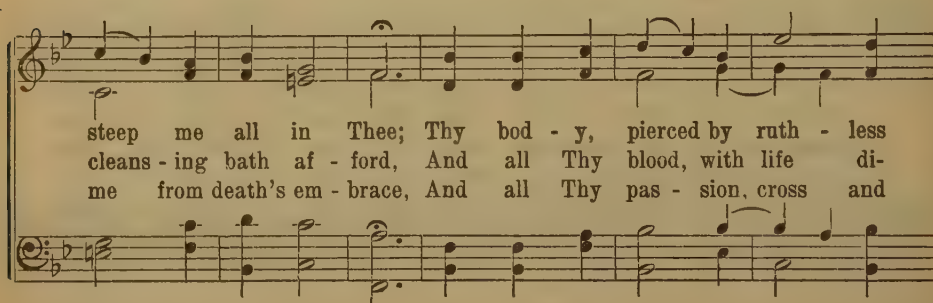
cres.



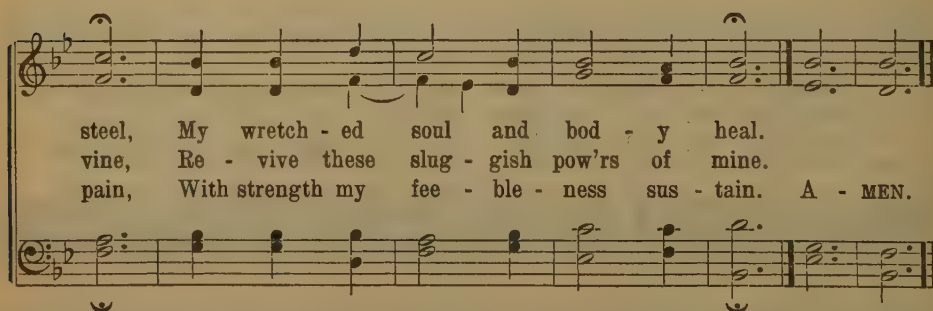
Thy grace that sought and found me, A - lone can keep me clean.
 Thy love my heart sus - tain - eth In all its care and woe.
 Shall be the end - less sto - ry Of all Thy saints a - bove. A-MEN.



1. Thy soul, O Je - sus, hal - low me, Thy Spir - it
 2. The wa - ter from Thy side that poured For me a
 3. The blood - y sweat up - on Thy face De - liv - er



steep me all in Thee; Thy bod - y, pierced by ruth - less
 cleans - ing bath af - ford, And all Thy blood, with life di -
 me from death's em - brace, And all Thy pas - sion, cross and



steel, My wretch - ed soul and bod - y heal.
 vine, Re - vive these slug - gish pow'rs of mine.
 pain, With strength my fee - ble - ness sus - tain. A - MEN.

4 O Christ! turn not away from me,
 Accept and hide me quite in Thee,
 Within Thy holy wounds enclose
 And keep me safe when foes oppose.

5 In death's dark hour with me abide,
 And place me, Savior, at Thy side,
 With all Thy blessed saints on high
 To sing Thy praise, and never die.

O WORLD, SEE HERE SUSPENDED

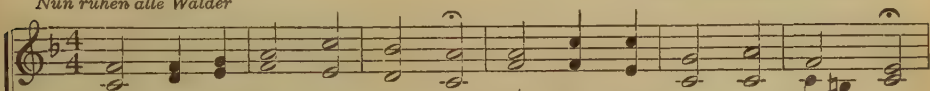
Innsbruck 776778

Paul Gerhardt, 1606-1676

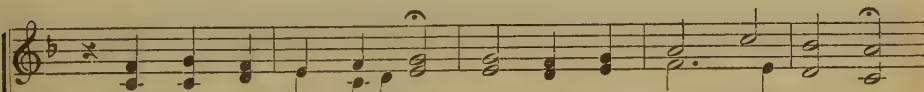
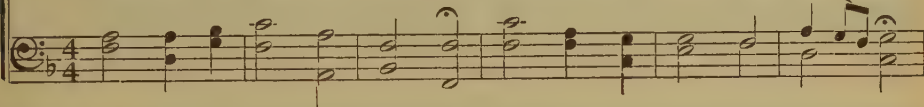
Tr. Anna Hoppe, a.
Nun ruhen alle Wälder

Heinrich Isaac, ca. 1450

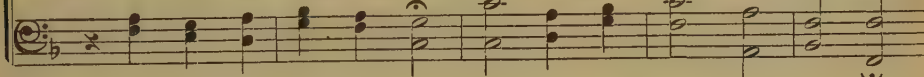
Mod. by Bartholmäus Gesius, 1605



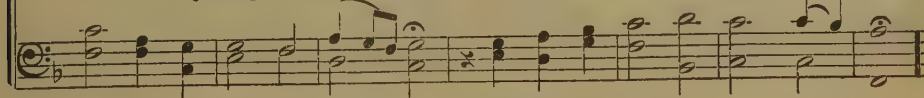
1. O world, see here sus - pend - ed, His lov - ing arms ex - tend - ed,
2. O Thou, who hearts dost quick - en, Why art Thou sor - row - strick - en,
3. 'Tis I whom sins en - cum - ber, Whose mis - deeds far out - num - ber
4. The bur - den Thee mo - lest - ing, The weight up - on Thee rest - ing,



Thy Sav - ior on the cross! The Prince of life is will - ing,
 Why all this name - less pain? While we must make con - fes - sion
 The sands up - on the shore; I caused Thy con - dem - na - tion,
 The heav - y load is mine. A curse on Thee is press - ing,



All right - eous - ness ful - fill - ing, To suf - fer an - guish, scorn and loss.
 Of sin and dire trans - gres - sion, No sin on Thee hath left a stain.
 Thy deep hu - mil - i - a - tion, And all the wounds that pain Thee sore.
 That I may reap a bless - ing; Thy pain to me is balm di - vine.



- 5 My bondsman ever willing,
 My place with patience filling,
 And sharing all my guilt,
 A crown of thorns Thou wearest,
 And my disgrace Thou bearest,
 While saying, Father, as Thou wilt!

- 6 Death for a time must hold Thee,
 The grave, too, must enfold Thee,
 Lest I should be its prey;
 Death, who for me had tarried,
 Death now himself lies buried,
 And I shall live with Thee for aye.

The Church Year—Palm Sunday

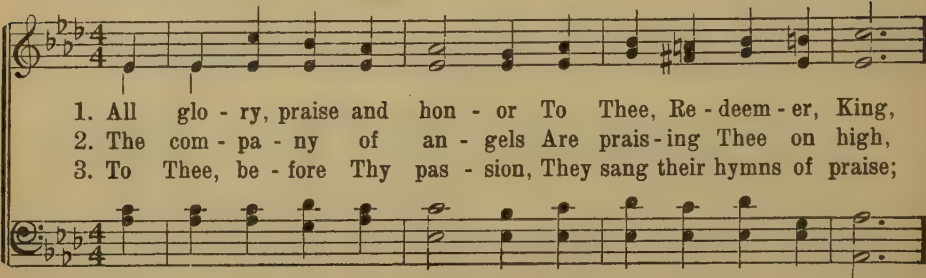
428

ALL GLORY, PRAISE AND HONOR

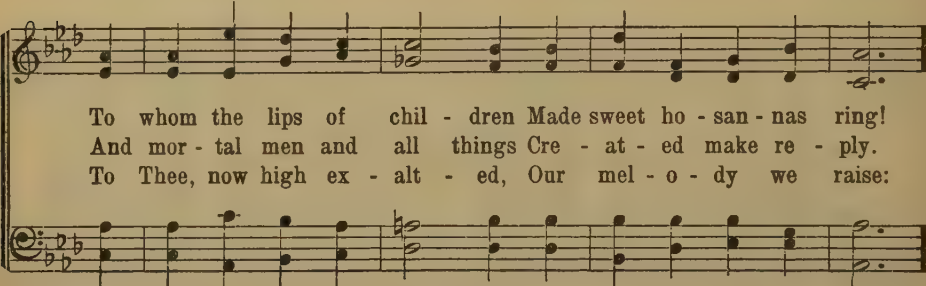
Honor 7 6 7 6 D. With Chorus

Theodulph of Orleans, d. 821

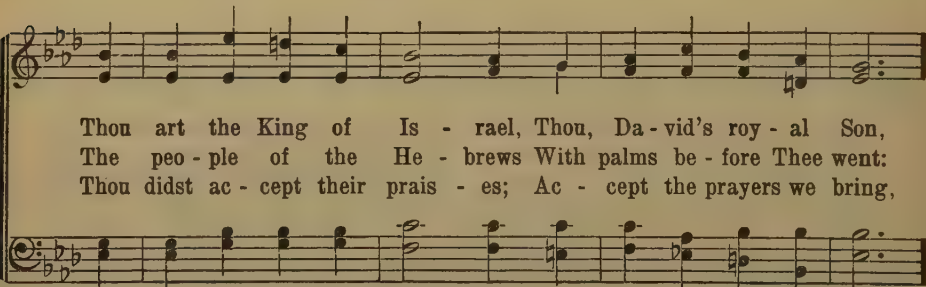
Tr. John M. Neale, 1854, 1859



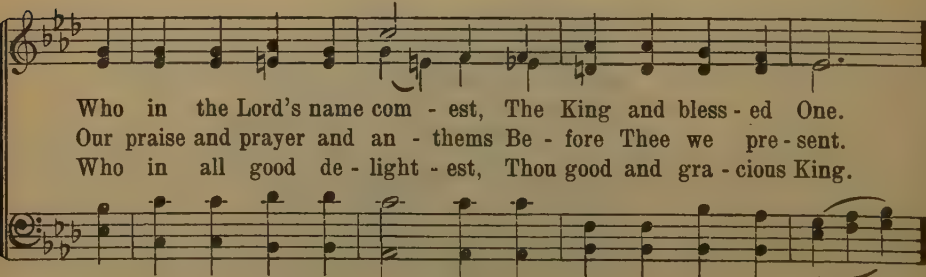
1. All glo - ry, praise and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
 3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
 And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply.
 To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise:



Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou, Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went:
 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,



Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
 Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

The Church Year—Palm Sunday

CHORUS

All glo - ry, praise and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring. A-MEN.

429

RIDE ON, RIDE ON IN MAJESTY

St. Drostane L. M.

H. H. Milman, 1827

J. B. Dykes, 1862

1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes ho - san - na cry: O
 2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The an - gel ar - mies of the sky Look
 3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Thy last and fierc - est strife is nigh: The
 4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die; Bow

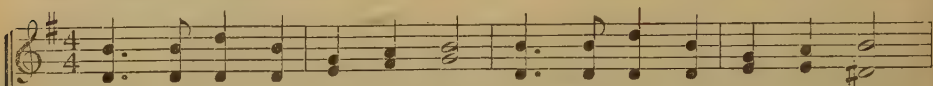
Sav - ior meek, pur - sue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strowed.
 down with sad and wond'ring eyes, To see th' ap - proaching Sac - ri - fice.
 Fa - ther on His sapphire throne Ex - pects His own a - noint - ed Son.
 Thy meek head to mor - tal pain, Then take, O God, Thy pow'r and reign. A-MEN.

CHRIST IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD

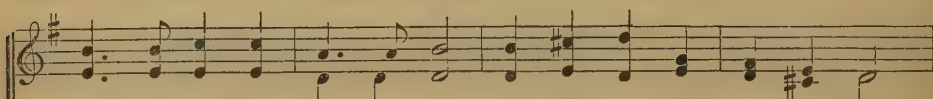
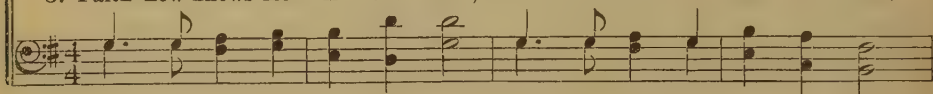
St. George 7 7 7 7 D.

Henry Albert Becker, 1880

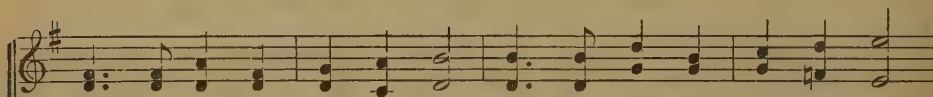
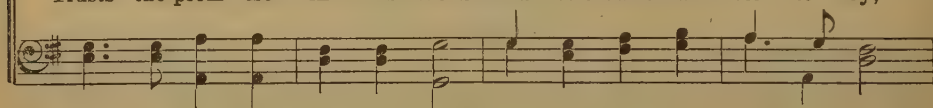
George Job Elvey, 1858



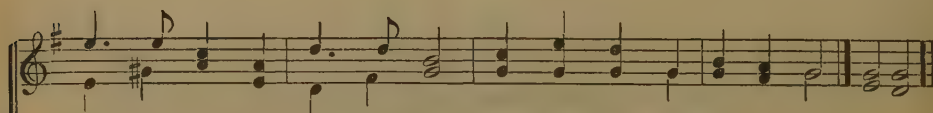
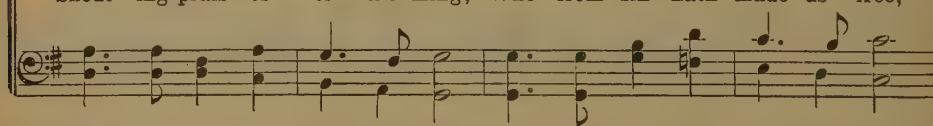
1. Christ is ris - en from the dead! Dark - ness now no more shall reign;
2. Scof - fers now no more shall say: If Thou be the Christ, come down
3. Faith now knows He is the Lord, Gives as - sent to His de - cree,



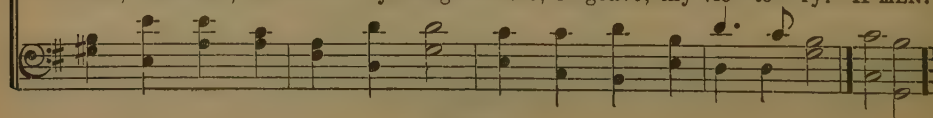
Thorns no more shall crown the head That was bowed with grief and pain:
From the cross, and prove to - day That to Thee be - longs the crown!
Trusts the prom - ise in His Word And is crowned with vic - to - ry,



Christ, the Lord, the might - y King, From our sin has made us free,—
For our ris - en Lord and King From our sins hath made us free,—
Shout - ing prais - es to the King, Who from sin hath made us free,—



Where, O death, is now thy sting? Where, O grave, thy vic - to - ry?
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Where, O grave, thy vic - to - ry?
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Where, O grave, thy vic - to - ry? A-MEN.

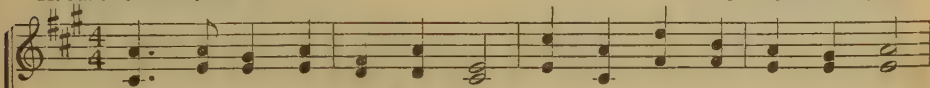


CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

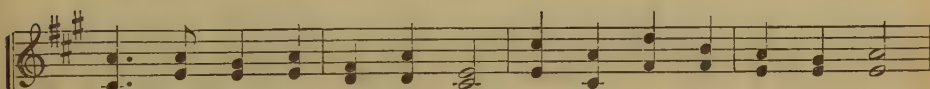
Spanish Hymn 7777 D.

Wipo St. Gall Ms., ca. 1000
Tr. Jane E. Leeson, 1864

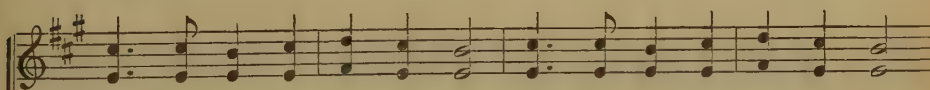
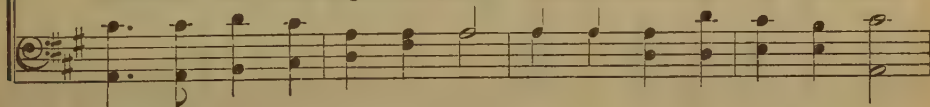
Ancient Spanish Melody
Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1826



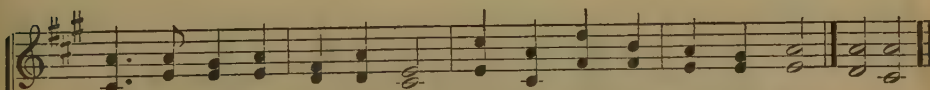
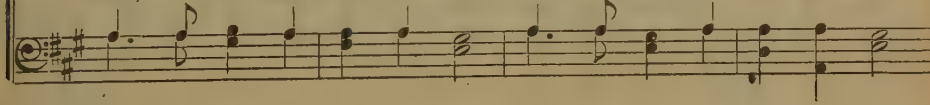
1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Chris-tians, haste your vows to pay;
2. Christ, the Vic - tim un - de - filed, Man to God hath rec - on - ciled,
3. Christ, who once for sin - ners bled, Now the first - born from the dead,



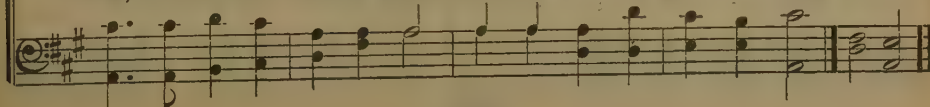
Of - fer ye your prais - es meet At the Pas - chal Vic - tim's feet.
When, in strange and aw - ful strife, Met to - geth - er death and life.
Throned in end - less might and pow'r, Lives and reigns for ev - er - more.



For the sheep the Lamb hath bled, Sin - less in the sin - ner's stead;
Chris-tians, on this hap - py day, Haste with joy your vows to pay;
Hail, e - ter - nal Hope on high! Hail, Thou King of vic - to - ry!



Christ is ris'n to - day, we cry: Now He lives, no more to die.
Christ is ris'n to - day, we cry: Now He lives, no more to die.
Hail, Thou Prince of life a - dored! Help and save us, gra - cious Lord! A-MEN.



The Church Year—Easter

432 IN DEATH'S STRONG GRASP THE SAVIOR LAY

Torgau 87877874

Martin Luther, 1524

Tr. Composite

Christ lag in Todesbanden

From the 12th Century

Mod. by Johann Walther, 1524

1. In death's strong grasp the Sav - ior lay, For our of - fenc - es giv - en;
 2. No hu - man pow'r could con - quer death, Such mis - chief sin had wrought us.
 3. But Je - sus, God's e - ter - nal Son, The Source of our sal - va - tion,
 4. In Christ the Pas - chal Lamb we see, Which God so free - ly gave us;

But, ris - ing from the grave to - day, He brings us life from heav - en. O
 We were con - demned to yield our breath, To thral - dom death had bro't us. Our
 For us the might - y bat - tle won And saved us from dam - na - tion. Now
 In ar - dent love up - on the tree He suf - fer - ed death to save us. The

let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es to our God and Lord
 en - e - my both strong and bold, Had fet - tered us in days of old
 death on us has lost his claim, Christ Je - sus bore our sin and blame,
 blood of Christ doth mark our door; Faith points to it, and nev - er - more

And shout glad hal - le - lu - - jahs. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 And held us all in bond - age. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 The sting of death re - mov - ing. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Can death a - larm or claim us. Hal - le - lu - jah!

The Church Year—Easter

5 So let us keep this festal day
 With heartfelt joy and gladness;
 Christ is the Sun that drives away
 The clouds of grief and sadness.
 The brightness of His saving grace
 Within our hearts has found a place;
 The night of sin is banished.
 Hallelujah!

6 Then let us of that Bread partake,
 Come down to us from heaven.
 With Christ arise, your sins forsake,
 Purge out the evil heaven.
 On Christ alone our souls will feed,
 He is the meat and drink we need;
 Our faith demands no other.
 Hallelujah!

433

ANGEL, ROLL THE ROCK AWAY

Hendon 7777

Thomas Scott, 1769

Henri A. C. Malan, 1828

1. An - gel, roll the rock a - way; Death, yield up thy
 2. 'Tis the Sav - ior! An - gels, raise Fame's e - ter - nal
 3. Heav'n dis - plays its por - tals wide; Glo - rious He - ro,
 4. Host of heav'n, se - raph - ic fires! Rap - tured sweep your
 5. Ev - 'ry note with won - der swell; Sin o'er - thrown, and

might-y prey! See, He ris - es from the tomb, Glow - ing in im -
 trumf of praise; Let the world's re - mot - est bound Hear the joy - in -
 thro' them ride! King of glo - ry, mount Thy throne, Thy great Fa - ther's
 sound-ing lyres; Sons of men, in hum - bler strain, Sing your might - y
 cap - tive hell! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Where thy ter - rors,

mor - tal bloom, Glow - ing in im - mor - tal bloom.
 spir - ing sound, Hear the joy - in - spir - ing sound.
 and Thine own! Thy great Fa - ther's and Thine own!
 Sav - ior's reign! Sing your might - y Sav - ior's reign!
 van - quished king? Where thy ter - rors, van-quished King? A - MEN.

THE STRIFE IS O'ER

Victory 8884

Latin Hymn of an unknown Period
Tr. Francis Pott, 1859

Palestrina, 1591
Arr. by William H. Monk, 1861

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done! The vic - to - ry of life is won!
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le-gions hath dis - persed;
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es glo - rious from the dead;
4. He closed the yawn-ing gates of hell; The bars from heav'n's high portals fell;
5. Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee, From death's dread sting Thy servants free,

The song of tri - umph has be - gun! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst! Al - le - lu - ia!
 All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Let hymns of praise His tri - umph tell! Al - le - lu - ia!
 That we may live and sing to Thee! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

JESUS LIVES! NO LONGER NOW

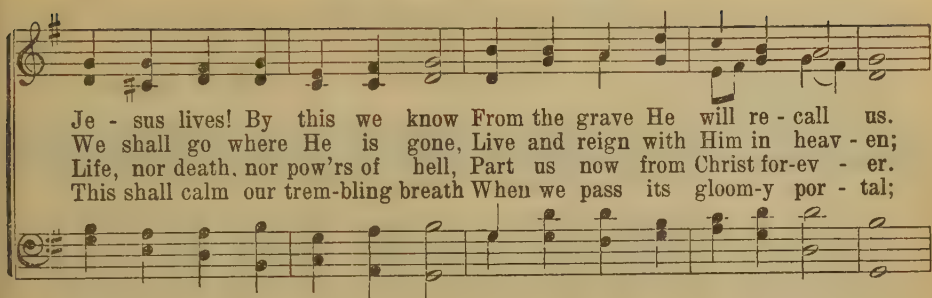
Luebeck 787777

C. F. Gellert, 1757
Tr. Frances E. Cox, 1864, a.
Hosianna, Davids Sohn

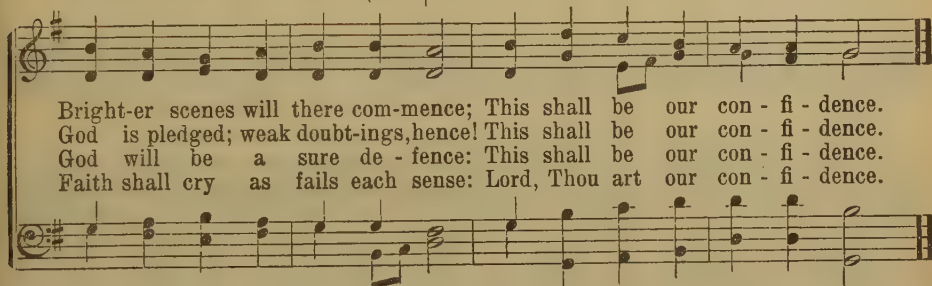
Gotha Cationale

1. Je - sus lives! No lon - ger now Can thy ter - rors, death, ap - pall us;
2. Je - sus lives! To Him the throne High o'er heav'n and earth is giv - en;
3. Je - sus lives! We know full well, Naught from us His love shall sev - er;
4. Je - sus lives! And now is death But the gate to life im - mor - tal;

The Church Year—Easter



Je - sus lives! By this we know From the grave He will re - call us.
We shall go where He is gone, Live and reign with Him in heav - en;
Life, nor death, nor pow'rs of hell, Part us now from Christ for-ev - er.
This shall calm our trem-bling breath When we pass its gloom-y por - tal;



Bright-er scenes will there com-mence; This shall be our con - fi - dence.
God is pledged; weak doubt-ings, hence! This shall be our con - fi - dence.
God will be a sure de - fence: This shall be our con - fi - dence.
Faith shall cry as fails each sense: Lord, Thou art our con - fi - dence.

436 WELCOME, THOU VICTOR IN THE STRIFE

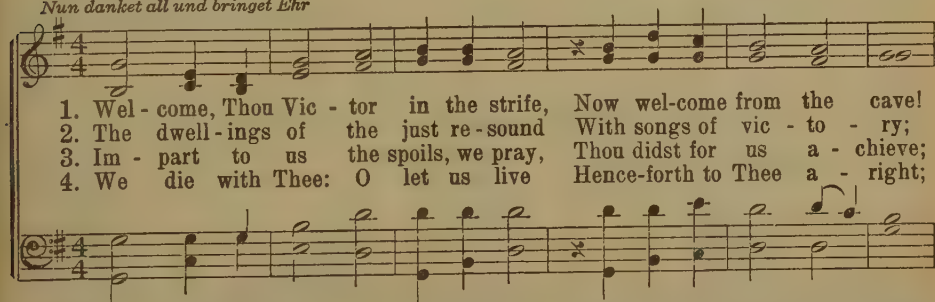
Thanksgiving C. M.

B. Schmolck, 1712

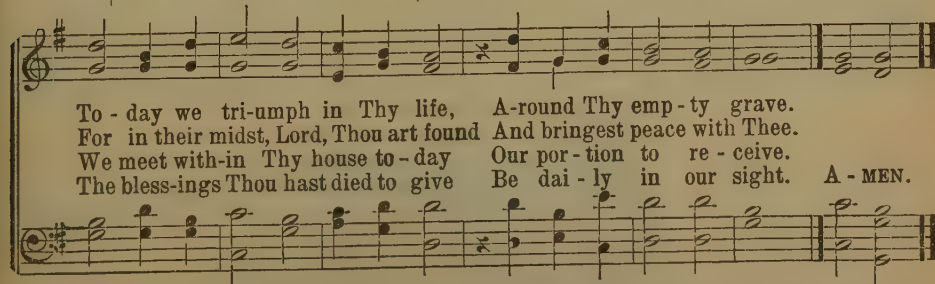
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, a.

Nun danket all und bringet Ehr

Johann Crüger's Prax. Piet., 1656



1. Wel - come, Thou Vic - tor in the strife, Now wel - come from the cave!
2. The dwell - ings of the just re - sound With songs of vic - to - ry;
3. Im - part to us the spoils, we pray, Thou didst for us a - chieve;
4. We die with Thee: O let us live Hence - forth to Thee a - right;



To - day we tri-umph in Thy life, A-round Thy emp - ty grave.
For in their midst, Lord, Thou art found And bringest peace with Thee.
We meet with-in Thy house to - day Our por - tion to re - ceive.
The bless - ings Thou hast died to give Be dai - ly in our sight. A - MEN.

5 Fearless we lay us in the tomb
And sleep the night away,
If Thou art there to break the gloom
And call us back today.

6 Death hurts us not; his power is gone,
And pointless are his darts;
Now hath God's favor on us shone,
And joy fills all our hearts.

The Church Year—Easter

437 ERE YET THE DAWN HATH FILLED THE SKIES

Ormiston 88884

Johann Hermann, 1630
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

John H. Spielman, 1881

1. Ere yet the dawn hath filled the skies, Be - hold my Sav - ior
2. O strong - er Thou than death and hell, Where is the foe Thou
3. If Je - sus lives, can I be sad? I know He loves me
4. He feeds me, com - forts and de - fends, And when I die, His

Christ a - rise; He chas - eth from us sin and night And
canst not quell, The heav - y stone Thou canst not roll From
and am glad: Tho' all the world were dead to me, E -
an - gel sends To bear me whith - er He is gone; For

brings us joy and life and light. Hal - le - lu - - jah!
off the pris - oned, suf - f'ring soul? Hal - le - lu - - jah!
nough, O Christ, if I have Thee. Hal - le - lu - - jah!
of His own He los - eth none. Hal - le - lu - - jah!

5 No more to fear or grief I bow,
God and the angels love me now;
The joys prepared for me today
Drive fear and mourning far away.
Hallelujah!

6 Strong Champion! for this comfort, see,
The whole world bringeth thanks to Thee!
And once we too shall raise above
More sweet and loud the song we love;
Hallelujah!

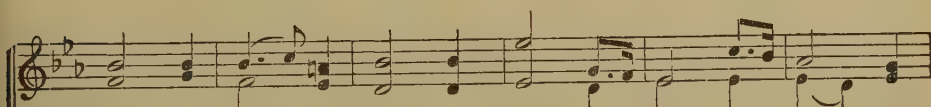
Vivit L. M.

Samuel Medley, 1775

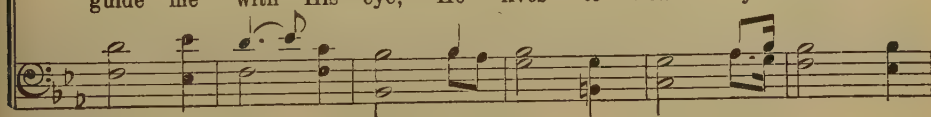
Arr. from Handel



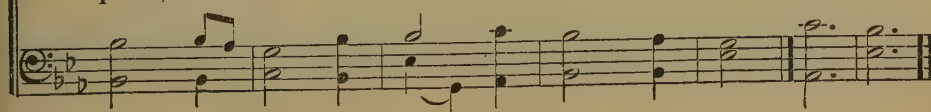
1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives; What com - fort
 2. He lives to bless me with His love, He lives to
 3. He lives to grant me rich sup - ply, He lives to

this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, He lives, who once was
 plead for me a - bove, He lives my hun - gry soul to
 guide me with His eye, He lives to hear my soul's com -




dead, He lives, my ev - er liv - ing Head.
 feed, He lives to help in time of need.
 plaint, He lives to com - fort me when faint. A - MEN.



4 He lives to silence all my fears,
 He lives to stop and wipe my tears,
 He lives to calm my troubled heart,
 He lives all blessings to impart.

5 He lives, all glory to His name!
 He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
 How sweet the joy this sentence gives:
 I know that my Redeemer lives!

The Church Year—Easter

LO! CHRIST IS RISEN

Martin Luther, 1483-1546
Tr. Paul E. Kretzmann
Christ ist erstanden

Easter Irregular

From the 12th Century
Adapted by G. J. Zeilinger

Lo! Christ is ris - en From the tomb's dread pris - on: Let us all re-

D. S.—Let us all re-

FINE

joyce and sing, To Him, our Vic - tor, prais-es bring: Lord, have mer - cy!

joyce and sing, To Him, our Vic - tor, prais-es bring: Lord, have mer - cy.

If He had not ris - en, We still should be in pris - on, Since He

con-quered death and hell, We His joy - ful prais-es tell: Lord, have mer - cy!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

HE IS ARISEN! GLORIOUS WORD

Birgitte C. Boye, 1778
Tr. G. T. Rygh

Nicolai 88788744448

Ph. Nicolai, 1599

He is a - ris - en! Glo - rious word! Now rec - on - ciled is

God, my Lord; The gates of heav'n are o - pen. My Je - sus died tri-

um-phant-ly, And Sa-tan's ar - rows bro - ken lie, De-stroyed hell's dir-est

weap - on. O hear What cheer! Christ vic - to - rious Ris - eth glo - rious,

Life He giv - eth— He was dead, but see, He liv - eth!

The Church Year—Easter

THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

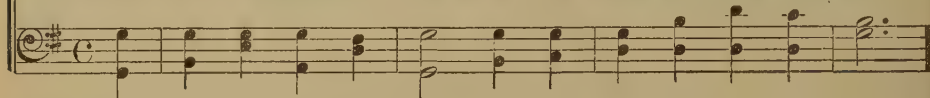
Rotterdam 7676 D.

John of Damascus, 8th Cent.
Tr. John Mason Neale, 1862, a.

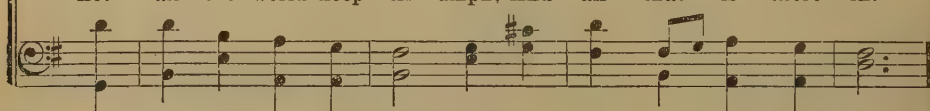
Berthold Tours, 1875



1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad,
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin!




The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light:
Let all the world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in:




From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky, Our
And lis-t'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain, His
In grate - ful ex - ul - ta - tion Their notes let all things blend, For




Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
own All hail!—and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain.
Christ the Lord hath ris - en; Our joy now hath no end. A - MEN.



JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TODAY

Worgan 7 7 7 7 With Alleluia

From the Latin, XIII Century

Tr. in Lyra Davidica, 1708

Arnold's Compleat Psalmodist, 1749, a.

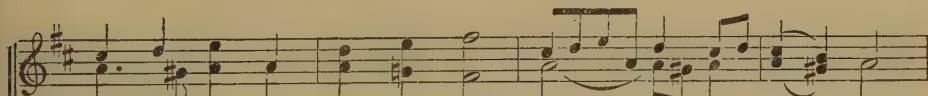
Lyra Davidica, 1708



1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

The Church Year—Easter
THE SAVIOR IS RISEN

Franz M. Franzen, 1811

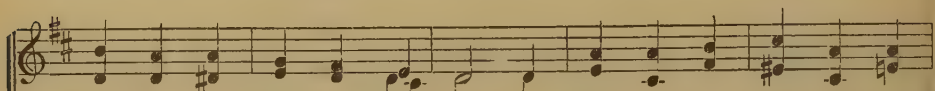
Tr. E. W. Olson
Head ljos öfver griften

Jespersen P. M.

Niels Jespersön's Gradual, 1573



1. The Sav - ior is ris - en, Light bursts from the tomb; The liv - ing ful -
2. Light grap - pled with dark - ness, Death wres - tled with life: Now light comes tri -
3. Now God in His heav - en And men are at one, The grave is a



fill - ment Of Scrip - ture is come. A - dored by the an - gels, The
um - phant From out the dread strife. While death li - eth vanquished, Hope
path - way Thro' Christ to the throne. Ye friends that are bend - ing In



Vic - tor comes forth To claim for His king - dom The ran - somed on earth. The
kin - dles a - gain The torch of the faith - ful To shine a - mong men. Ye
grief at the cross, Now lift your heads glad - ly, Ye suf - fered no loss. O

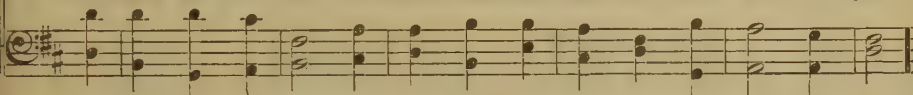


seal has been bro - ken, The stone rolled a - way, And fled are the watch - ers
sor - row - ing wom - en, Who hith - er have sped, Why seek ye the liv - ing
flock, scattered wide - ly, Re - turn to the fold: Thy Shep - herd still liv - eth,

The Church Year—Easter



In fear and dis-may; Hell trem-bles be-fore Him. Hal-le-lu-jah.
To-day 'mongst the dead? For Je-sus is ris-en. Hal-le-lu-jah.
And now as of old He lead-eth thee God-ward. Hal-le-lu-jah.



444

JESUS CHRIST, MY SURE DEFENSE

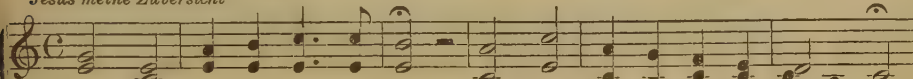
Brandenburg 787877

Louise Henrietta von Brandenburg, 1653

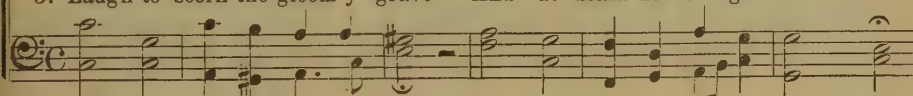
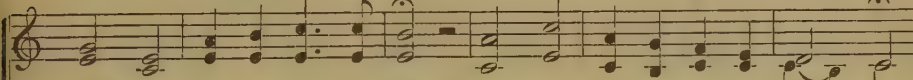
J. Crüger

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, a.

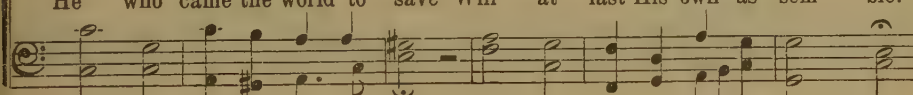
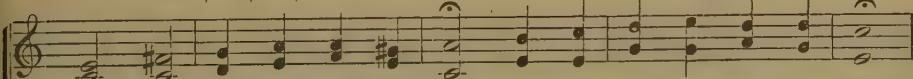
Jesus meine Zuversicht



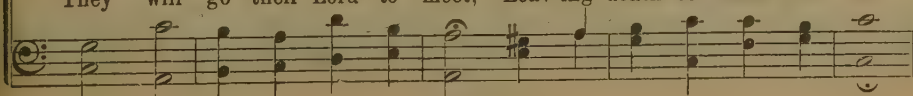
1. Je-sus Christ, my sure De-fense And my Sav-ior, ev-er liv-eth;
2. Je-sus, my Re-deem-er, lives; I, too, un-to life must wak-en.
3. Nay, too close-ly am I bound To my Lord by hope for-ev-er.
4. Sav-ior, draw a-way our heart Now from pleas-ures base and hol-low;
5. Laugh to scorn the gloom-y grave And at death no lon-ger trem-ble.

Know-ing this, my con-fi-dence Rests up-on the hope it giv-eth,
End-less joy my Sav-ior gives; Shall my cour-age then be shak-en?
Faith's strong hand the Rock has found, Grasped it and will leave it nev-er.
Let us there with Thee have part, Here on earth Thy foot-steps fol-low.
He who came the world to save Will at last His own as-sem-ble.

Though the night of death be fraught Still with many an anx-ious thought.
Shall I fear, or could the Head Rise and leave His mem-bers dead?
Now not e-ven death can part From its Lord the trust-ing heart.
Fix our hearts be-yond the skies, Whith-er we our-selves would rise.
They will go their Lord to meet, Leav-ing death be-neath their feet.



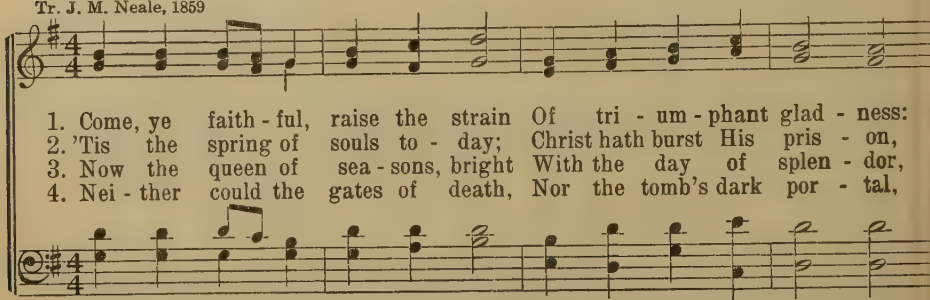
The Church Year—Easter

445 COME, YE FAITHFUL, RAISE THE STRAIN

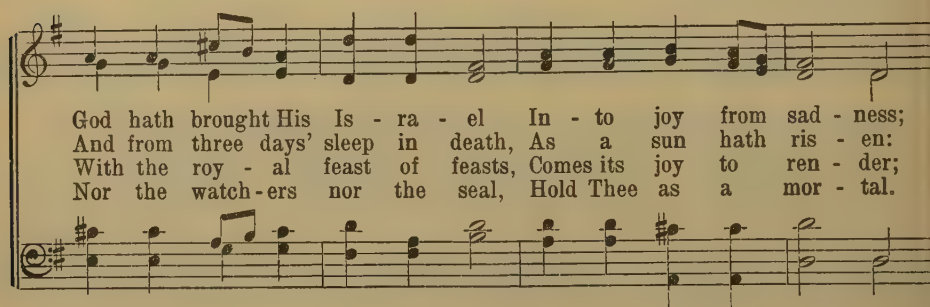
St. Kevin 7 6 7 6 D. (Trochaic)

John of Damascus, 8th Cent.
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1859

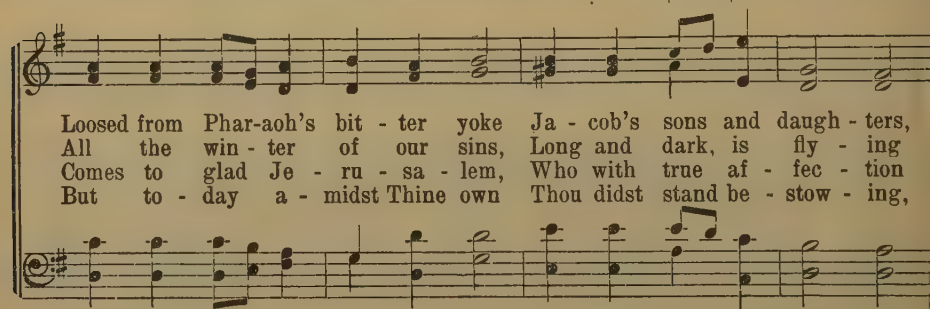
Arthur Sullivan, 1872



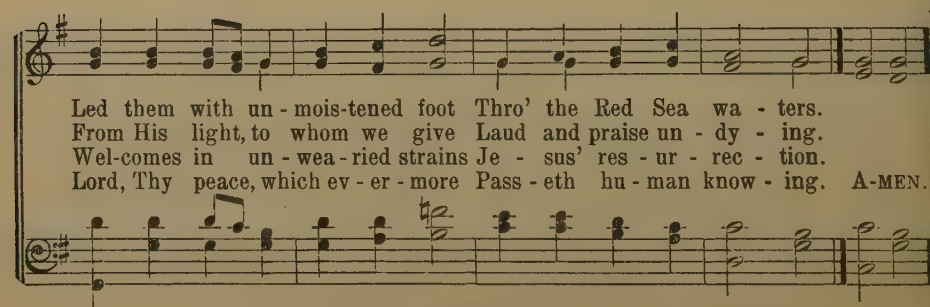
1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness:
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst His pris - on,
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
4. Nei - ther could the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por - tal,



God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
And from three days' sleep in death, As a sun hath ris - en:
With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;
Nor the watch - ers nor the seal, Hold Thee as a mor - tal.



Loosed from Phar - aoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who with true af - fec - tion
But to - day a - midst Thine own Thou didst stand be - stow - ing,



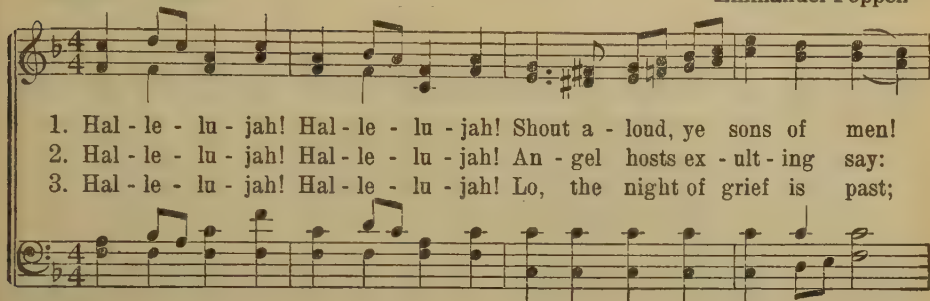
Led them with un - mois - tened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa - ters.
From His light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
Wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
Lord, Thy peace, which ev - er - more Pass - eth hu - man know - ing. A - MEN.

The Church Year—Easter
HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH

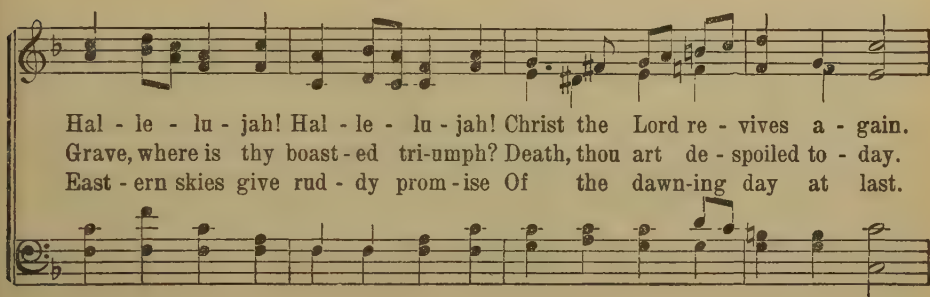
Minnie A. Greiner

Sidney 8787D.

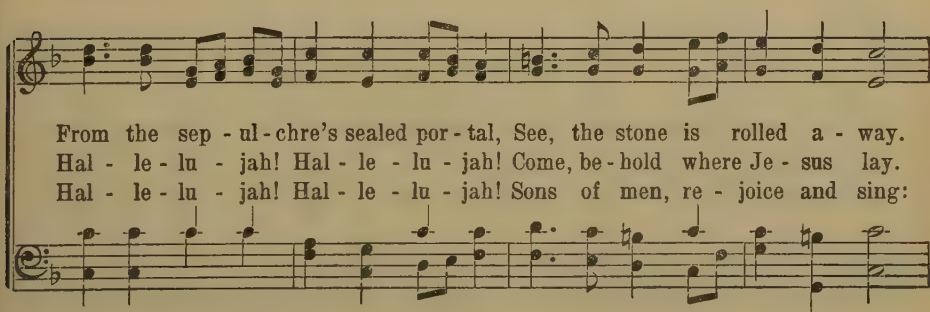
Emmanuel Poppen



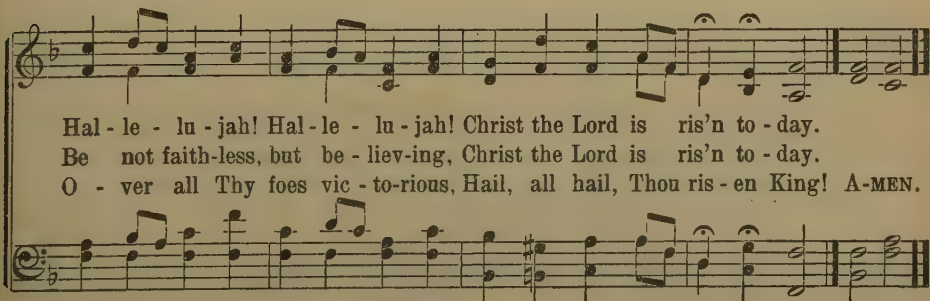
1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Shout a - loud, ye sons of men!
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! An - gel hosts ex - ult - ing say:
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Lo, the night of grief is past;



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ the Lord re - vives a - gain.
Grave, where is thy boast - ed tri - umph? Death, thou art de - spoiled to - day.
East - ern skies give rud - dy prom - ise Of the dawn - ing day at last.



From the sep - ul - chre's sealed por - tal, See, the stone is rolled a - way.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Come, be - hold where Je - sus lay.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Sons of men, re - joice and sing:



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day.
Be not faith - less, but be - liev - ing, Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day.
O - ver all Thy foes vic - to - rious, Hail, all hail, Thou ris - en King! A - MEN.

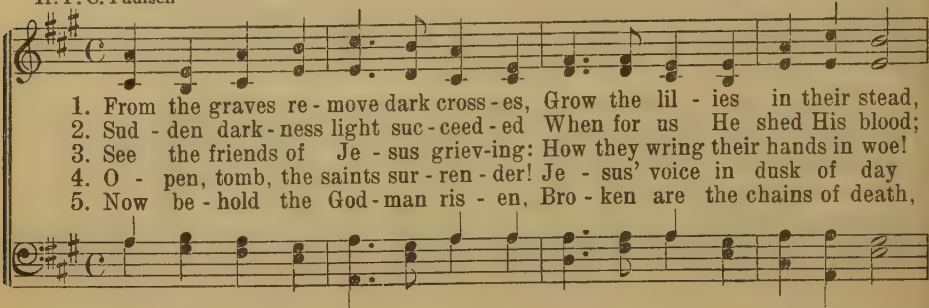
The Church Year—Easter

447 FROM THE GRAVES REMOVE DARK CROSSES

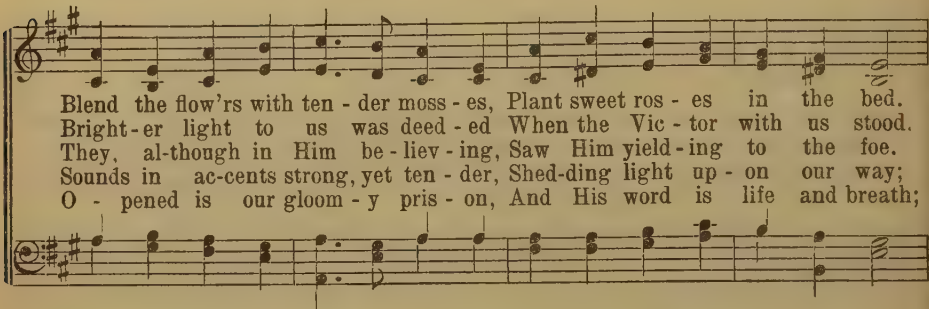
Jutland 87877788

N. F. S. Grundtvig
Tr. P. C. Paulsen

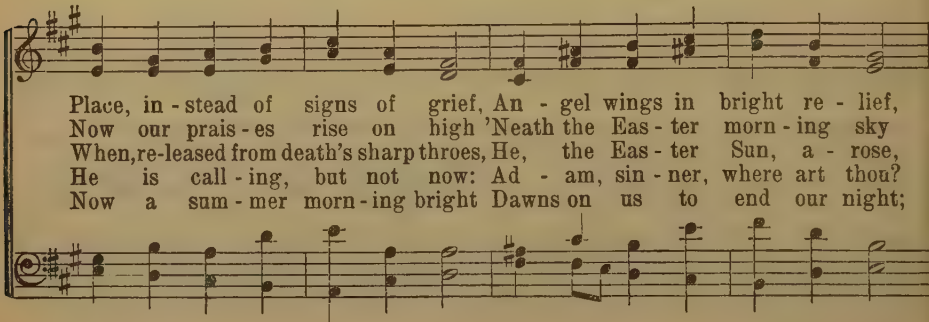
H. Rung



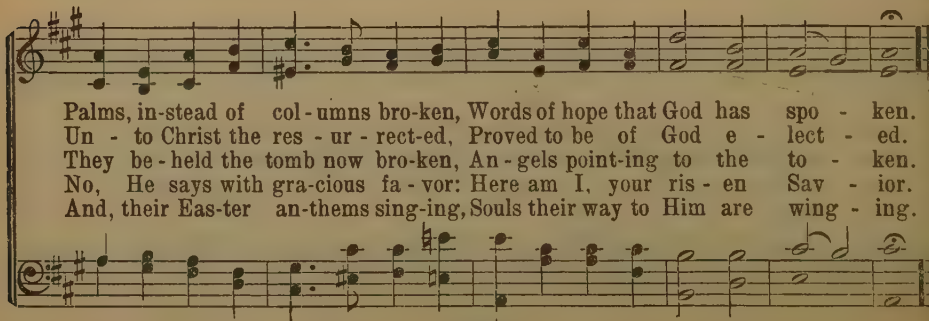
1. From the graves re - move dark cross - es, Grow the lil - ies in their stead,
2. Sud - den dark - ness light suc - ceed - ed When for us He shed His blood;
3. See the friends of Je - sus griev - ing: How they wring their hands in woe!
4. O - pen, tomb, the saints sur - ren - der! Je - sus' voice in dusk of day
5. Now be - hold the God - man ris - en, Bro - ken are the chains of death,



Blend the flow'rs with ten - der moss - es, Plant sweet ros - es in the bed.
Bright - er light to us was deed - ed When the Vic - tor with us stood.
They, al - though in Him be - liev - ing, Saw Him yield - ing to the foe.
Sounds in ac - cents strong, yet ten - der, Shed - ding light up - on our way;
O - pened is our gloom - y pris - on, And His word is life and breath;



Place, in - stead of signs of grief, An - gel wings in bright re - lief,
Now our prais - es rise on high 'Neath the Eas - ter morn - ing sky
When, re - leased from death's sharp throes, He, the Eas - ter Sun, a - rose,
He is call - ing, but not now: Ad - am, sin - ner, where art thou?
Now a sum - mer morn - ing bright Dawns on us to end our night;



Palms, in - stead of col - umns bro - ken, Words of hope that God has spo - ken.
Un - to Christ the res - ur - rect - ed, Proved to be of God e - lect - ed.
They be - held the tomb now bro - ken, An - gels point - ing to the to - ken.
No, He says with gra - cious fa - vor: Here am I, your ris - en Sav - ior.
And, their Eas - ter an - thems sing - ing, Souls their way to Him are wing - ing.

Geo. Weissel
and Justus Gesenius, 1644

Decius 8787887

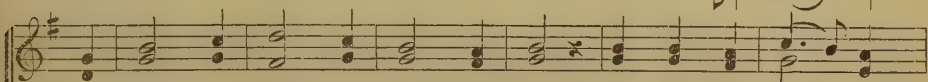
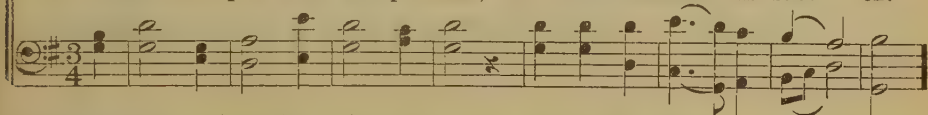
Nicolaus Decius, 1529

Tr. Composite

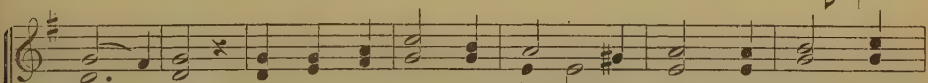
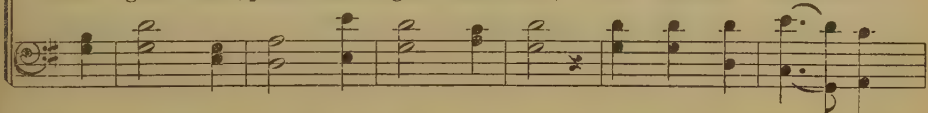
Allein Gott in der Hoeh sei Ehr



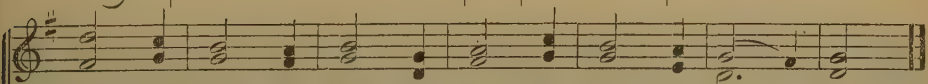
1. O death, where is thy cru - el sting? O grave, where is thy pow - er?
2. How might-i - ly the ser - pent strove When Christ with him con-tend - ed!
3. He lives, who by the foe was slain And held a - while in pris - on;
4. If dai - ly we with Christ a - rise Thro' faith and true re - pent - ance,
5. Be-hold the spoils that we pos - sess, For which the Lord has striv - en:



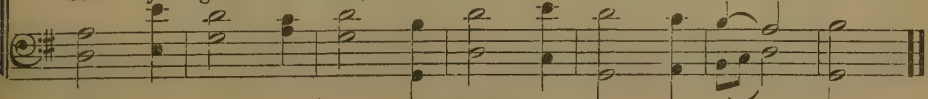
What harm to us can Sa - tan bring? Why need we fear or
Thro' craft - i - ness a - while he throve, But now his rule is
His mem - bers now shall free - dom gain, Since He, their Head, is
Then may we calm - ly close our eyes And laugh to scorn death's
For - give - ness, peace and right - eous - ness, E - ter - nal life in



cow - er? All thanks to God who won the fight And saved us
end - ed. For tho' he bruised the Sav - ior's heel, He yet no
ris - en. If heed un - to His Word they give, Tho' they were
sen - tence; For death is shorn of all its pow'rs, While peace and
heav - en. So here we now with joy a - bide Till, in the



from our wretch - ed plight Thro' Je - sus Christ, our Sav - ior.
mor - tal thrust could deal; His head is bruised and trod - den.
dead, yet shall they live; Nor death nor grave can hold them.
par - don now are ours, E - ter - nal life and glo - - ry.
bod - y glo - ri - fied, We dwell with Him for - ev - - er.



HALLELUJAH! LO, HE WAKES

Hallelujah, Jesus Lives 787877

Benjamin Schmolck, 1731

Tr. Emanuel Cronenwett, 1880

Hallelujah, Jesus lebt

C. Wonnberger, 1873. By per.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, lo, He wakes! Lives, o'er death and hell vic-
 2. Hal - le - lu - jah! See the tomb, Ye who o'er His death are
 3. Hal - le - lu - jah! Why seek ye Yet a - mong the dead the
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah then I cry; Christ too will from death re-

to - rious; Earth in awe with trem - bling quakes As the He - ro
 pin - ing; Dry your tears, to joy give room, While the ra - dant
 liv - ing? Christ is ris'n in maj - es - ty! Hence a - way with
 store me, Take me to His throne on high, Whith - er He has

ris - es glo - rious; He who died on Gol - go - tha, Je - sus
 sun is shin - ing. Hear the an - gels' Glo - ri - a; Je - sus
 gloom - y griev - ing, Join with her of Mag - da - la; Je - sus
 gone be - fore me. Faith ex - ults: Vic - to - ri - al Je - sus

lives, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus lives, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 lives, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus lives, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 lives, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus lives, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 lives, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus lives, Hal - le - lu - jah!

HAIL, THOU ONCE DESPISED JESUS

John Bakewell, 1757

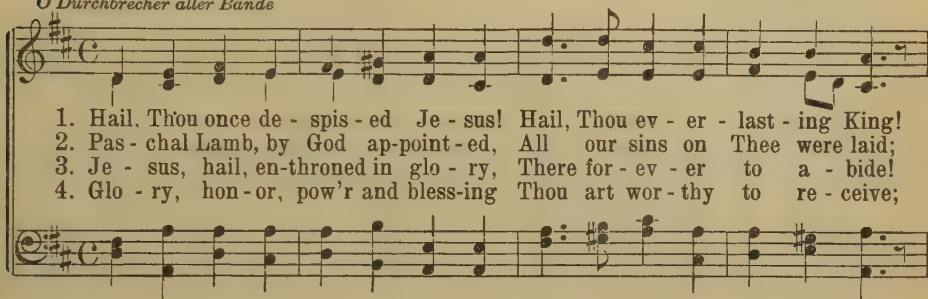
Stanza 3 by M. Toplady, 1776

O Durchbrecher aller Bande

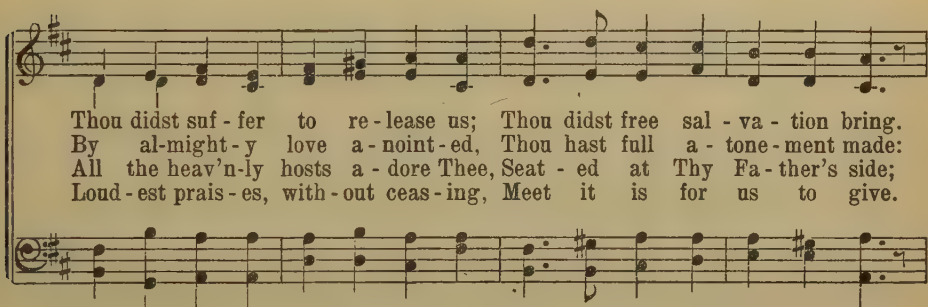
Conqueror 8 7 8 7 D.

J. A. Freylinghausen's

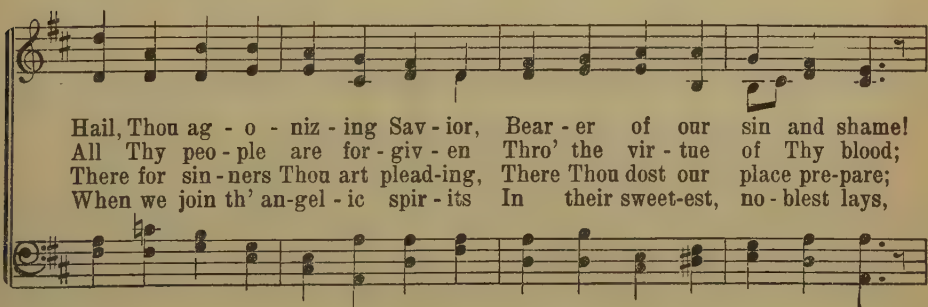
Gesangbuch, 1704



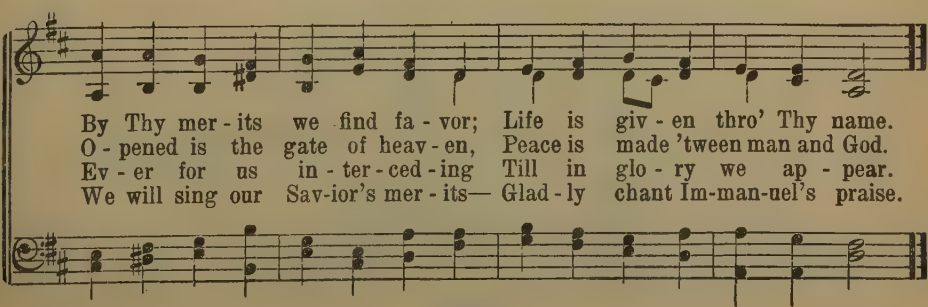
1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou ev - er - last - ing King!
 2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins on Thee were laid;
 3. Je - sus, hail, en - throned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide!
 4. Glo - ry, hon - or, pow'r and bless - ing Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive;



Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
 By al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone - ment made:
 All the heav'n - ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side;
 Loud - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.



Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - ior, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
 All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en Thro' the vir - tue of Thy blood;
 There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing, There Thou dost our place pre - pare;
 When we join th' an - gel - ic spir - its In their sweet - est, no - blest lays,



By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thro' Thy name.
 O - pened is the gate of heav - en, Peace is made 'tween man and God.
 Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
 We will sing our Sav - ior's mer - its— Glad - ly chant Im - man - uel's praise.

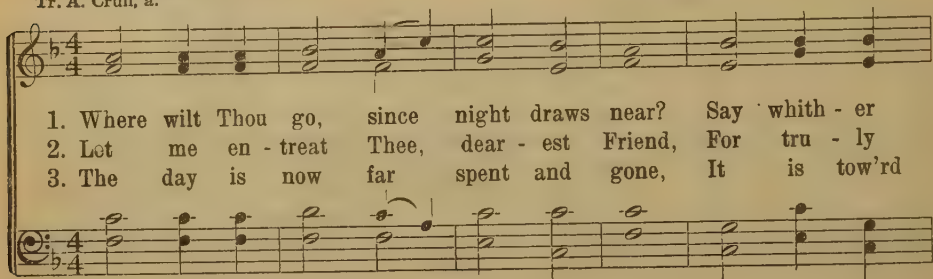
The Church Year—Easter

451 WHERE WILT THOU GO, SINCE NIGHT DRAWS NEAR

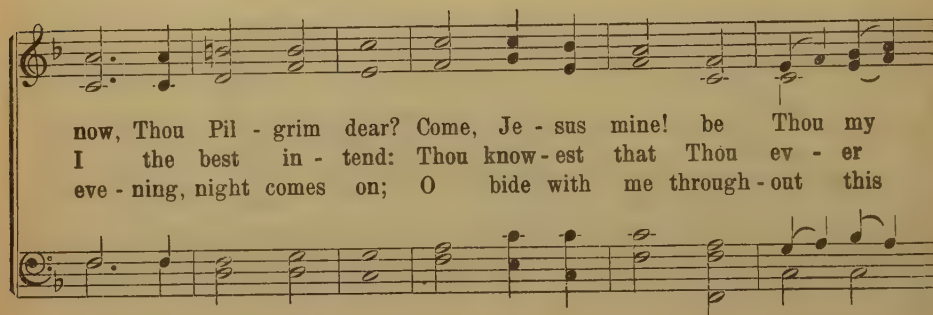
E. C. Homburg, 1681
Tr. A. Crull, a.

Federal Street L. M.

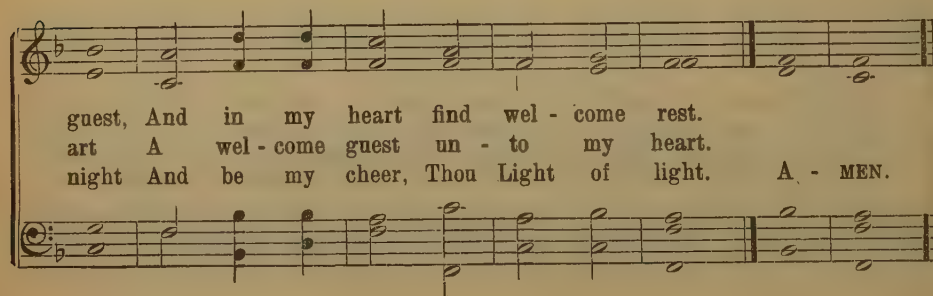
Henry Kemble Oliver, 1832



1. Where wilt Thou go, since night draws near? Say whith - er
2. Let me en - treat Thee, dear - est Friend, For tru - ly
3. The day is now far spent and gone, It is tow'rd



now, Thou Pil - grim dear? Come, Je - sus mine! be Thou my
I the best in - tend: Thou know - est that Thou ev - er
eve - ning, night comes on; O bide with me through - out this



guest, And in my heart find wel - come rest.
art A wel - come guest un - to my heart.
night And be my cheer, Thou Light of light. A - MEN.

4 Shine in my soul and light the way
That leads to everlasting day,
That I may never be misled,
Though sin's dread night be round me spread.

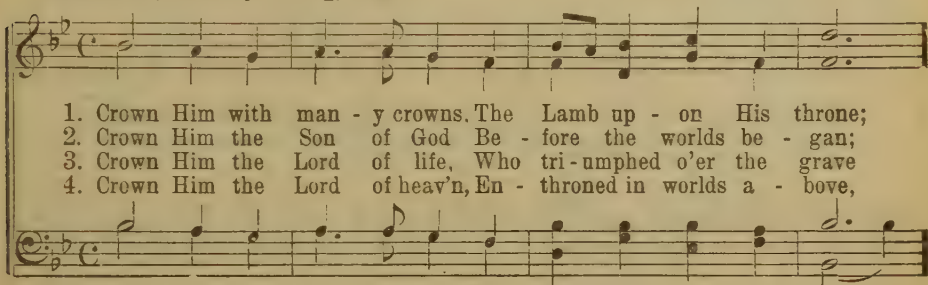
5 And when I on my death-bed lie,
Help me and let me gently die.
O stay, I will not let Thee go!
Thou wilt not leave me, Lord, I know.

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

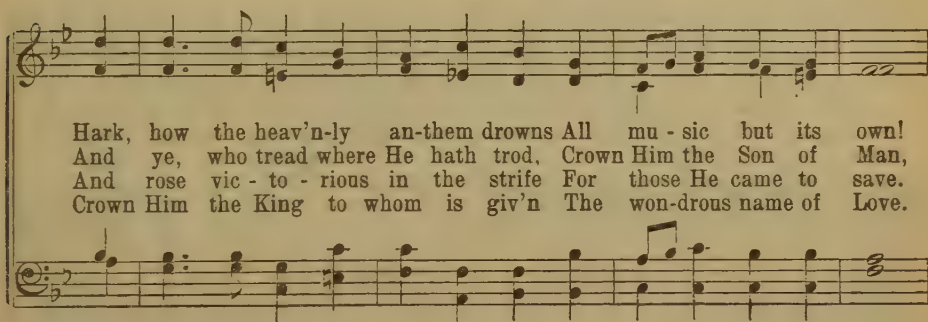
Diademata S. M. D.

Stanza 1, Matthew Bridges, 1861
 Stanzas 2-4, Godfrey Thring, 1882

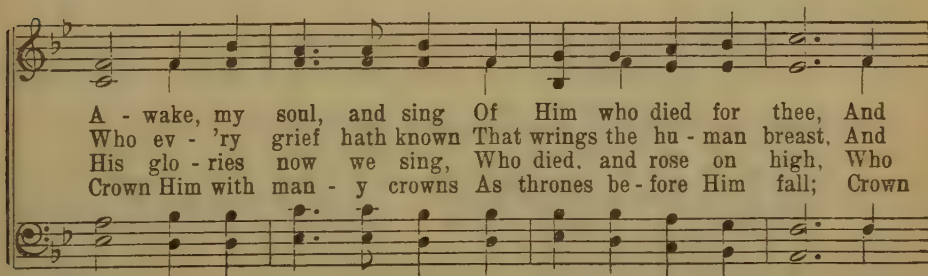
Joseph Barnby, 1872



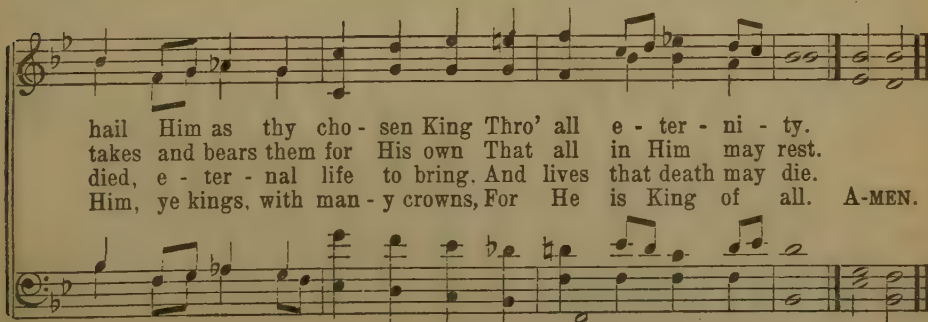
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan;
 3. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove,



Hark, how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 And ye, who tread where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man,
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save.
 Crown Him the King to whom is giv'n The won-drous name of Love.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
 Who ev - 'ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast, And
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died, and rose on high, Who
 Crown Him with man - y crowns As thrones be - fore Him fall; Crown



hail Him as thy cho - sen King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 takes and bears them for His own That all in Him may rest.
 died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Him, ye kings, with man - y crowns, For He is King of all. A-MEN.

The Church Year—Ascension

453

A HYMN OF GLORY LET US SING

Erfurt L. M.

From M. Luther's
Geistliche Lieder, Leipzig, 1539

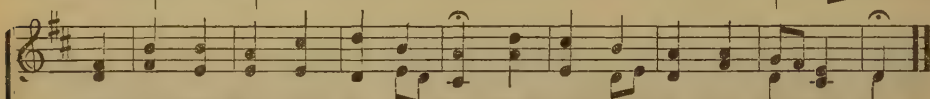
Bede, 735

Tr. Elizabeth R. Charles, 1858

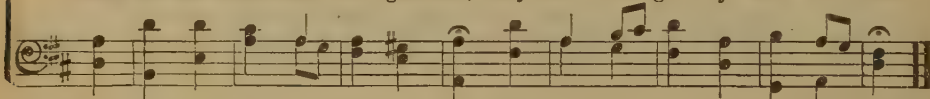
Vom Himmel hoch da komm ich her.



1. A hymn of glo - ry let us sing; New hymns thro'-out the world shall ring;
2. May our af - fec-tions up - ward tend And thith - er con - stant - ly as - cend
3. Be Thou our pres - ent joy, O Lord, Who wilt be ev - er our re - ward;



By a new way none ev - er trod, Christ mounteth to the throne of God.
Where, seated on the Father's throne, Thee, reign-ing in the heav'ns, we own.
And as the count-less a - ges flee, May all our glo - ry be in Thee!



454

DRAW US TO THEE

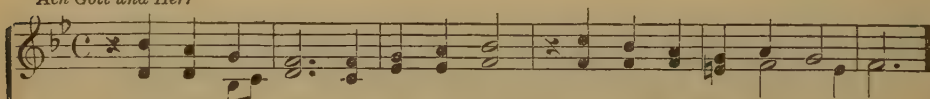
Fr. Funcke, 1699

Tr. A. Crull, a.

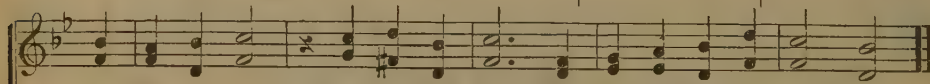
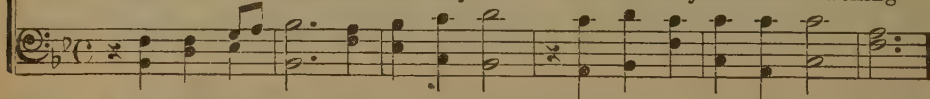
Ach Gott und Herr

Peter 4 4 7 D.

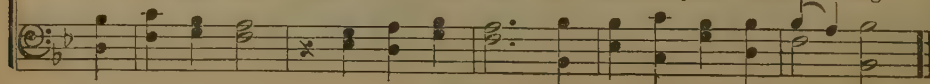
C. Peter, 1655



- | | |
|---------------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1. Draw us to Thee. For then shall we | Be true in our be - hav - ior, |
| 2. Draw us to Thee And make us free | From earthly grief and sad - ness; |
| 3. Draw us to Thee, O Lord, that we | May find the road to heav - en: |
| 4. Draw us to Thee And grant that we | Thy king - dom may in - her - it; |
| 5. Draw us to Thee That we may be | Where all Thy saints are dwelling |



And has - ten on	Where Thou art gone,	To be with Thee, our Sav - ior.
Let us de - part	With trust - ful heart,	To dwell in Thee in glad - ness.
Di - rect our way,	Lest we should stray	And from Thy paths be driv - en.
O let us dwell	Where sin and hell	No more can vex our spir - it.
In Thine em - ploy,	En - dowed with joy	And bliss be - yond all tell - ing.



455

HAIL, HOLY, HOLY, HOLY LORD

Edward Perronet, 1785, a.

Harlech C. M.

Welsh Melody

1. Hail, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! Let pow'rs im - mor - tal sing, A -
 2. To Thee all an - gels cry a - loud, Thy name ho - san - nas ring; A -
 3. Hail Him, they cry, ye sons of light, Of joy th' e - ter - nal Spring; Praise
 4. Hail Him, ye saints, whose love for you Has drawn the mon - ster's sting; O
 5. Let worlds a - bove and worlds be - low In songs u - nit - ed sing; And,

dore the co - e - ter - nal Word, Re - joice, the Lord is King!
 round Thy throne their myriads crowd And shout, the Lord is King!
 Him who formed you by His might, Re - joice, the Lord is King!
 ren - der to the Lord His due: Re - joice, the Lord is King!
 while e - ter - nal a - ges flow, Re - joice, the Lord is King! A - MEN.

456

THE HEAD THAT ONCE WAS CROWNED

Thomas Kelly, 1820

Burlington C. M. John Freckleton Burrowes, 1830

1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now; A
 2. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is His by sov - 'reign right: The
 3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low To
 4. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace is giv'n; Their
 5. His cross to us is life and health, Tho' shame and death to Him: His

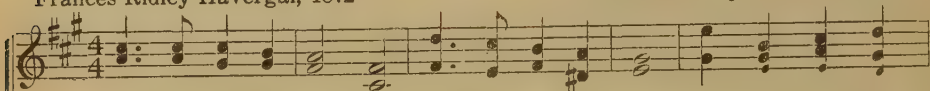
roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.
 King of kings and Lord of lords And heav'n's e - ter - nal Light.
 whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know.
 name an - ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy, the joy of heav'n.
 peo - ple's hope, His peo - ple's wealth, Their ev - er - last - ing theme. A - MEN.

GOLDEN HARPS ARE SOUNDING

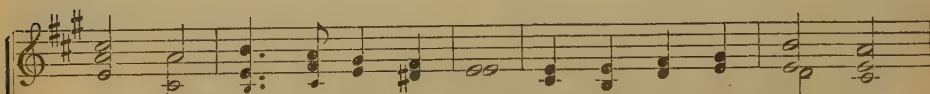
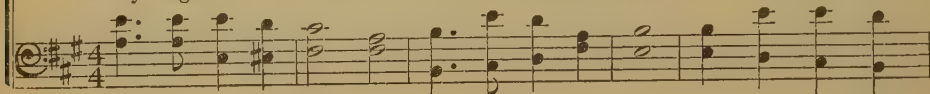
Hermas 6565 D. With Refrain

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1872

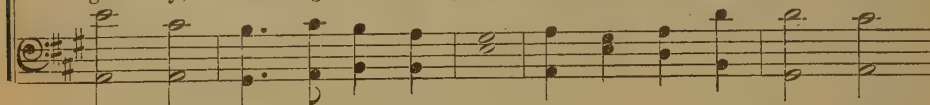
Frances Ridley Havergal, 1871



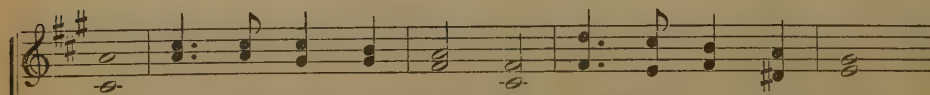
1. Gold - en harps are sound-ing, An - gel voic - es ring, Pearl - y gates are
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with
3. Pray-ing for His chil-dren In that bless-ed place, Call-ing them to



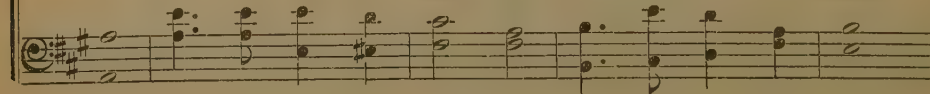
o - pened, O - pened for the King. Christ, the King of glo - ry,
 glad - ness At His Fa - ther's side. Nev - er - more to suf - fer,
 glo - ry, Send-ing them His grace; His bright home pre - par - ing,



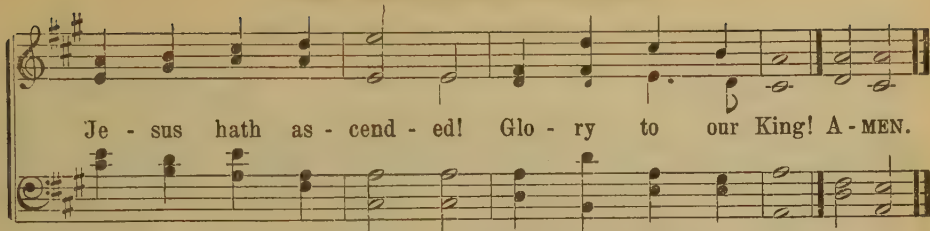
Je - sus, King of love, Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a -
 Nev - er - more to die, Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Is gone up on
 Lit - tle ones, for you; Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth,



bove. All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we sing;
 high. All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we sing;
 too. All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we sing;



The Church Year—Ascension



Je - sus hath as - cend - ed! Glo - ry to our King! A - MEN.

458

TO REALMS OF GLORY I BEHOLD

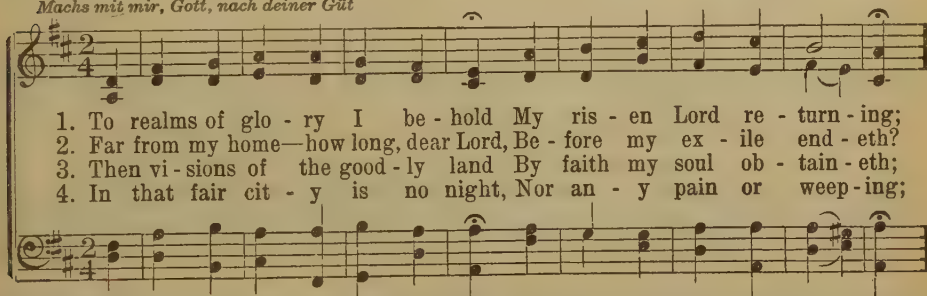
Eisenach 8 7 8 7 8 8

J. O. Wallin, 1816

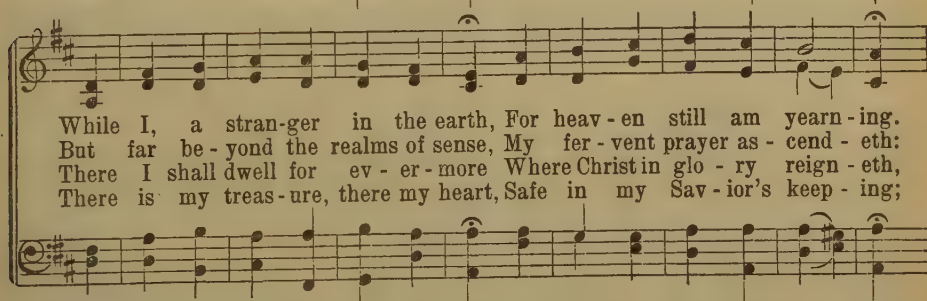
Johann Hermann Schein, 1627

Tr. C. W. Foss

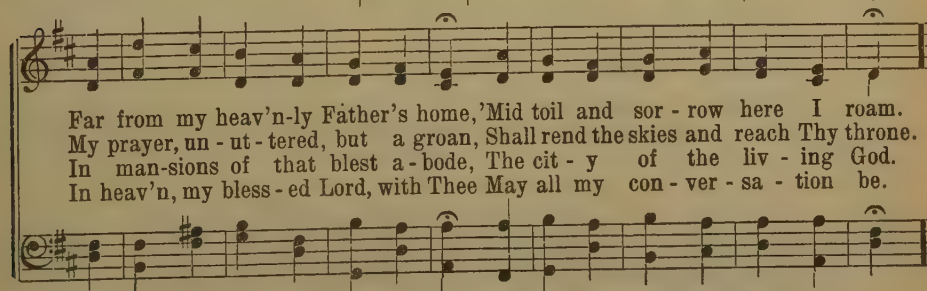
Machs mit mir, Gott, nach deiner Güt



1. To realms of glo - ry I be - hold My ris - en Lord re - turn - ing;
 2. Far from my home—how long, dear Lord, Be - fore my ex - ile end - eth?
 3. Then vi - sions of the good - ly land By faith my soul ob - tain - eth;
 4. In that fair cit - y is no night, Nor an - y pain or weep - ing;



While I, a stran - ger in the earth, For heav - en still am yearn - ing.
 But far be - yond the realms of sense, My fer - vent prayer as - cend - eth:
 There I shall dwell for ev - er - more Where Christ in glo - ry reign - eth,
 There is my treas - ure, there my heart, Safe in my Sav - ior's keep - ing;



Far from my heav'n - ly Fa - ther's home, 'Mid toil and sor - row here I roam.
 My prayer, un - ut - tered, but a groan, Shall rend the skies and reach Thy throne.
 In man - sions of that blest a - bode, The cit - y of the liv - ing God.
 In heav'n, my bless - ed Lord, with Thee May all my con - ver - sa - tion be.

5 In glory He shall come again
 To earth as He ascended;
 So let me wait and watch and pray,
 Until my day is ended.
 That day, O Lord, is hid from me,
 But daily do I wait for Thee.

6 And blessed shall that servant be,
 O Lord, at Thy returning,
 Whose heart is waiting, Lord, for Thee,
 Whose lamp is trimmed and burning;
 Him wilt Thou take to dwell with Thee
 In joy and peace eternally.

The Church Year—Ascension

459 O LIGHT OF GOD'S MOST WONDROUS LOVE

Birgitte C. Boye, 1778
Tr. G. T. Rygh

Boye 8787887887

German, 14th Century

O Light of God's most won-drous love, Who dost our dark-ness bright - en,

Shine on Thy Church from heav'n a-bove, Our eye of faith en - light - en!

As in Thy light we gath-er here, Show us that Christ's own prom-ise clear

Is Yea and A - men ev - er. O ris - en and as - cend - ed Lord,

We wait ful - fill - ment of Thy Word: O bless us with Thy fa - vor!

COME, HOLY SPIRIT, COME

Joseph Hart, 1759

Vigil S. M.

From Giovanni Paisiello

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come; Let Thy bright beams a - rise; Dis-
 2. Con - vince us all of sin, Then lead to Je - sus' blood, And
 3. Re - vive our droop - ing faith, Our doubts and fears re - move, And
 4. 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart, To sanc - ti - fy the soul, To
 5. Dwell, Spir - it, in our hearts; Our minds from bond - age free; Then

pel the sor - row from our minds, The dark - ness from our eyes.
 to our won - d'ring view re - veal The mer - cies of our God.
 kin - dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er - dy - ing love.
 pour fresh life in ev - 'ry part And new - cre - ate the whole.
 shall we know and praise and love The Fa - ther, Son, and Thee. A - MEN.

COME, HOLY SPIRIT, HEAVENLY DOVE

Isaac Watts, 1709

St. Agnes C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs;
 2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;
 3. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor, dy - ing rate?
 4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs;

Kin - dle the flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
 Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys!
 Our love so cold, so faint to Thee, And Thine to us so great?
 Come, shed a - broad the Sav - ior's love, And that shall kin - dle ours. A - MEN.

The Church Year—Pentecost

O HOLY SPIRIT, ENTER IN

Nicolai 887448

Ph. Nicolai

Michael Schirmer, 1640
Tr. Catherine Winkworth
Wie schön leuchtet

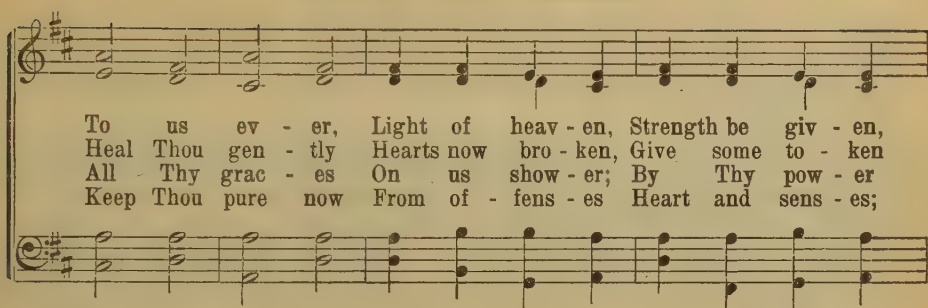
1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, en - ter in, With-in our hearts Thy
2. With-out Thy help we go a - stray, O lead us in the
3. O might - y Rock, O Source of life, Thy bless-ed Word' mid
4. O let our days, while life shall last, In pur - est ho - li-

work be - gin, Thy tem - ple deign to make us.
nar - row way, With wis - est coun - sel guide us;
doubt and strife, Keep so with - in us burn - ing
ness be passed; Our minds so rule and strength-en

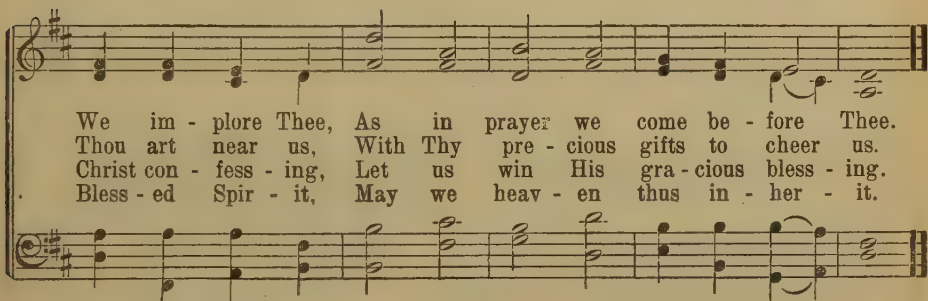
Thou Sun of joy, Thou Light di - vine, O let Thy ra - diance
Vouch - safe to us Thy grace that we May ev - er faith - ful
That we in fer - vent love re - main And thro' Thy teach - ings
That we may shun all sin - ful mirth, All hopes and joys that

in us shine; To con - stant glad - ness wake us.
prove to Thee Tho' dir - est woes be - tide us.
wis - dom gain To calm the soul's deep yearn - ing.
here have birth, And if our course Thou length - en,

The Church Year—Pentecost



To us ev - er, Light of heav - en, Strength be giv - en,
 Heal Thou gen - tly Hearts now bro - ken, Give some to - ken
 All Thy grac - es On us show - er; By Thy pow - er
 Keep Thou pure now From of - fens - es Heart and sens - es;



We im - plore Thee, As in prayer we come be - fore Thee.
 Thou art near us, With Thy pre - cious gifts to cheer us.
 Christ con - fess - ing, Let us win His gra - cious bless - ing.
 Bless - ed Spir - it, May we heav - en thus in - her - it.

463

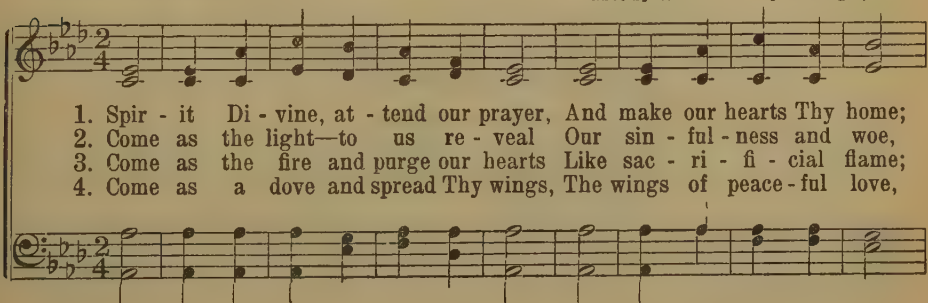
SPIRIT DIVINE, ATTEND OUR PRAYER

Andrew Reed, 1829

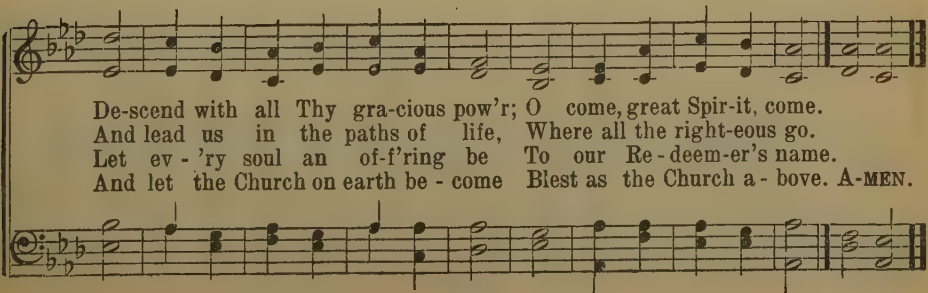
Evan C. M.

Welsh Melody

Arr. by William Henry Havergal, 1847



1. Spir - it Di - vine, at - tend our prayer, And make our hearts Thy home;
 2. Come as the light—to us re - veal Our sin - ful - ness and woe,
 3. Come as the fire and purge our hearts Like sac - ri - fi - cial flame;
 4. Come as a dove and spread Thy wings, The wings of peace - ful love,



De-scend with all Thy gra-cious pow'r; O come, great Spir-it, come.
 And lead us in the paths of life, Where all the right-eous go.
 Let ev - 'ry soul an of-f'ring be To our Re-deem-er's name.
 And let the Church on earth be - come Blest as the Church a - bove. A-MEN.

CREATOR, SPIRIT, HEAVENLY DOVE

From the Latin, 8th Century *Veni, Creator L. M.*

M. Luther, 1524

Tr. Richard Massie, a. by H. B.

Komm, Gott Schöpfer

J. Walther

1. Cre - a - tor. Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove, De - scend up - on us from a - bove;
 2. What com-fort lies in Thy sweet name, O Gift that from the High-est came,
 3. Il - lume our minds, our souls in - spire, Vouch-safe to us love's ho - ly fire,
 4. In Thee, with grac-es sev - en - fold, We God's al-might-y hand be - hold;
 5. O bid the foe from us de - part, With grace and peace fill ev - 'ry heart,

With grac-es man - i - fold re - store Thy crea-tures as they were be - fore.
 O pre-cious Unc-tion from a - bove, O liv - ing Fount, O Fire of love!
 Thy won-drous pow'r on us be - stow, That we in grace and strength may grow.
 With tongues of fire dost Thou pro-claim To all the world His glo - rious name.
 That well our earth-ly course we run And soul-de-stroy-ing e - vil shun.

6 May we the Father know through Thee,
 In Jesus Christ our Savior see,
 And Thee, who dost from both proceed,
 By faith confess as God indeed.

7 To God the Father we accord
 All honor, and to Christ our Lord,
 And Thee, our Comforter, extend
 All laud and praise, world without end.

465 COME, O COME, THOU QUICKENING SPIRIT

Henrich Held, ca. 1664

Hermannsburg 878777

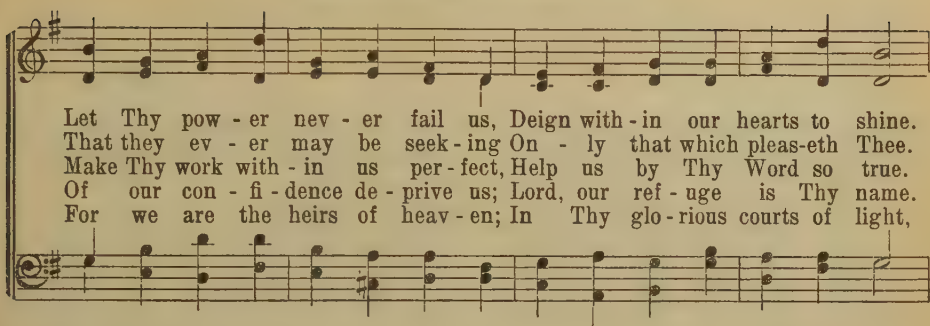
J. C. Bach, 1693

Tr. C. W. Schaeffer, a.

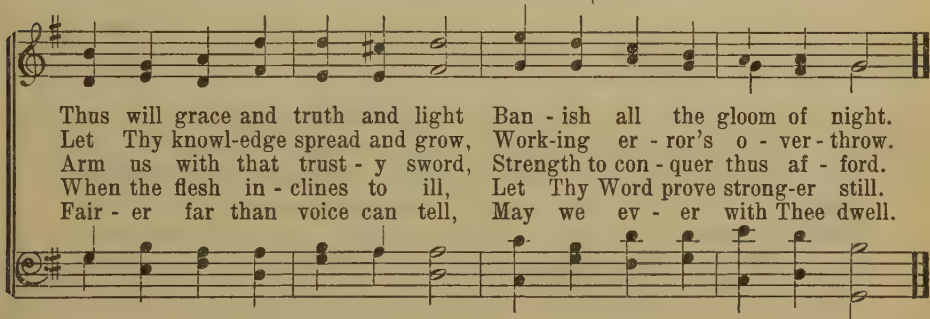
Komm, o komm, du Geist

1. Come, O come, Thou quick-'ning Spir - it, Who for - ev - er art di - vine;
 2. Grant our hearts in full - est meas-ure Wis - dom, coun - sel, pu - ri - ty,
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, strong and might-y, Thou who mak-est all things new.
 4. In the faith make Thou us stead-fast, Let not Sa - tan, death or shame
 5. When the hour of death ap-proach-es, Let our hopes grow yet more bright,

The Church Year—Pentecost



Let Thy pow - er nev - er fail us, Deign with - in our hearts to shine.
 That they ev - er may be seek - ing On - ly that which pleas - eth Thee.
 Make Thy work with - in us per - fect, Help us by Thy Word so true.
 Of our con - fi - dence de - prive us; Lord, our ref - uge is Thy name.
 For we are the heirs of heav - en; In Thy glo - rious courts of light,



Thus will grace and truth and light Ban - ish all the gloom of night.
 Let Thy knowl - edge spread and grow, Work - ing er - ror's o - ver - throw.
 Arm us with that trust - y sword, Strength to con - quer thus af - ford.
 When the flesh in - clines to ill, Let Thy Word prove strong - er still.
 Fair - er far than voice can tell, May we ev - er with Thee dwell.

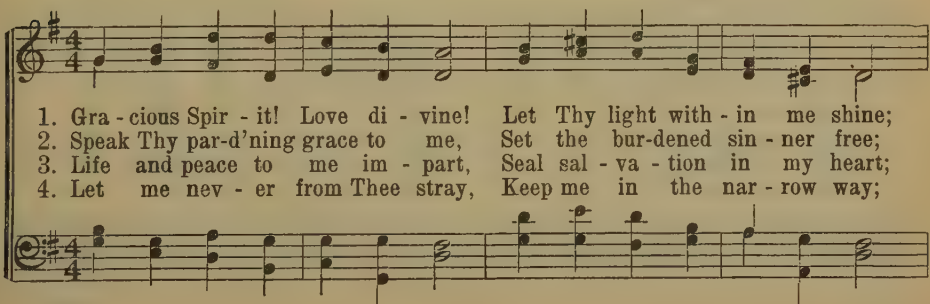
466

GRACIOUS SPIRIT! LOVE DIVINE

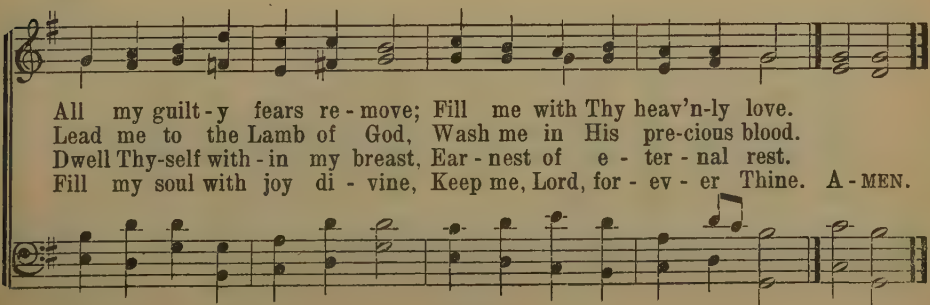
Pentecost 7777

John Stocker, 1777, a.

John H. Spielman, 1881



1. Gra - cious Spir - it! Love di - vine! Let Thy light with - in me shine;
 2. Speak Thy par - d'ning grace to me, Set the bur - dened sin - ner free;
 3. Life and peace to me im - part, Seal sal - va - tion in my heart;
 4. Let me nev - er from Thee stray, Keep me in the nar - row way;

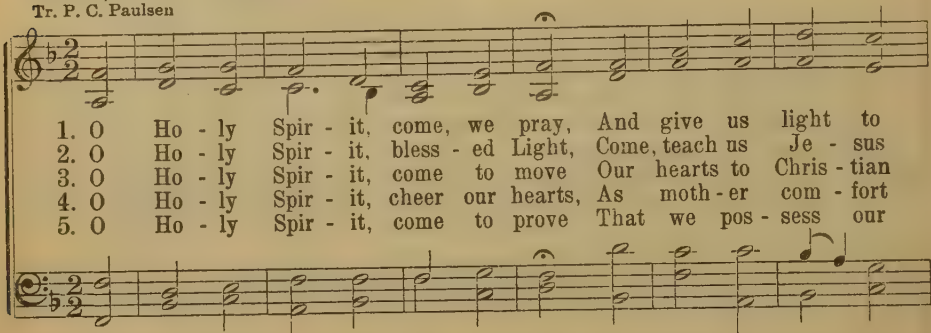


All my guilt - y fears re - move; Fill me with Thy heav'n - ly love.
 Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in His pre - cious blood.
 Dwell Thy - self with - in my breast, Ear - nest of e - ter - nal rest.
 Fill my soul with joy di - vine, Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er Thine. A - MEN.

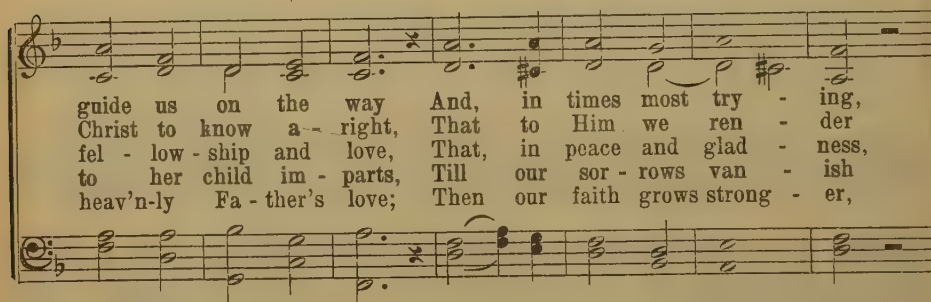
German, Martin Luther
Danish, N. F. S. Grundtvig
Tr. P. C. Paulsen

Tredec 8 10 6 6 6 6 5

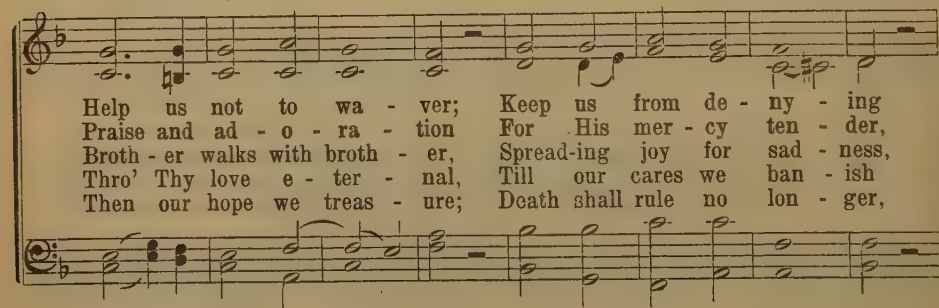
13th Century



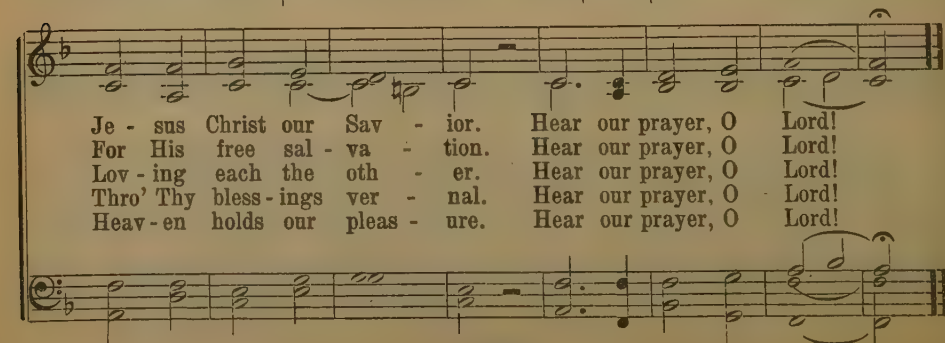
1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, come, we pray, And give us light to
2. O Ho - ly Spir - it, bless - ed Light, Come, teach us Je - sus
3. O Ho - ly Spir - it, come to move Our hearts to Chris - tian
4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, cheer our hearts, As moth - er com - fort
5. O Ho - ly Spir - it, come to prove That we pos - sess our



guide us on the way And, in times most try - ing,
Christ to know a - right, That to Him we ren - der
fel - low - ship and love, That, in peace and glad - ness,
to her child im - parts, Till our sor - rows van - ish
heav'n - ly Fa - ther's love; Then our faith grows strong - er,



Help us not to wa - ver; Keep us from de - ny - ing
Praise and ad - o - ra - tion For His mer - cy ten - der,
Broth - er walks with broth - er, Spread - ing joy for sad - ness,
Thro' Thy love e - ter - nal, Till our cares we ban - ish
Then our hope we treas - ure; Death shall rule no lon - ger,



Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior. Hear our prayer, O Lord!
For His free sal - va - tion. Hear our prayer, O Lord!
Lov - ing each the oth - er. Hear our prayer, O Lord!
Thro' Thy bless - ings ver - nal. Hear our prayer, O Lord!
Heav - en holds our pleas - ure. Hear our prayer, O Lord!

The Church Year—Pentecost

468

O ENTER, LORD, THY TEMPLE

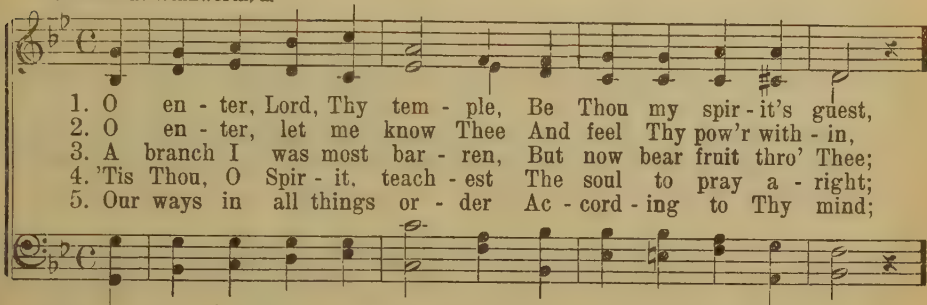
Paul Gerhardt, 1653

Gerhardt 7 6 7 6 6 7 7 6

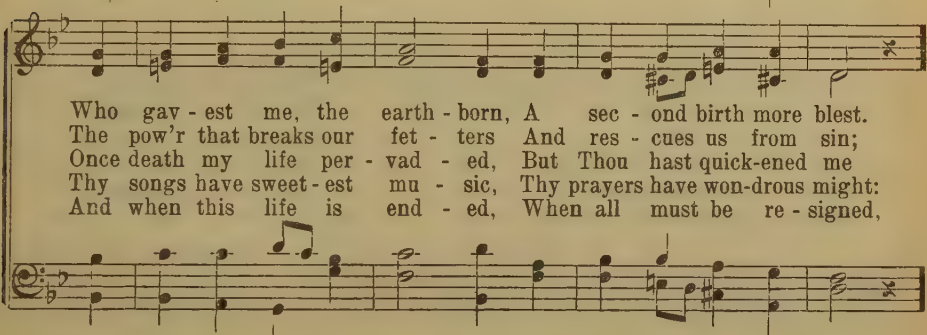
German, 1571

Tr. Composite

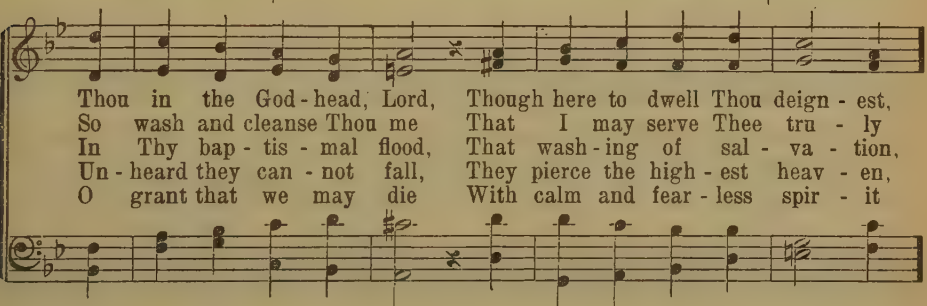
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, a.



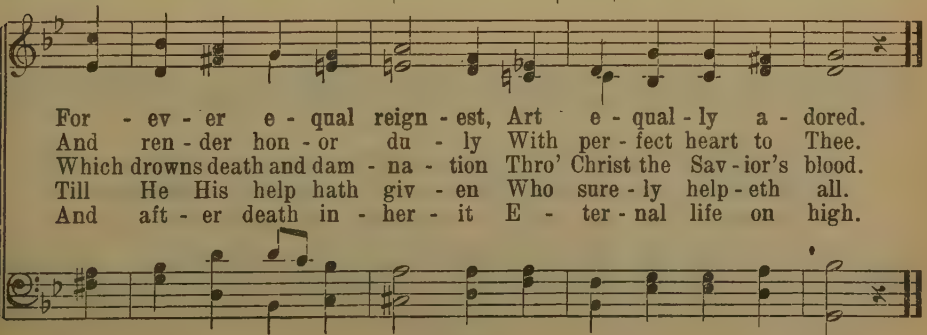
1. O en - ter, Lord, Thy tem - ple, Be Thou my spir - it's guest,
 2. O en - ter, let me know Thee And feel Thy pow'r with - in,
 3. A branch I was most bar - ren, But now bear fruit thro' Thee;
 4. 'Tis Thou, O Spir - it, teach - est The soul to pray a - right;
 5. Our ways in all things or - der Ac - cord - ing to Thy mind;



Who gav - est me, the earth - born, A sec - ond birth more blest.
 The pow'r that breaks our fet - ters And res - cues us from sin;
 Once death my life per - vad - ed, But Thou hast quick - ened me
 Thy songs have sweet - est mu - sic, Thy prayers have won - drous might:
 And when this life is end - ed, When all must be re - signed,



Thou in the God - head, Lord, Though here to dwell Thou deign - est,
 So wash and cleanse Thou me That I may serve Thee tru - ly
 In Thy bap - tis - mal flood, That wash - ing of sal - va - tion,
 Un - heard they can - not fall, They pierce the high - est heav - en,
 O grant that we may die With calm and fear - less spir - it



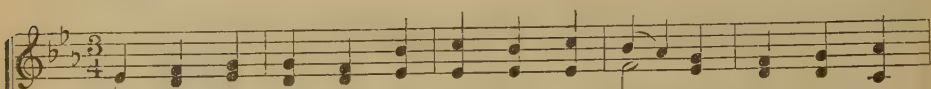
For - ev - er e - qual reign - est, Art e - qual - ly a - dored.
 And ren - der hon - or du - ly With per - fect heart to Thee.
 Which drowns death and dam - na - tion Thro' Christ the Sav - ior's blood.
 Till He His help hath giv - en Who sure - ly help - eth all.
 And aft - er death in - her - it E - ter - nal life on high.

469 HEAVENLY SPIRIT, ALL OTHERS TRANSCENDING

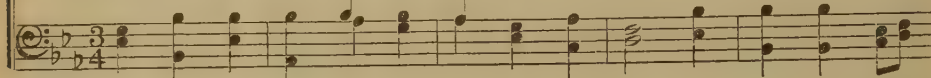
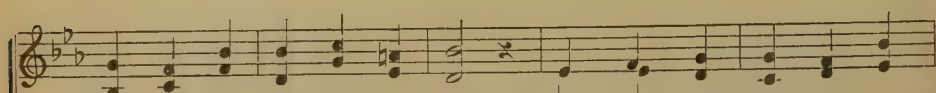
J. N. Brun, 1786
Tr. G. T. Rygh

Schörring 11 10 11 10 D.

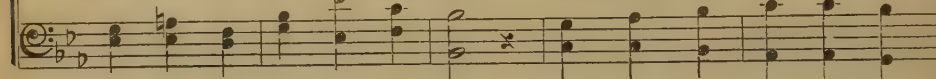
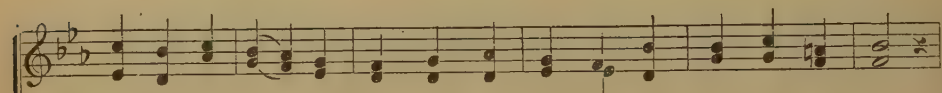
Schörring's Koralbog, 1781



1. Heav - en - ly Spir - it, all oth - ers tran - scend - ing, Thou who with
2. Mer - ci - ful Je - sus, with love nev - er fail - ing, Send - ing Thy
3. Heav'n - ly Con - sol - er, with unc - tion ce - les - tial, Heal Thou the

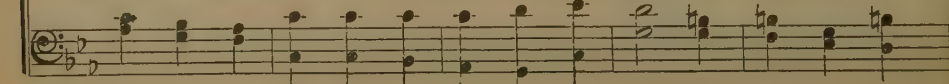
Fa - ther and Son dost a - bide! Come Thou, our spir - its in
Spir - it, the pledge ev - er new, That Thy a - tone - ment for
wounds of each sin - bur - dened heart! Strength - en our faith and, with

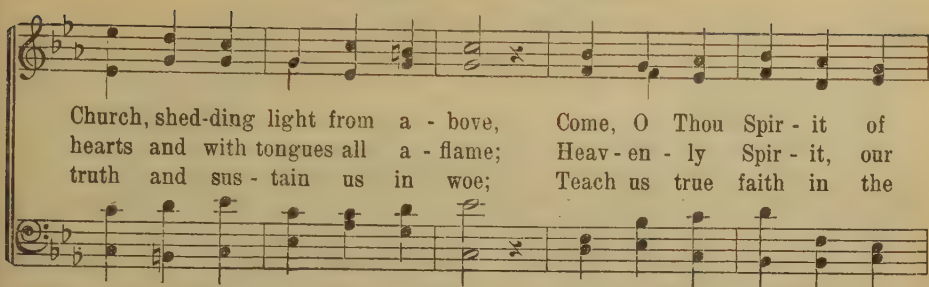
u - ni - ty blend - ing, Come and make read - y Thy heav - en - ly bride!
all is a - vail - ing, Faith ev - er sees that Thy prom - ise is true.
zeal pen - te - cos - tal, Fill our faint souls and Thy bless - ings im - part!



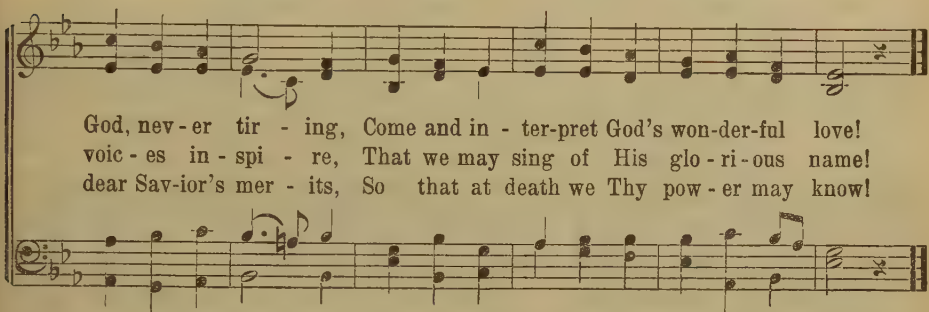

Call - ing and gath - 'ring and Je - sus de - clar - ing, Build - ing God's
Crowned are Thy serv - ants with heav - en - ly fi - re, Speak - ing with
New hearts with - in us cre - ate and new spir - its; Lead us in



The Church Year—Pentecost



Church, shed-ding light from a - bove, Come, O Thou Spir - it of
 hearts and with tongues all a - flame; Heav - en - ly Spir - it, our
 truth and sus - tain us in woe; Teach us true faith in the



God, nev - er tir - ing, Come and in - ter-pret God's won-der-ful love!
 voic - es in - spi - re, That we may sing of His glo - ri - ous name!
 dear Sav-ior's mer - its, So that at death we Thy pow - er may know!

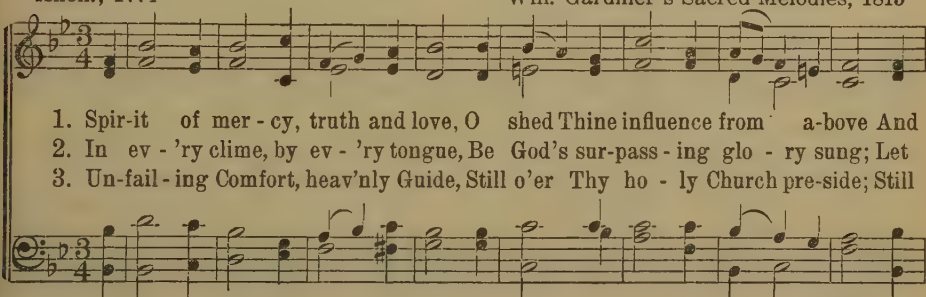
470

SPIRIT OF MERCY, TRUTH AND LOVE

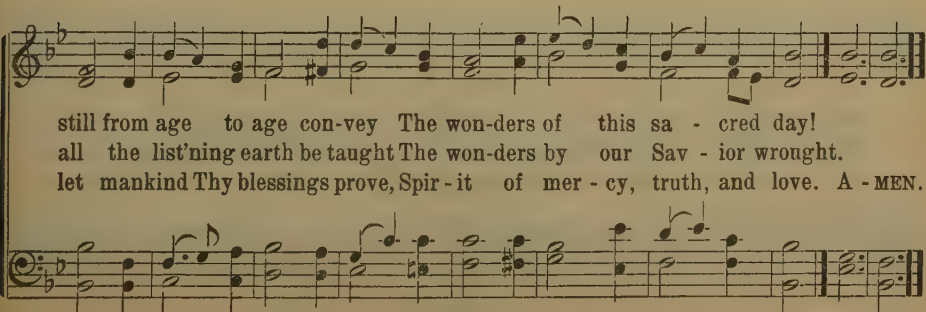
Germany L. M.

Anon., 1774

From Ludwig von Beethoven
 Wm. Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815



1. Spir-it of mer - cy, truth and love, O shed Thine influence from a-bove And
 2. In ev - 'ry clime, by ev - 'ry tongue, Be God's sur-pass - ing glo - ry sung; Let
 3. Un-fail - ing Comfort, heav'nly Guide, Still o'er Thy ho - ly Church pre-side; Still



still from age to age con-vey The won-ders of this sa - cred day!
 all the list'ning earth be taught The won-ders by our Sav - ior wrought.
 let mankind Thy blessings prove, Spir - it of mer - cy, truth, and love. A - MEN.

The Church Year—Pentecost

471 COME, HOLY SPIRIT, GOD AND LORD

Wartburg L. M. D. With Hallelujah

Veni, Sancte Spiritus

Martin Luther, 1524

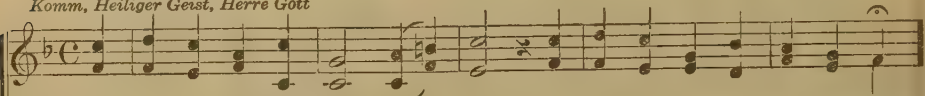
Tr. Composite

Komm, Heiliger Geist, Herre Gott

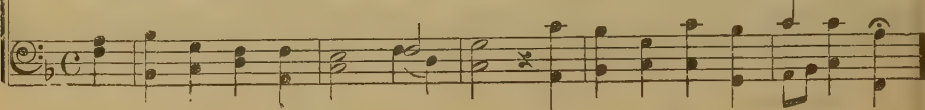
Pre-Reformation Melody

Walther's Geistliches

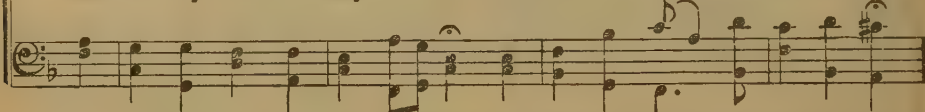
Gesangbüchlein, 1524



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, God and Lord, Be all Thy grac - es now out - poured
2. Thou strong De - fend - er, Light di - vine, O let Thy Word with - in us shine.
3. Thou sa - cred Ar - dor, Com - fort sweet, Help us with joy each task to meet,



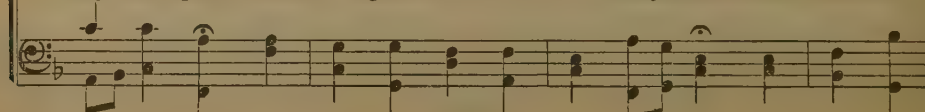
On Thy be - liev - ers' mind and heart; Thy fer - vent love to them im - part.
Teach us to know our God a - right And call Him Fa - ther with de - light.
That in Thy love we may a - bide And ne'er in troub - le turn a - side.



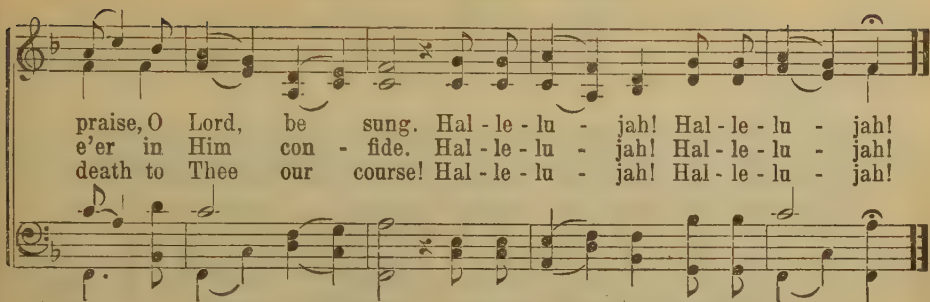
Lord, by the bright - ness of Thy light, Thou in the faith dost
From doc - trines strange our hearts pre - serve, Lest from the path of
O lend Thy strength to ev - 'ry heart, And cour - age for the



men u - nite Of ev - 'ry land and ev - 'ry tongue; This to Thy
truth we swerve. May Christ, our Mas - ter, be our guide And may we
fray im - part, That as good war - riors we may force Thro' life and



The Church Year—Pentecost



praise, O Lord, be sung. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 e'er in Him con - fide. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 death to Thee our course! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

472

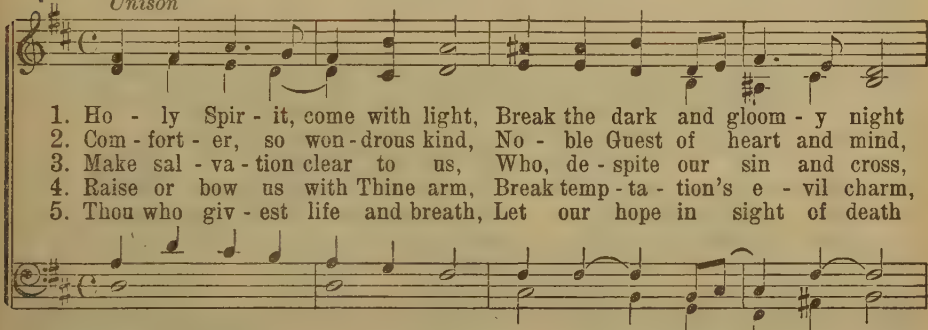
HOLY SPIRIT, COME WITH LIGHT

N. F. S. Grundtvig

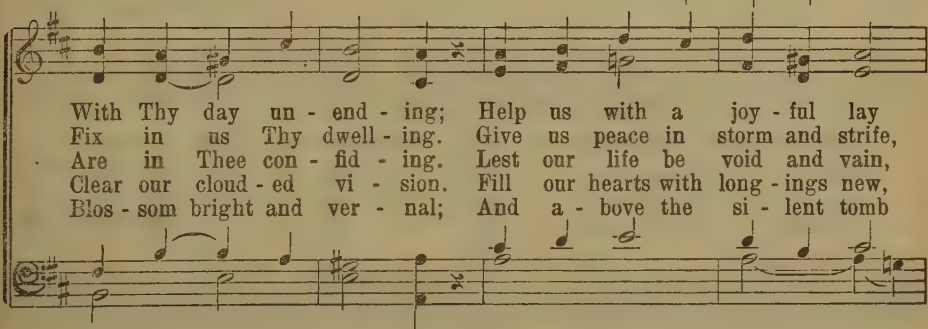
Viborg 776776

Chr. Barnekow

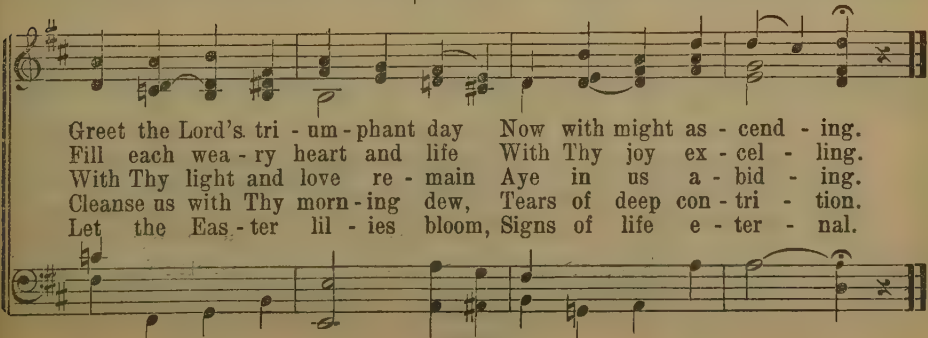
Tr. J. C. Aaberg
Unison



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, come with light, Break the dark and gloom - y night
2. Com - fort - er, so won - drous kind, No - ble Guest of heart and mind,
3. Make sal - va - tion clear to us, Who, de - spite our sin and cross,
4. Raise or bow us with Thine arm, Break temp - ta - tion's e - vil charm,
5. Thou who giv - est life and breath, Let our hope in sight of death



With Thy day un - end - ing; Help us with a joy - ful lay
 Fix in us Thy dwell - ing. Give us peace in storm and strife,
 Are in Thee con - fid - ing. Lest our life be void and vain,
 Clear our cloud - ed vi - sion. Fill our hearts with long - ings new,
 Blossom bright and ver - nal; And a - bove the si - lent tomb

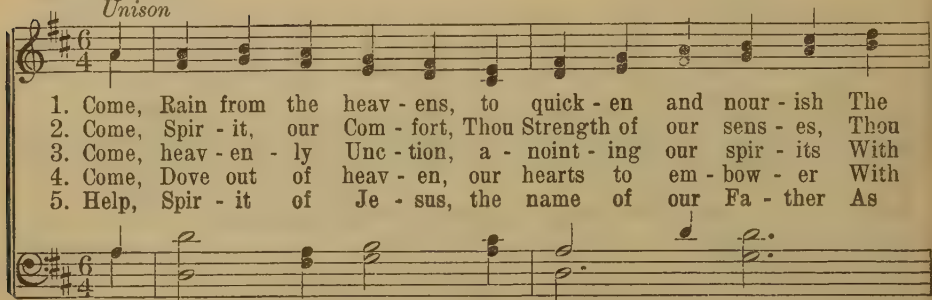


Greet the Lord's tri - um - phant day Now with might as - cend - ing.
 Fill each wea - ry heart and life With Thy joy ex - cel - ling.
 With Thy light and love re - main Aye in us a - bid - ing.
 Cleanse us with Thy morn - ing dew, Tears of deep con - tri - tion.
 Let the Eas - ter lil - ies bloom, Signs of life e - ter - nal.

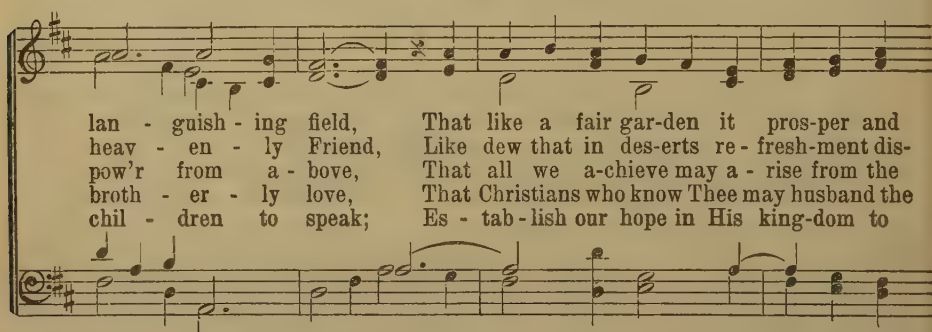
J. Stegman
Tr. H. A. Brorson
Tr. P. C. Paulsen
Unison

Stegman 125 125 116 65

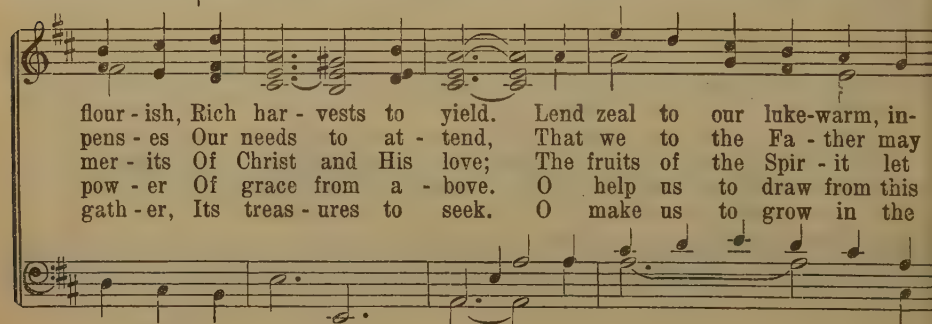
J. P. E. Hartmann



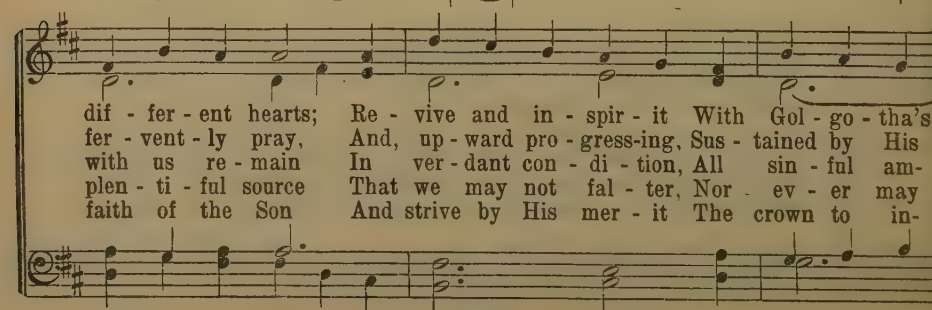
1. Come, Rain from the heav - ens, to quick - en and nour - ish The
2. Come, Spir - it, our Com - fort, Thou Strength of our sens - es, Thou
3. Come, heav - en - ly Unc - tion, a - noint - ing our spir - its With
4. Come, Dove out of heav - en, our hearts to em - bow - er With
5. Help, Spir - it of Je - sus, the name of our Fa - ther As



lan - guish - ing field, That like a fair gar - den it pros - per and
heav - en - ly Friend, Like dew that in des - erts re - fresh - ment dis -
pow'r from a - bove, That all we a - chieve may a - rise from the
broth - er - ly love, That Christians who know Thee may husband the
chil - dren to speak; Es - tab - lish our hope in His king - dom to

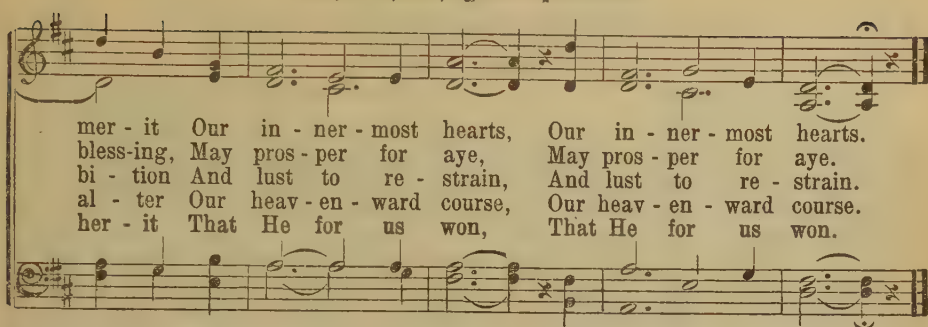


flour - ish, Rich har - vests to yield. Lend zeal to our luke - warm, in -
pens - es Our needs to at - tend, That we to the Fa - ther may
mer - its Of Christ and His love; The fruits of the Spir - it let
pow - er Of grace from a - bove. O help us to draw from this
gath - er, Its treas - ures to seek. O make us to grow in the



dif - fer - ent hearts; Re - vive and in - spir - it With Gol - go - tha's
fer - vent - ly pray, And, up - ward pro - gress - ing, Sus - tained by His
with us re - main In ver - dant con - di - tion, All sin - ful am -
plen - ti - ful source That we may not fal - ter, Nor - ev - er may
faith of the Son And strive by His mer - it The crown to in -

The Church Year—Pentecost



mer - it Our in - ner - most hearts, Our in - ner - most hearts.
 bless-ing, May pros-per for aye, May pros-per for aye.
 bi - tion And lust to re - strain, And lust to re - strain.
 al - ter Our heav-en - ward course, Our heav-en - ward course.
 her - it That He for us won, That He for us won.

474 WE NOW IMPORE GOD THE HOLY GHOST

M. Luther, 1524

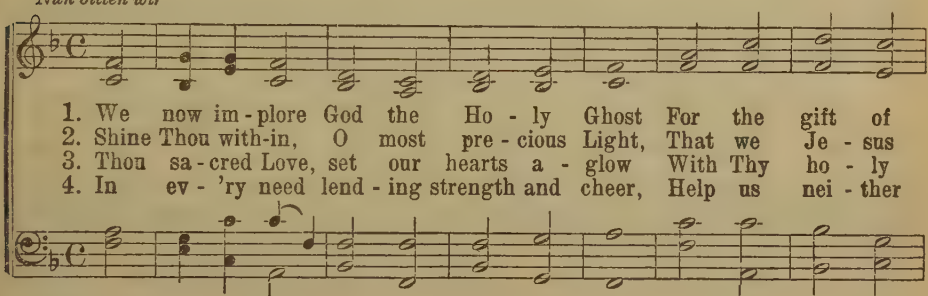
Tr. Anon.

Nun bitten wir

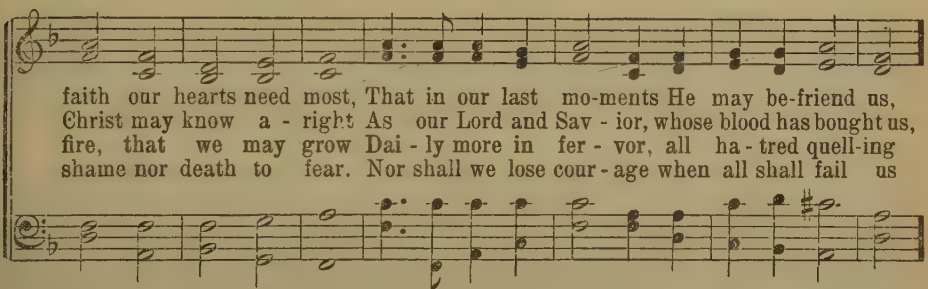
Spiritus 9 9 11 10 4

18th Century

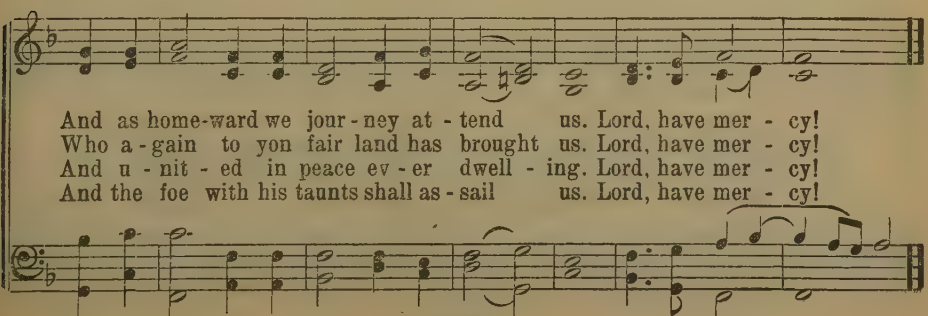
Walther, 1524



1. We now im-plore God the Ho - ly Ghost For the gift of
 2. Shine Thou with-in, O most pre-cious Light, That we Je - sus
 3. Thou sa-cred Love, set our hearts a - glow With Thy ho - ly
 4. In ev - 'ry need lend - ing strength and cheer, Help us nei - ther



faith our hearts need most, That in our last mo-ments He may be-friend us,
 Christ may know a - right As our Lord and Sav - ior, whose blood has bought us,
 fire, that we may grow Dai - ly more in fer - vor, all ha - tred quell-ing
 shame nor death to fear. Nor shall we lose cour - age when all shall fail us

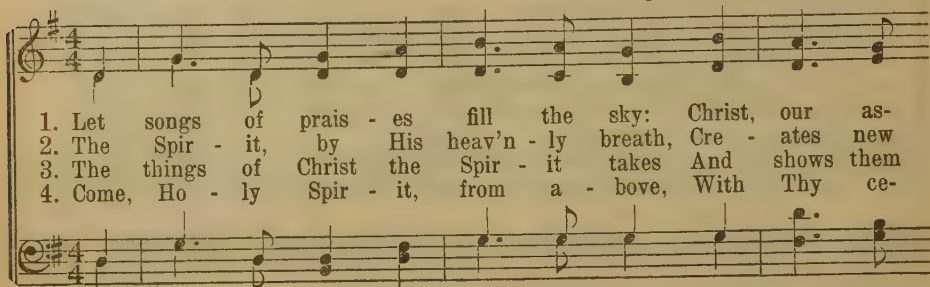


And as home-ward we jour-ney at - tend us. Lord, have mer - cy!
 Who a - gain to yon fair land has brought us. Lord, have mer - cy!
 And u - nit - ed in peace ev - er dwell - ing. Lord, have mer - cy!
 And the foe with his taunts shall as - sail us. Lord, have mer - cy!

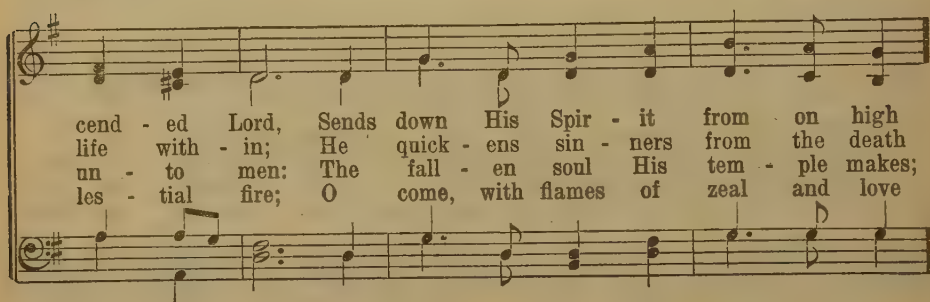
Thomas Cotterill, 1819

Albert Gottlieb Methfessel, 1785-1869

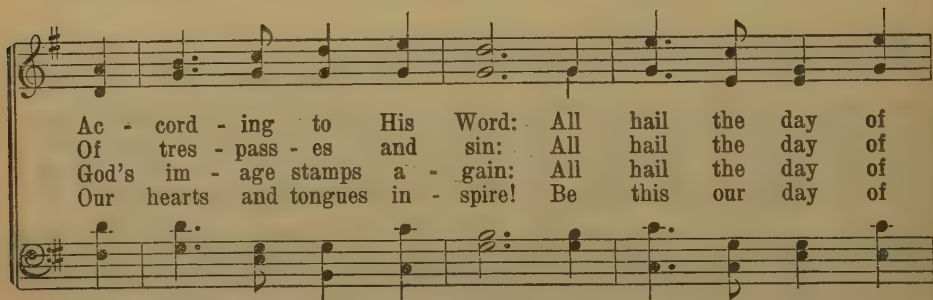
Adapted by John H. Spielman, 1881



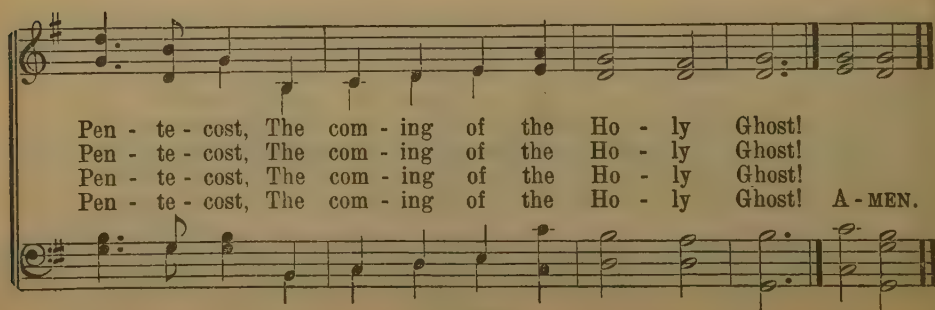
1. Let songs of praises fill the sky: Christ, our as-
 2. The Spir - it, by His heav'n - ly breath, Cre - ates new
 3. The things of Christ the Spir - it takes And shows them
 4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, from a - bove, With Thy ce-



ced - ed Lord, Sends down His Spir - it from on high
 life with - in; He quick - ens sin - ners from the death
 un - to men: The fall - en soul His tem - ple makes;
 les - tial fire; O come, with flames of zeal and love



Ac - cord - ing to His Word: All hail the day of
 Of tres - pass - es and sin: All hail the day of
 God's im - age stamps a - gain: All hail the day of
 Our hearts and tongues in - spire! Be this our day of



Pen - te - cost, The com - ing of the Ho - ly Ghost!
 Pen - te - cost, The com - ing of the Ho - ly Ghost!
 Pen - te - cost, The com - ing of the Ho - ly Ghost!
 Pen - te - cost, The com - ing of the Ho - ly Ghost! A - MEN.

The Church Year—Trinity

476

THOU WHO ART THREE IN UNITY

Nazareth L. M.

From the Latin of St. Ambrose (Lux Beata)

M. Luther, 1543

Tr. Richard Massie

From a Gregorian Chant

Arr. by Samuel Webbe, 1782

1. Thou who art Three in U - ni - ty, True God from all e - ter - ni - ty, The
 2. We praise Thee with the dawning day, To Thee at e - ven al - so pray; With
 3. Let God the Fa - ther be a - dored, And God the Son the on - ly Lord, And

sun is fad - ing from our sight, Be Thou our sun both day and night.
 our poor song we wor - ship Thee Now and thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 e - qual ad - o - ra - tion be, E - ter - nal Com - fort - er, to Thee. A - MEN.

477

FATHER OF ALL, WHOSE LOVE PROFOUND

Edward Cooper, 1805

Ward L. M.

Old Scotch Melody

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Fa - ther of all, whose love pro - found A ran - som for our souls has found,
 2. Al - might - y Son, In - car - nate Word, Our Proph - et, Priest, Re - deem - er, Lord,
 3. E - ter - nal Spir - it, by whose breath The soul is raised from sin and death,
 4. Je - ho - vah! Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son, Mys - te - rious God - head, Three in One!

Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend; To us Thy par - d'ning love ex - tend!
 Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend; To us Thy sav - ing grace ex - tend!
 Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend; To us Thy quick'ning pow'r ex - tend!
 Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend; Grace, pardon, life to us ex - tend! A - MEN.

The Church Year—Trinity

478

FATHER, IN WHOM WE LIVE

Boylston S. M.

Charles Wesley, 1746

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. Fa - ther, in whom we live, In whom we are and move, All
 2. O Thou in - car - nate Word, Let all Thy ran - somed race U -
 3. Spir - it of Ho - li - ness, Let all Thy saints a - dore Thy
 4. The grace on man be - stowed, Ye heav'n - ly choirs, pro - claim And

glo - ry, pow'r and praise re - ceive For Thy cre - at - ing love.
 nite in thanks with one ac - cord For Thy re - deem - ing grace.
 sa - cred gifts and join to bless Thy heart - re - new - ing pow'r.
 cry, Sal - va - tion to our God! Sal - va - tion to the Lamb! A - MEN.

479

FATHER, SON, AND HOLY GHOST

Turin 7s Six lines

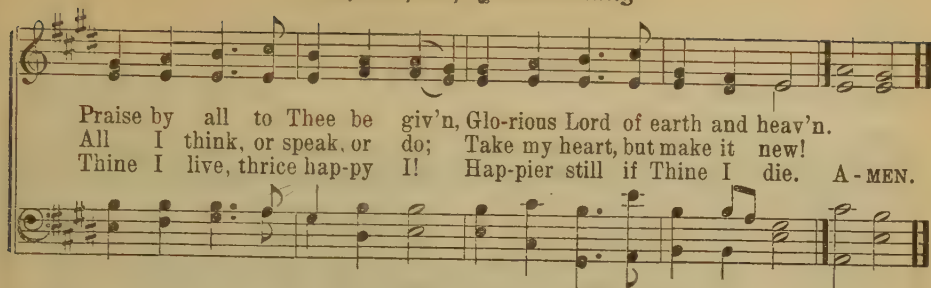
Charles Wesley, 1745

Felice de Giardini, 1716-1796

1. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One in Three and Three in One,
 2. Take my soul and bod - y's pow'rs, Take my mem - 'ry, mind, and will,
 3. Now, O God, Thine own I am; Now I give Thee back Thine own;

As by the ce - les - tial host, Let Thy will on earth be done!
 All my goods and all my hours, All I know and all I feel;
 Free - dom, friends and health and fame, Con - se - crate to Thee a - lone;

The Church Year—Trinity



Praise by all to Thee be giv'n, Glo-rious Lord of earth and heav'n.
 All I think, or speak, or do; Take my heart, but make it new!
 Thine I live, thrice hap-py I! Hap-pier still if Thine I die. A - MEN.

480

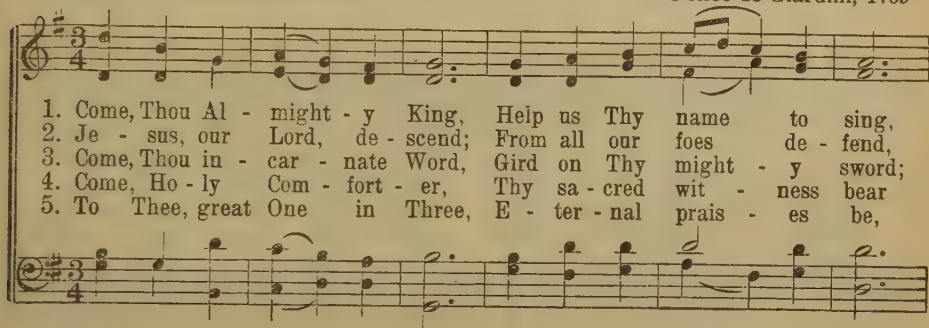
COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

Authorship uncertain

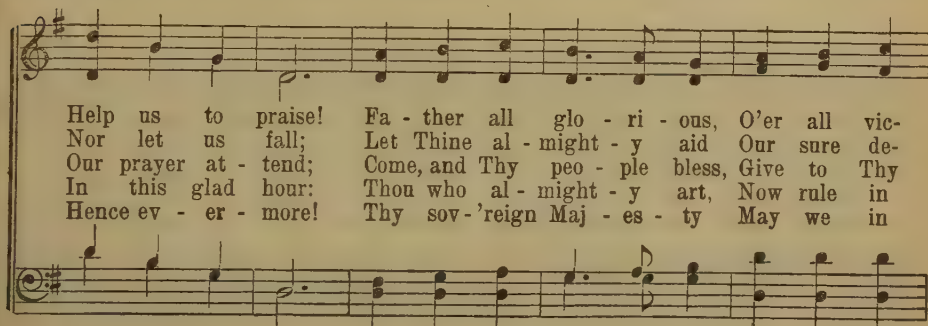
Italian Hymn 6646664

Whitfield's Collection, 1757, a.

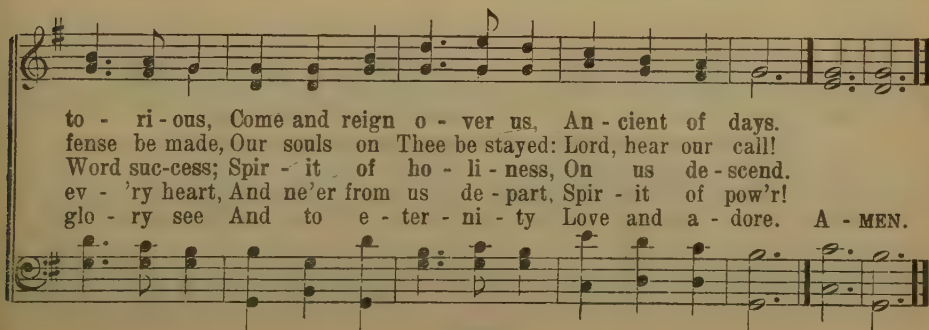
Felice de Giardini, 1769



1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Je - sus, our Lord, de - scend; From all our foes de - fend,
 3. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword;
 4. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 5. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be,



Help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
 Nor let us fall; Let Thine al - might - y aid Our sure de-
 Our prayer at - tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, Give to Thy
 In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more! Thy sov-'reign Maj - es - ty May we in



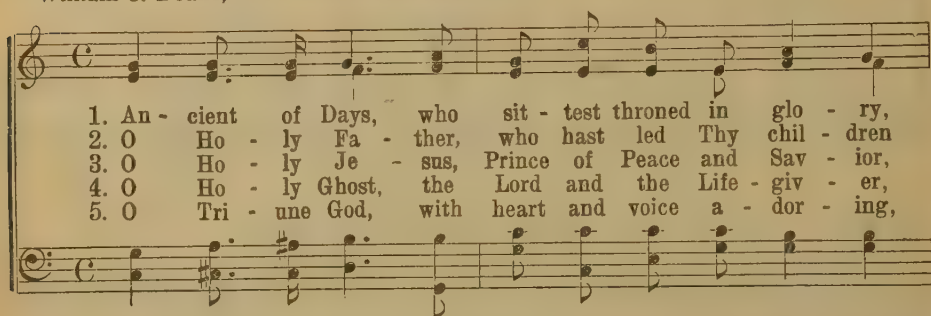
to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
 fense be made, Our souls on Thee be stayed: Lord, hear our call!
 Word suc-cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
 glo - ry see And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

ANCIENT OF DAYS

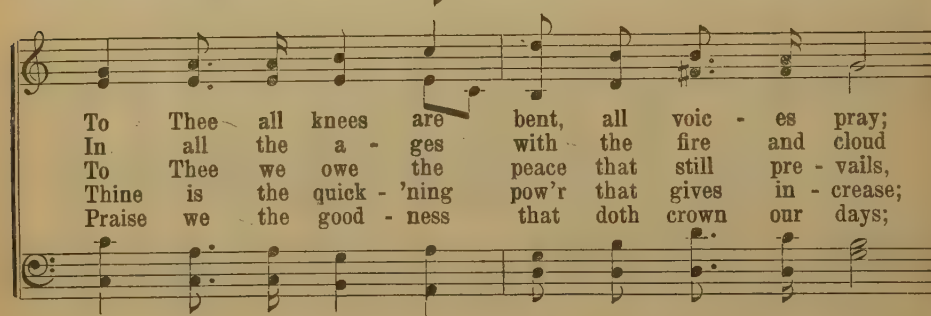
William C. Doane, 1886

Ancient of Days 11 10 11 10

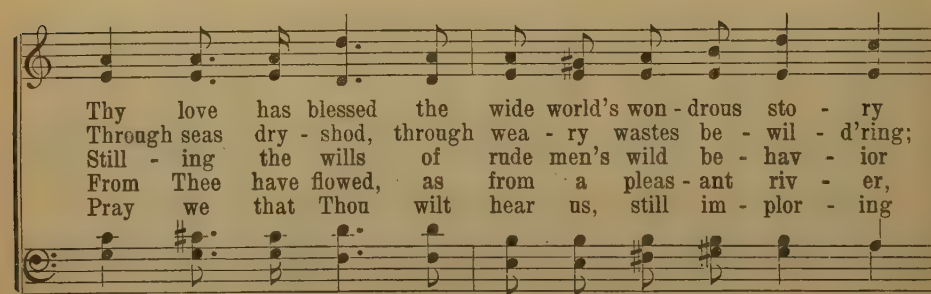
J. Albert Jeffery, 1886



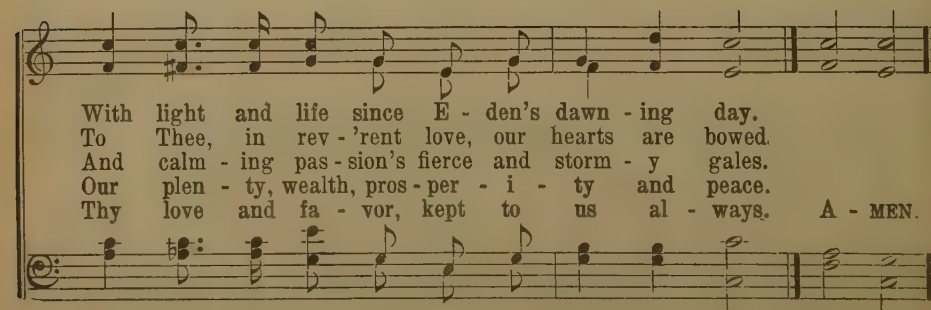
1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
 2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren
 3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - ior,
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
 5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,



To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray;
 In all the a - ges with the fire and cloud
 To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
 Thine is the quick - 'ning pow'r that gives in - crease;
 Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;



Thy love has blessed the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
 Through seas dry - shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - d'ring;
 Still - ing the wills of rude men's wild be - hav - ior
 From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
 Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing

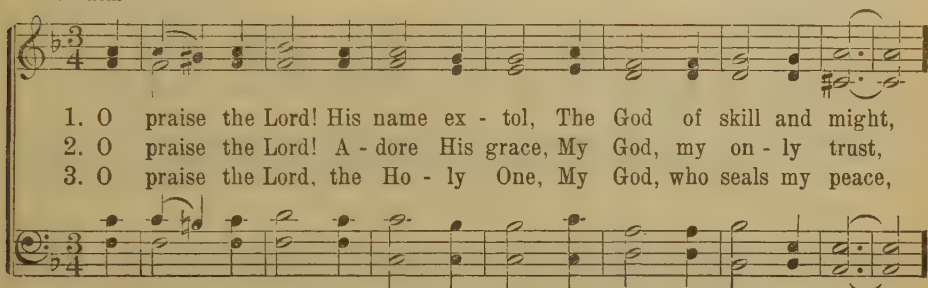


With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
 To Thee, in rev - 'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
 And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
 Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace.
 Thy love and fa - vor, kept to us al - ways. A - MEN.

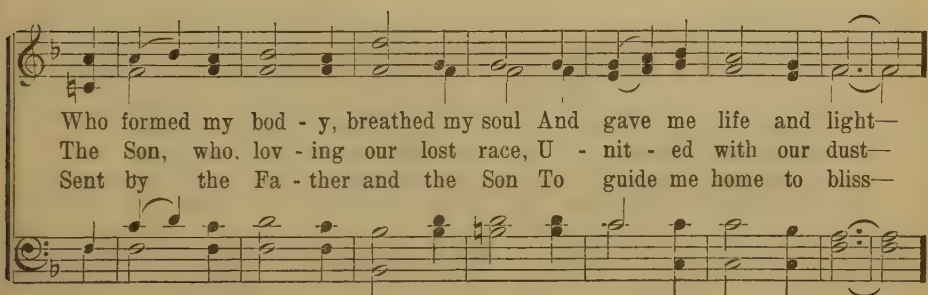
Johann Olearius, 1671
Tr. Anon.

Chester C. M. D.

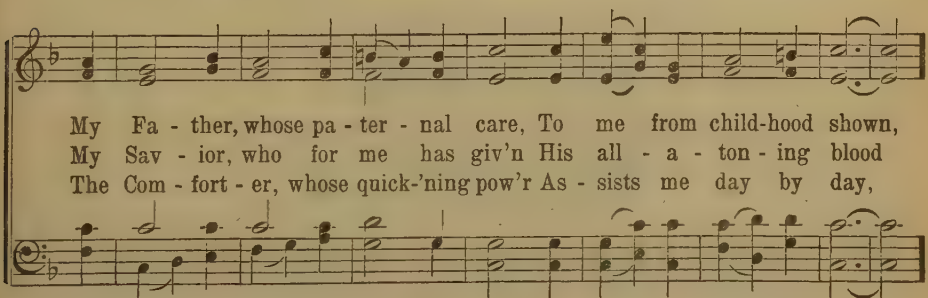
Oratory Hymns, 1868



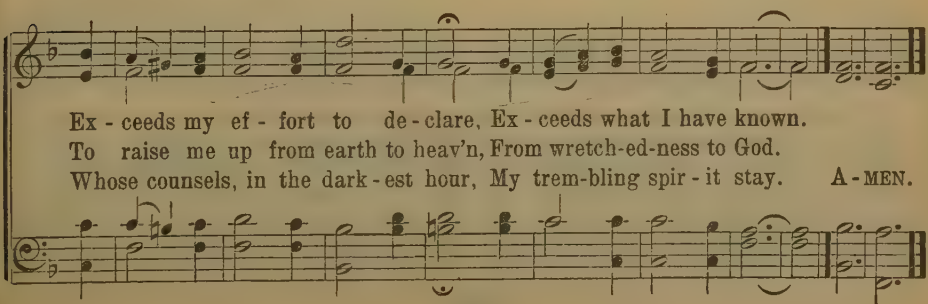
1. O praise the Lord! His name ex - tol, The God of skill and might,
2. O praise the Lord! A - dore His grace, My God, my on - ly trust,
3. O praise the Lord, the Ho - ly One, My God, who seals my peace,



Who formed my bod - y, breathed my soul And gave me life and light—
The Son, who, lov - ing our lost race, U - nit - ed with our dust—
Sent by the Fa - ther and the Son To guide me home to bliss—



My Fa - ther, whose pa - ter - nal care, To me from child-hood shown,
My Sav - ior, who for me has giv'n His all - a - ton - ing blood
The Com - fort - er, whose quick-'ning pow'r As - sists me day by day,



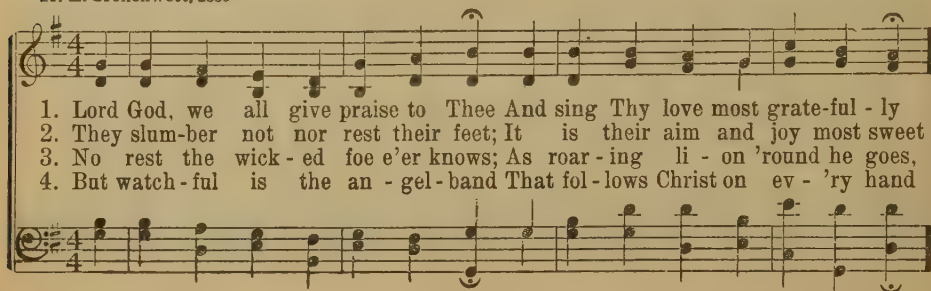
Ex - ceeds my ef - fort to de - clare, Ex - ceeds what I have known.
To raise me up from earth to heav'n, From wretch - ed - ness to God.
Whose counsels, in the dark - est hour, My trem - bling spir - it stay. A - MEN.

483 LORD GOD, WE ALL GIVE PRAISE TO THEE

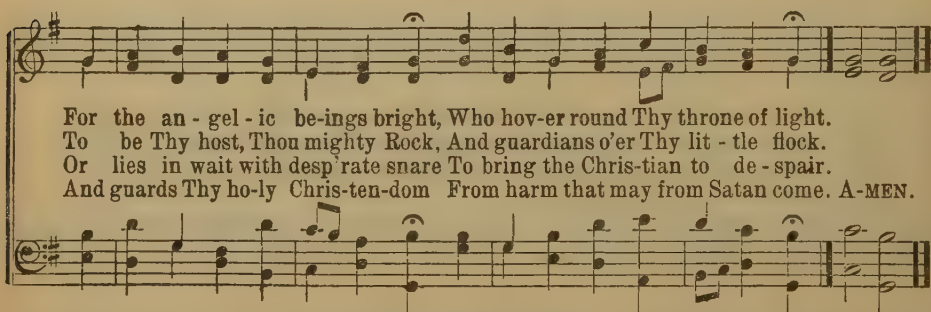
Old Hundredth L. M.

From the Latin of Philip Melancthon
Paul Eber, 1566
Tr. E. Cronenwett, 1880

Louis Bourgeois, 1551
in Genevan Psalter



1. Lord God, we all give praise to Thee And sing Thy love most grate-ful - ly
2. They slum-ber not nor rest their feet; It is their aim and joy most sweet
3. No rest the wick-ed foe e'er knows; As roar-ing li-on 'round he goes,
4. But watch-ful is the an-gel-band That fol-lows Christ on ev-'ry hand



For the an-gel-ic be-ings bright, Who hov-er round Thy throne of light.
To be Thy host, Thou mighty Rock, And guardians o'er Thy lit-tle flock.
Or lies in wait with desp'rate snare To bring the Chris-tian to de-spair.
And guards Thy ho-ly Chris-ten-dom From harm that may from Satan come. A-MEN.

5 For this, now and eternally,
Our praise shall rise, O God, to Thee,
Whom also angel hosts adore
With joy, now and for evermore.

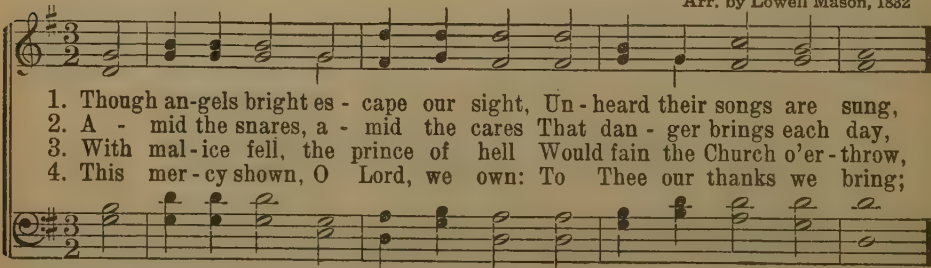
6 We yet would pray Thee to defend
By them, unto the latter end,
Thy fold, that little flock, O Lord,
That holds in honor Thy blest Word!

484 THOUGH ANGELS BRIGHT ESCAPE OUR SIGHT

Marlow C. M.

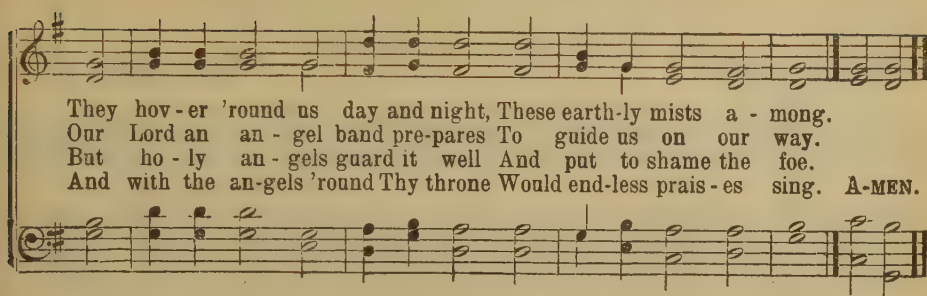
Matthias Loy, 1880

Rev. John Chetham's Psalmody, 1718
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1832



1. Though an-gels bright es-cape our sight, Un-heard their songs are sung,
2. A-mid the snares, a-mid the cares That dan-ger brings each day,
3. With mal-ice fell, the prince of hell Would fain the Church o'er-throw,
4. This mer-cy shown, O Lord, we own: To Thee our thanks we bring;

The Church Year—Minor Festivals



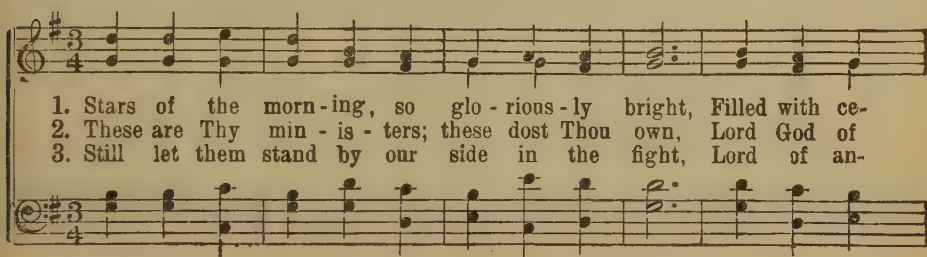
They hov - er 'round us day and night, These earth - ly mists a - mong.
 Our Lord an an - gel band pre - pares To guide us on our way.
 But ho - ly an - gels guard it well And put to shame the foe.
 And with the an - gels 'round Thy throne Would end - less prais - es sing. A - MEN.

485 STARS OF THE MORNING, SO GLORIOUSLY BRIGHT

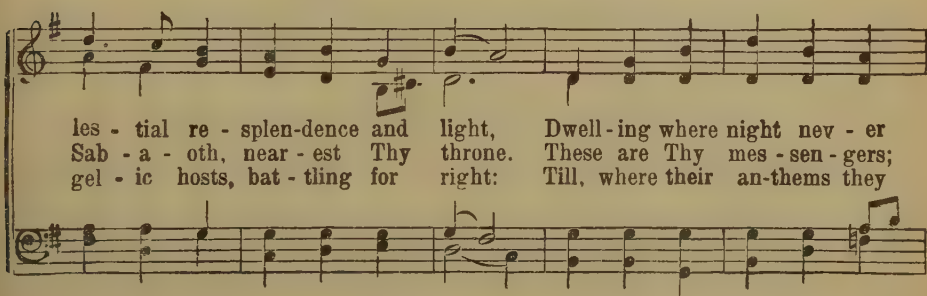
Trisagion 10 10 10 10 (Iambic)

Joseph of the Studium, ca. 850
 Tr. John M. Neale, 1862, a.

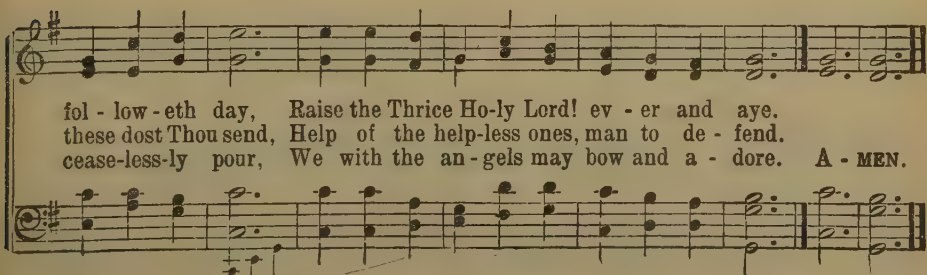
Henry Smart, 1868



1. Stars of the morn - ing, so glo - rious - ly bright, Filled with ce -
 2. These are Thy min - is - ters; these dost Thou own, Lord God of
 3. Still let them stand by our side in the fight, Lord of an -



les - tial re - splen - dence and light, Dwell - ing where night nev - er
 Sab - a - oth, near - est Thy throne. These are Thy mes - sen - gers;
 gel - ic hosts, bat - tling for right: Till, where their an - thems they

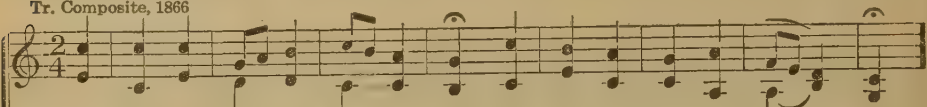


fol - low - eth day, Raise the Thrice Ho - ly Lord! ev - er and aye.
 these dost Thou send, Help of the help - less ones, man to de - fend.
 cease - less - ly pour, We with the an - gels may bow and a - dore. A - MEN.

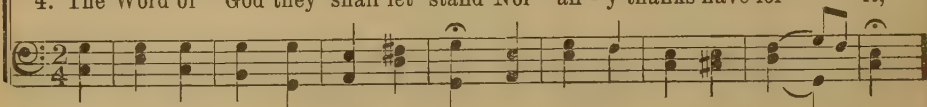
Martin Luther, 1529

Tr. Composite, 1886

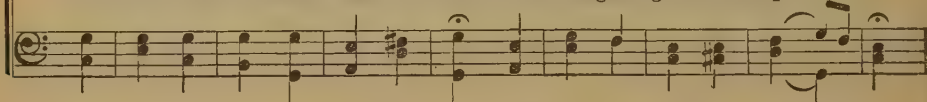
Martin Luther, 1529



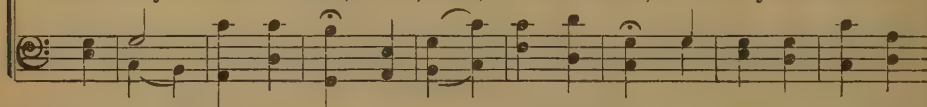
1. A Might-y For-tress is our God, A trust-y Shield and Weap - on!
2. With might of ours can naught be done, Soon were our loss ef - fect - ed;
3. Tho' dev - ils all the world should fill, All watch-ing to de - vour us,
4. The Word of God they shall let stand Nor an - y thanks have for it;



He is our help in ev - 'ry need That hath us now o'er - tak - en.
But for us fights the Val-iant One Whom God Him-self e - lect - ed.
We trem-ble not, we fear no ill, They can-not o - ver - pow'r us.
Here Christ Him-self leads the com-mand With His good gifts and Spir - it.



The old bit - ter foe Now means dead - ly woe; Deep guile and cru - el
Ask ye, who is He? Christ Je - sus here see, As Lord of hosts a -
This world's prince may still Scowl fierce as he will; He yet can harm us
Take they then our life, Goods, fame, child and wife; When they their worst have



might Are his dread arms in fight: On earth is not his e - - qual.
dored, Our on - ly King and Lord: He holds the field for - ev - - er.
none, For he is judged, un - done! One lit - tle word o'er - throws him.
done, They yet have noth - ing won: The king - dom ours re - main - eth.



Martin Luther, 1529

Tr. Paul E. Kretzmann

Ein Feste Burg 8 7 8 7 6 6 6 7

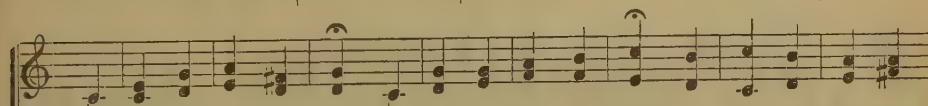
Martin Luther, 1529



1. A might-y for-tress is our Lord, A sure de-fense to save us!
2. With might of ours we can-not win, Soon were our loss ef-fect-ed;
3. Tho' dev-ils all the world should fill, All ea-ger to de-vour us.
4. The Word of God shall stand se-secure; They can-not work their pleas-ure.



He frees us with His trust-y sword When troub-le would en-slave us.
 But with us in the bat-tle's din Is One whom God e-lect-ed.
 We trem-ble not, we fear no ill, They shall not o-ver-pow'r us.
 The Spir-it, with His gifts so pure, We have in full-est meas-ure.



The foe of all man-kind Great e-vil has de-signed; His cru-el weap-ons
 Ask ye, Who may this be? The Lord of hosts is He; Christ Je-sus is His
 The prince of hell may still Scowl fiercely as he will, No harm to us is
 What tho' they take this life, Goods, hon-or, child and wife, Their ha-tred still is



still Are force and cun-ning skill; On earth is not his e-e-qual.
 name, True God from heav'n He came In ev-'ry strife to con-quer.
 done, He's judged, the fight is won; A sin-gle word o'er-throws him.
 vain, They have no last-ing gain; We still pos-sess the king-dom.



Olavus Petri, 1497-1552

Tr. E. W. Olson

O Gud! ditt rike ingen ser

Burkhard Waldis, 1553



1. Thy sa-cred Word, O Lord, of old Was veiled a - bout and dark - ened,
2. Now let us thank and praise our Lord, Who bound-less grace be - stow - eth



And in its stead were le-gends told, To which the peo - ple heark - ened;
And dai - ly through the sa - cred Word His pre - cious gifts forth-show - eth.



Thy Word, for which the faith-ful yearned, The worldlings kept in hid - ing,
His Word is come to light a - gain, A trust - y lamp to guide us;



And in - to hu - man fa - bles turned Thy truth, the all - a - bid - ing.
No strange and di - vers teach-ings then Be - wil - der and di - vide us.



489 LORD OF OUR LIFE AND GOD OF OUR SALVATION

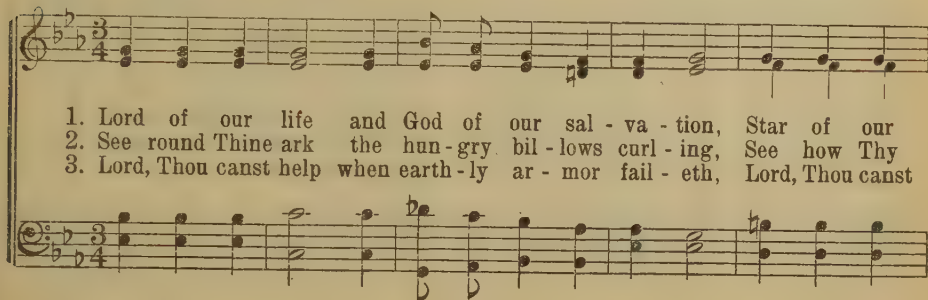
Philip Pusey, 1840

Cloisters 11 11 11 5

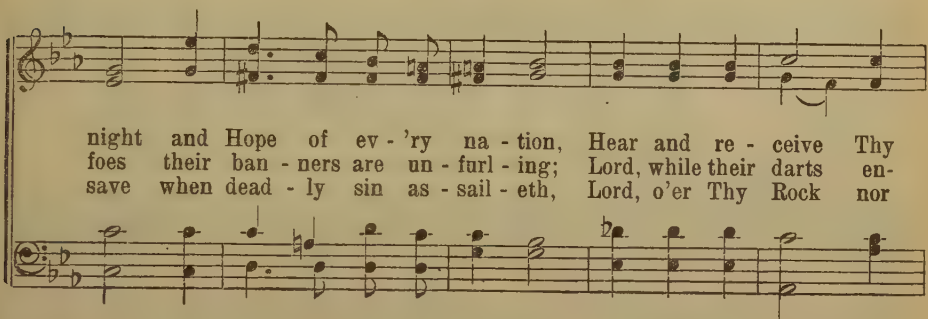
Joseph Barnby, 1868

Based on Matthäus Apelles v. Löwenstern, 1644

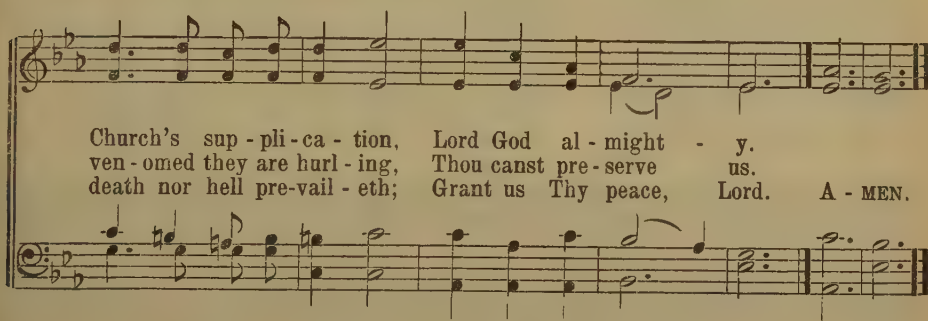
Christe, du Beistand deiner Kreuzgemeinde



1. Lord of our life and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
 2. See round Thine ark the hun - gry bil - lows curl - ing, See how Thy
 3. Lord, Thou canst help when earth - ly ar - mor fail - eth, Lord, Thou canst



night and Hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy
 foes their ban - ners are un - furl - ing; Lord, while their darts en -
 save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth, Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor



Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God al - might - y.
 ven - omed they are hurl - ing, Thou canst pre - serve us.
 death nor hell pre - vail - eth; Grant us Thy peace, Lord. A - MEN.

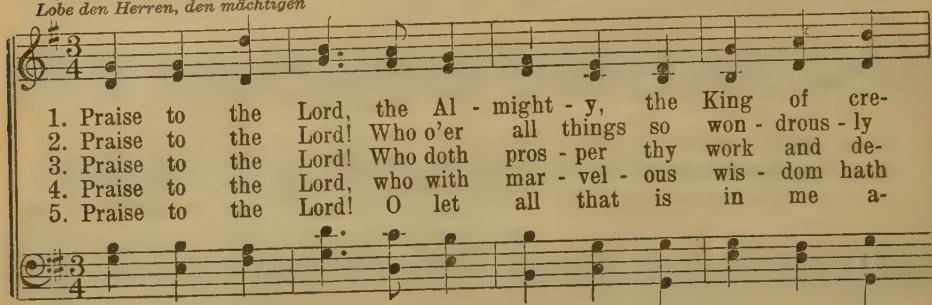
4 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
 Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
 Peace when the world its busy war is waging;
 Calm Thy foes' raging.

5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;
 Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
 Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
 Peace in Thy heaven.

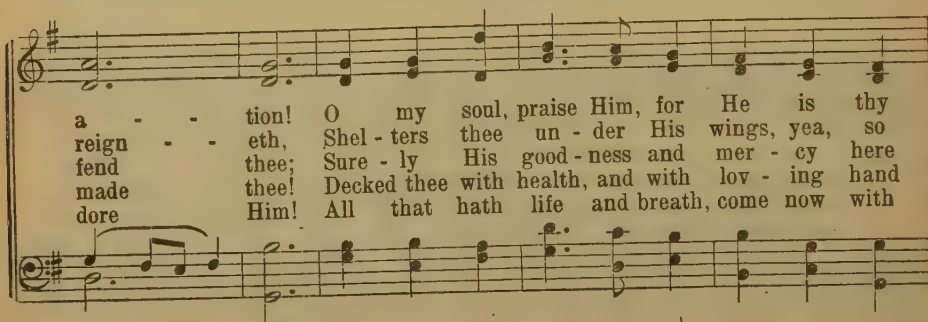
Joachim Neander, 1680
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863
Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen

Laude Dominum 14 14 4 7 8

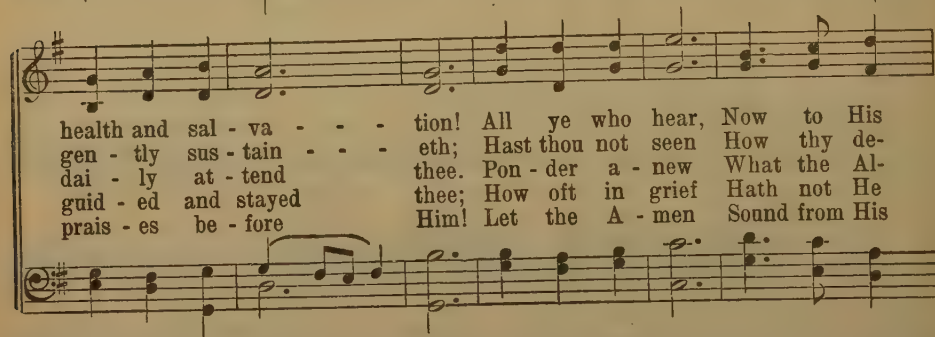
Stralsund H. B. 1665



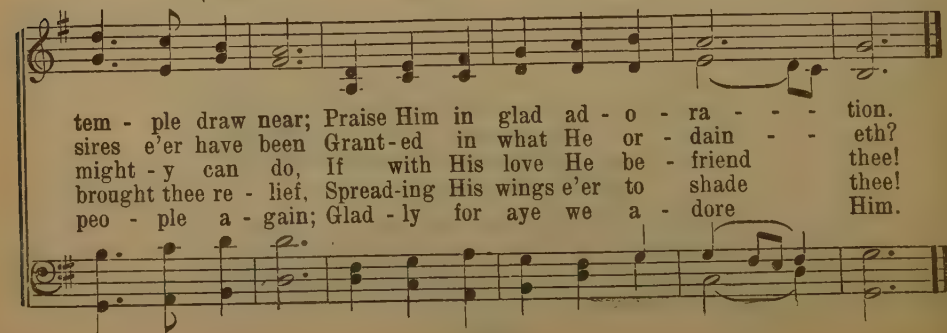
1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -
2. Praise to the Lord! Who o'er all things so won - drous - ly
3. Praise to the Lord! Who doth pros - per thy work and de -
4. Praise to the Lord, who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath
5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -



a - - - tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy
reign - - - eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so
fend thee; Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here
made thee! Decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand
dore Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with



health and sal - va - - - tion! All ye who hear, Now to His
gen - tly sus - tain - - - eth; Hast thou not seen How thy de -
dai - ly at - tend thee. Pon - der a - new What the Al -
guid - ed and stayed thee; How oft in grief Hath not He
prais - es be - fore Him! Let the A - men Sound from His

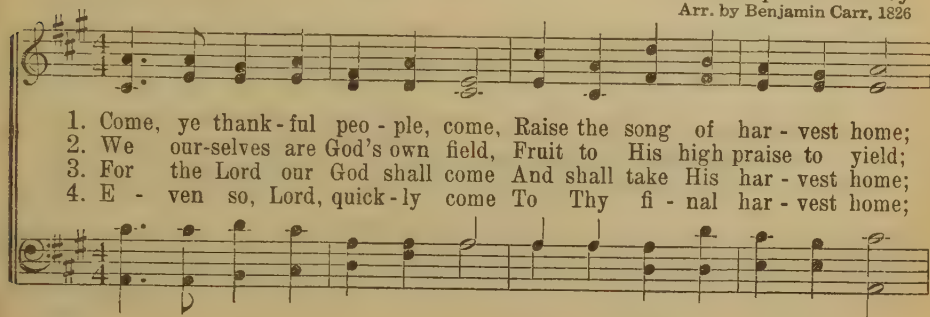


tem - ple draw near; Praise Him in glad ad - o - ra - - - tion.
sires e'er have been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - - - eth?
might - y can do, If with His love He be - friend thee!
brought thee re - lief, Spread - ing His wings e'er to shade thee!
peo - ple a - gain; Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.

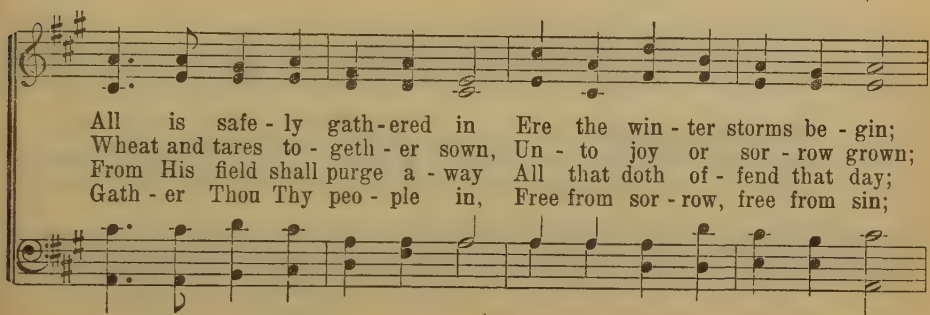
COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

H. Alford, 1845

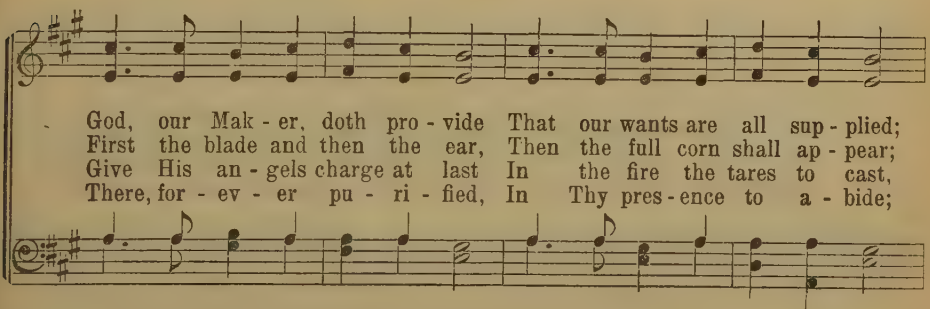
Spanish Hymn 7 7 7 7 D.

Ancient Spanish Melody
Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1826


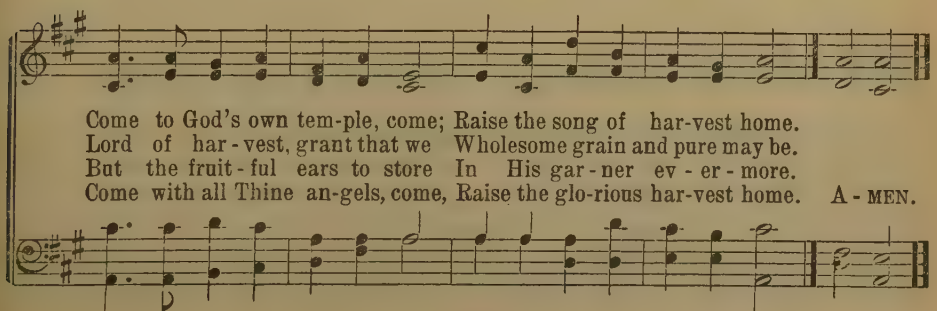
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home;
 2. We our-selves are God's own field, Fruit to His high praise to yield;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come And shall take His har-vest home;
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal har-vest home;



All is safe-ly gath-ered in Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
 Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;
 From His field shall purge a-way All that doth of-fend that day;
 Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;



God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide That our wants are all sup-plied;
 First the blade and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear;
 Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 There, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide;

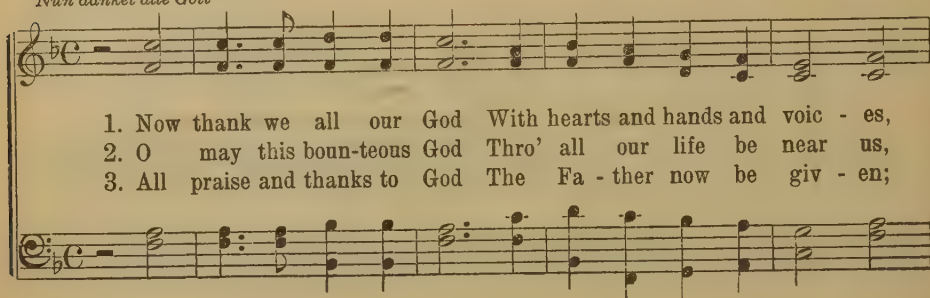


Come to God's own tem-ple, come; Raise the song of har-vest home.
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
 Come with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest home. A - MEN.

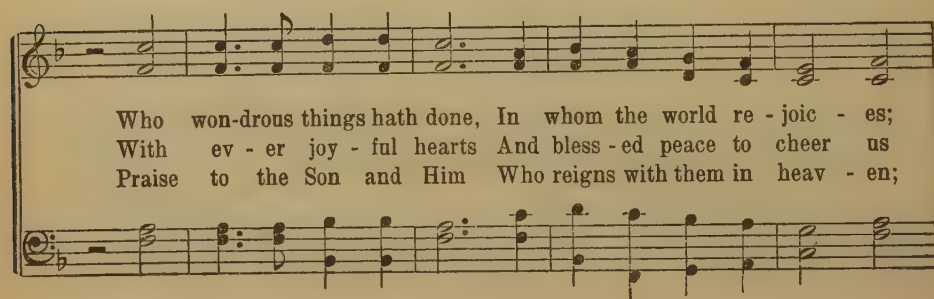
Martin Rinkart, 1644
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, a.
Nun danket alle Gott

Gratitude 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6

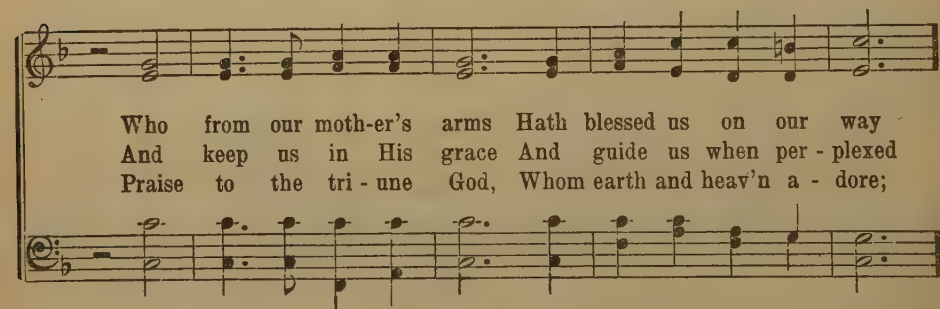
J. Crüger, 1648



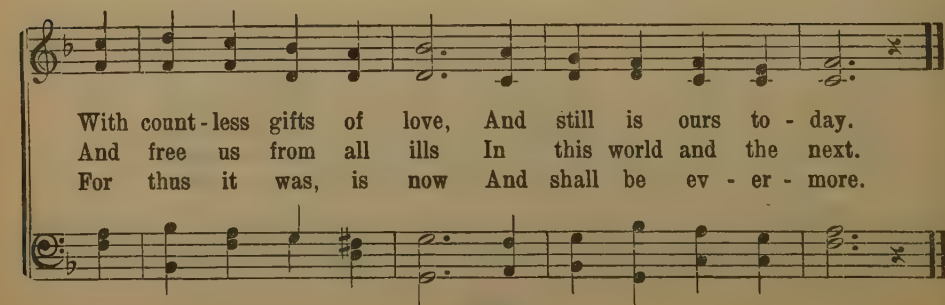
1. Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and voic - es,
2. O may this boun-teous God Thro' all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be giv - en;



Who won-drous things hath done, In whom the world re - joic - es;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us
Praise to the Son and Him Who reigns with them in heav - en;



Who from our moth-er's arms Hath blessed us on our way -
And keep us in His grace And guide us when per - plexed
Praise to the tri - une God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;



With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now And shall be ev - er - more.

Harvest and Thanksgiving

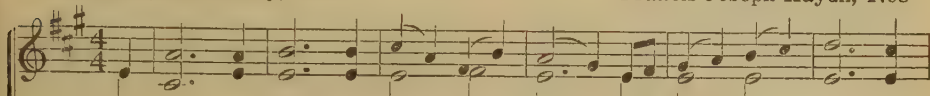
493

LORD OF THE HARVEST, THEE WE HAIL

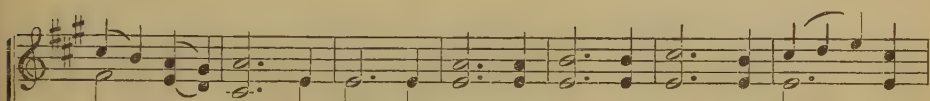
Creation 8888448

John Hampden Gurney, 1838

Francis Joseph Haydn, 1798



1. Lord of the har - vest, Thee we hail! Thine an - cient prom - ise
 2. Lord of the har - vest! All is Thine: The rains that fall, the
 3. Im - mor - tal hon - or, end - less fame, At - tend th' Al-might-y



doth not fail; The vary - ing sea - sons haste their round, With good - ness
 suns that shine, The seed once hid - den in the ground, The skill that
 Fa - ther's name; Like hon - or to th' In-car - nate Son, Who for lost



all our years are crowned; Our thanks we pay This fes - tal
 makes our fruits a - bound; New ev - 'ry year Thy gifts ap -
 man re - demp - tion won; And e - qual praise We thank - ful



day; O - let our hearts in - tune - be found.
 pear; New prais - es from our lips shall sound.
 raise To Thee, blest Spir - it, with them One. A - MEN.

Harvest and Thanksgiving

494

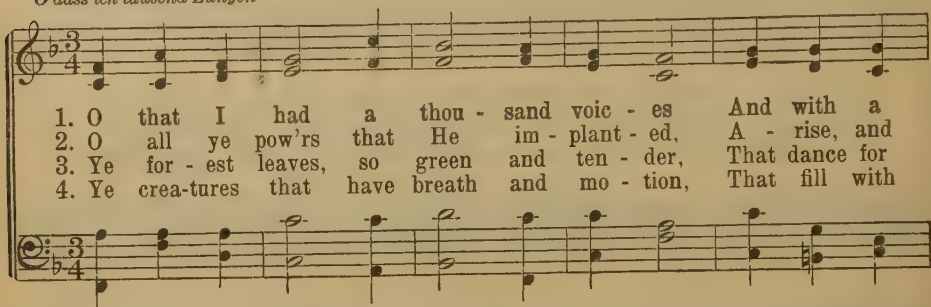
O THAT I HAD A THOUSAND VOICES

Dretzel 989888

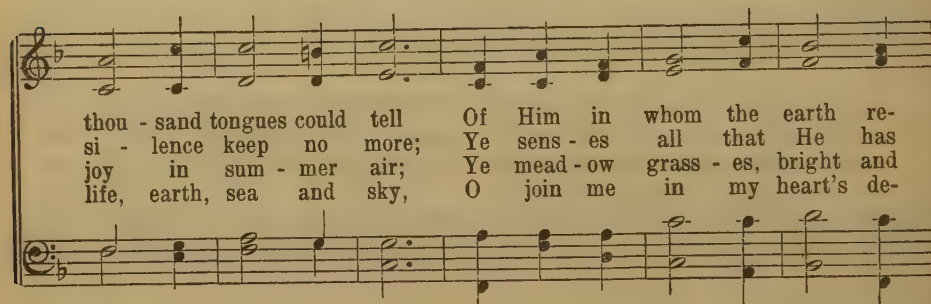
Dretzel, 1731

J. Mentzer, 1704

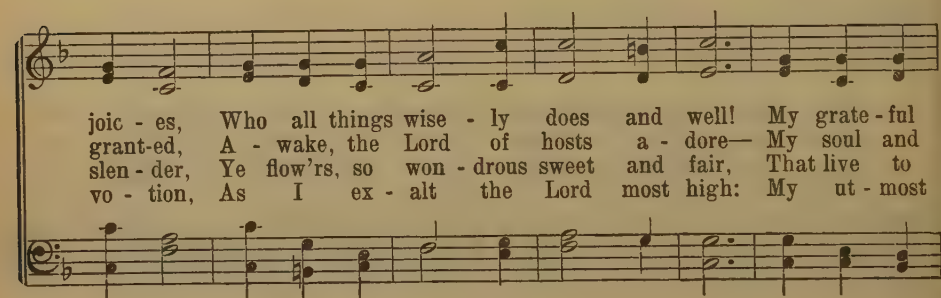
Tr. Catherine Winkworth
O dass ich tausend Zungen



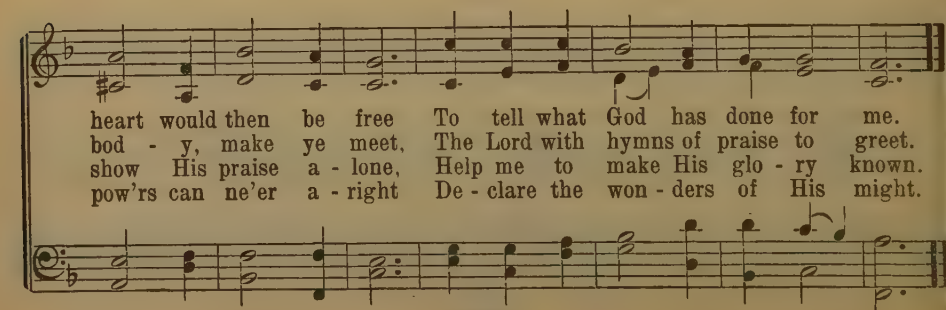
1. O that I had a thou - sand voic - es And with a
2. O all ye pow'rs that He im - plant - ed. A - rise, and
3. Ye for - est leaves, so green and ten - der, That dance for
4. Ye crea - tures that have breath and mo - tion, That fill with



thou - sand tongues could tell Of Him in whom the earth re -
si - lence keep no more; Ye sens - es all that He has
joy in sum - mer air; Ye mead - ow grass - es, bright and
life, earth, sea and sky, O join me in my heart's de -



joic - es, Who all things wise - ly does and well! My grate - ful
grant - ed, A - wake, the Lord of hosts a - dore— My soul and
slen - der, Ye flow'rs, so won - drous sweet and fair, That live to
vo - tion, As I ex - alt the Lord most high: My ut - most



heart would then be free To tell what God has done for me.
bod - y, make ye meet, The Lord with hymns of praise to greet.
show His praise a - lone, Help me to make His glo - ry known.
pow'rs can ne'er a - right De - clare the won - ders of His might.

Harvest and Thanksgiving

5 But I will tell, while I am living,
 His tenderness with every breath
 And come before Him with thanksgiving
 Until my heart is still in death:
 Nay, when at last my lips grow cold,
 His praise shall in my sighs be told.

6 O Father, deign Thou, I beseech Thee,
 To listen to my earthly lays;
 A nobler strain in heaven shall reach Thee
 When I with angels hymn Thy praise
 And learn amid their choirs to sing
 Loud hallelujahs to my King.

495 O LORD, I SING WITH VOICE AND HEART

Lützen C. M.

Paul Gerhardt, 1653

Tr. John Kelly, 1867

Lobt Gott, ihr Christen, allzugleich

Nicolaus Herman, 1554

1. O Lord, I sing with voice and heart, Joy of my
 2. Thou art the Fount of grace, I know, And Spring so
 3. Thou feed - est us from year to year, And con - stant
 4. With pa - tience dost Thou e'er a - bide, Nor long Thine

soul! to Thee; To earth Thy knowl - edge I im - part,
 full and free, Whence sav - ing health and good - ness flow
 dost a - bide; When dan - ger fills our hearts with fear,
 an - ger keep, But cast - est all our sins a - side

As it is known to me, As it is known to me.
 Each day so boun - teous - ly, Each day so boun - teous - ly.
 With help art at our side, With help art at our side.
 In - to the o - cean's deep, In - to the o - cean's deep.

5 Our deepest needs dost Thou supply,
 Thy treasures last for aye;
 Thou lead'st us to our home on high,
 When hence we pass away.

6 Then up, my heart, rejoice and sing,
 A cheerful trust maintain!
 For God, the Source of everything,
 Thy portion will remain.

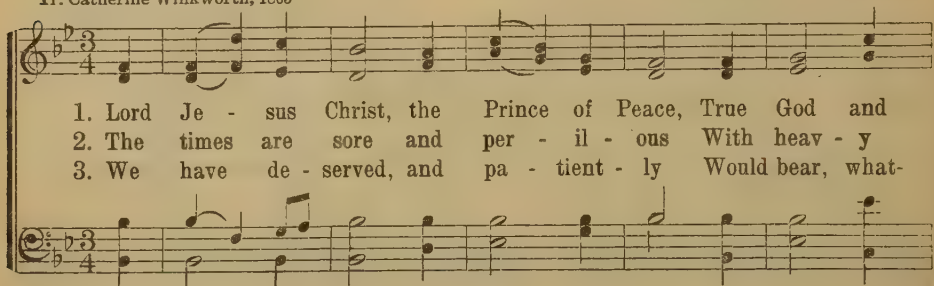
Humiliation

496 LORD JESUS CHRIST, THE PRINCE OF PEACE

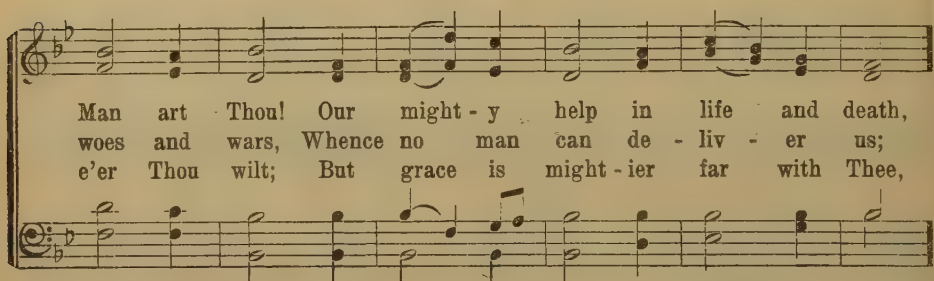
Resignation 8 6 8 6 8 6

Jacob Ebert, 1601
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

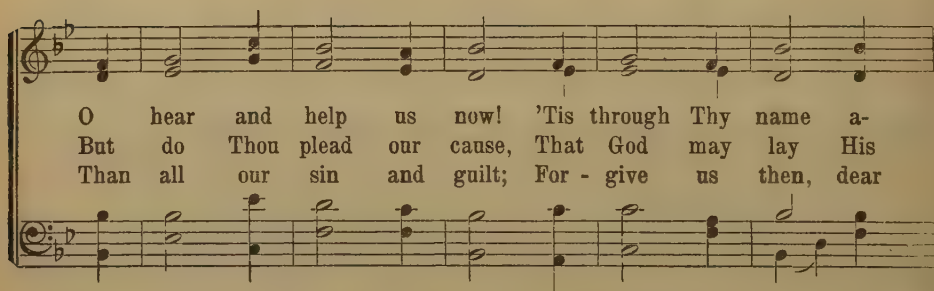
Adapted by J. Sieboth



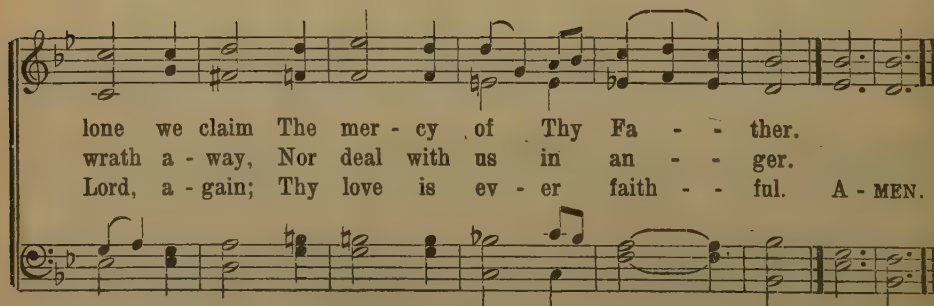
1. Lord Je - sus Christ, the Prince of Peace, True God and
2. The times are sore and per - il - ous With heav - y
3. We have de - served, and pa - tient - ly Would bear, what-



Man art Thou! Our might - y help in life and death,
woes and wars, Whence no man can de - liv - er us;
e'er Thou wilt; But grace is might - ier far with Thee,



O hear and help us now! 'Tis through Thy name a -
But do Thou plead our cause, That God may lay His
Than all our sin and guilt; For - give us then, dear



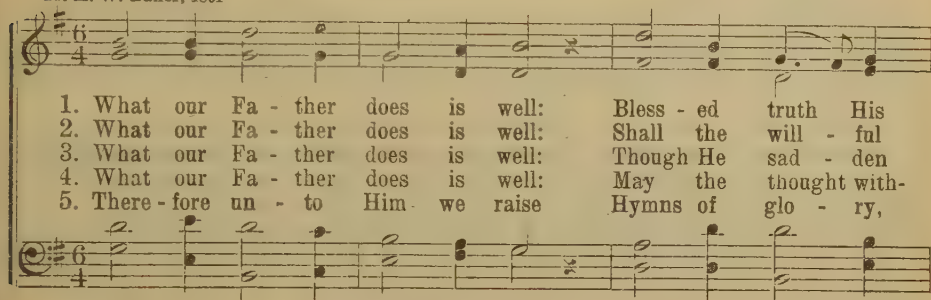
lone we claim The mer - cy of Thy Fa - - ther.
wrath a - way, Nor deal with us in an - - ger.
Lord, a - gain; Thy love is ev - er faith - - ful. A - MEN.

WHAT OUR FATHER DOES IS WELL

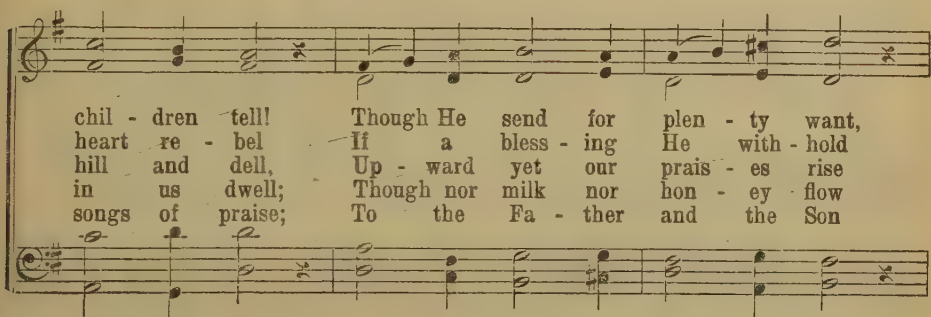
B. Schmolck, 1720
Tr. H. W. Baker, 1861

Hartmann 7s Six lines

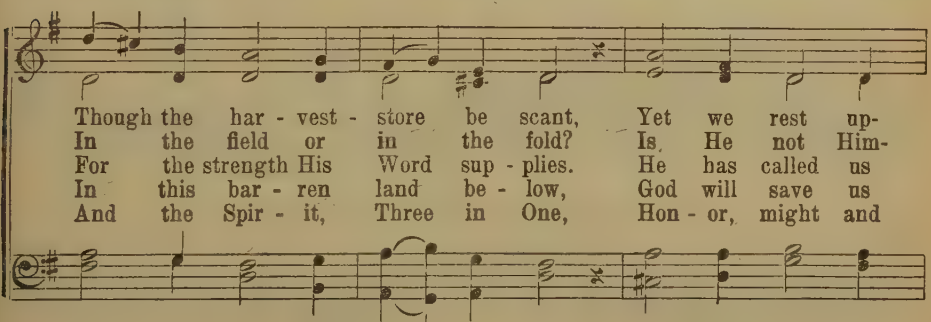
J. P. E. Hartmann, 1852



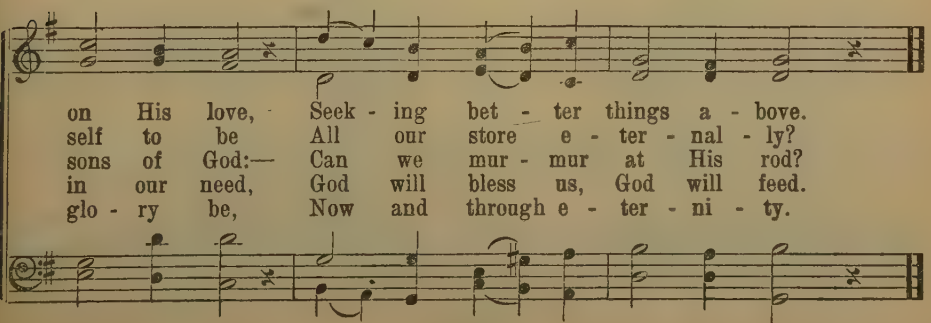
1. What our Fa - ther does is well: Bless - ed truth His
2. What our Fa - ther does is well: Shall the will - ful
3. What our Fa - ther does is well: Though He sad - den
4. What our Fa - ther does is well: May the thought with -
5. There - fore un - to Him we raise Hymns of glo - ry,



chil - dren tell! Though He send for plen - ty want,
heart re - bel If a bless - ing He with - hold
hill and dell, Up - ward yet our prais - es rise
in us dwell; Though nor milk nor hon - ey flow
songs of praise; To the Fa - ther and the Son



Though the har - vest - store be scant, Yet we rest up -
In the field or in the fold? Is He not Him -
For the strength His Word sup - plies. He has called us
In this bar - ren land be - low, God will save us
And the Spir - it, Three in One, Hon - or, might and



on His love, Seek - ing bet - ter things a - bove.
self to be All our store e - ter - nal - ly?
sons of God:— Can we mur - mur at His rod?
in our need, God will bless us, God will feed.
glo - ry be, Now and through e - ter - ni - ty.

National

498

GOD BLESS OUR NATIVE LAND

America 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

John Sullivan Dwight, 1844

Adapted by Henry Carey, 1739

1. God bless our na - tive land, Firm may she ev - er stand,
2. For her our prayer shall rise To God a - bove the skies;

Thro' storm and night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
On Him we wait: Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard-ing with

wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
watch-ful eye, To Thee a - lone we cry, God save the State! A - MEN.

499

GOD SAVE OUR NATIVE LAND

America 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

(Tune above)

1 God save our native land
And make her strong to stand
For truth and right;
Long may her banner wave,
Flag of the free and brave!
Thou who alone canst save,
Grant her Thy might.

2 Ever from sea to sea
May law and liberty
C'er all prevail.
Where'er the rivers flow,
Where'er the breezes blow,
Let love and justice grow
And never fail.

3 In living unity
May all her people be
Kept evermore.
From here on every side
May freedom's swelling tide
Roll grandly, far and wide,
To every shore.

4 O God, to Thee we raise
Our grateful song of praise
For this glad land.
Thou didst our fathers lead,
Thou wilt their children heed,
Supplying all their need
From Thy full hand.

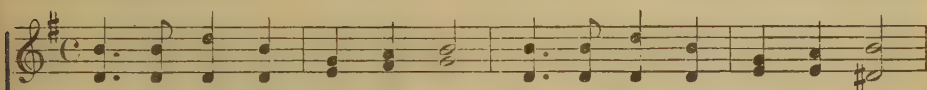
J. H. Seelye, 1892

GOD OF NATIONS, THRONED ABOVE

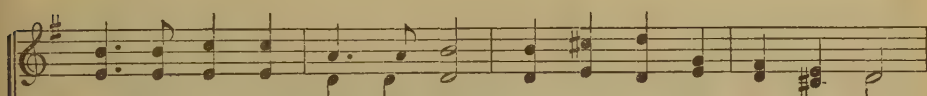
J. H. Kuhlman, 1927

St. George 7 7 7 7 D.

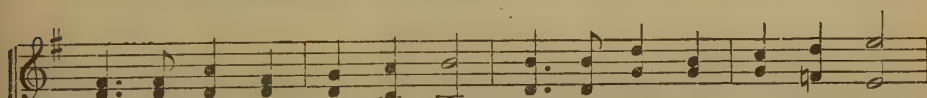
George J. Elvey, 1858



1. God of na - tions, throned a - bove, Might - y Rul - er of all men,
 2. Kin - dle still the ho - ly fires, Lord, ex - tend o'er us Thy rod;
 3. Lord, ex - ert Thy gra - cious sway O'er the world, from shore to shore,



For Thy mer - cy and Thy love O ac - cept our thanks a - gain.
 Not in vain our mar - tyred sires Died for coun - try and for God;
 And to ev - 'ry na - tion say: Ye shall learn to war no more!



Rich - ly Thou hast blessed our land, But so oft - en we for - get;
 May the free - dom they have giv'n Sign and sym - bol ev - er be
 He a - lone can send re - lease Who for sins was sac - ri - ficed;



God of Ja - cob, by Thy hand Lead our way - ward peo - ple yet.
 Of the lib - er - ty from heav'n, Wherewith Christ hath made us free.
 Hence we pray for end - less peace In the name of Je - sus Christ. A-MEN.

National

501

UNTO CAESAR LET US RENDER

E. Cronenwett, 1880

Mt. Vernon 8787

Lowell Mason, 1833

1. Un - to Cae - sar let us ren - der All the things that Cae - sar's are;
 2. Gov - ern - ment is by God's or - der, Civ - il rule by His com - mand,
 3. By the will of God ap - point - ed, All must fear the pow'rs that be;

Cus - tom, fear and trib - ute ten - der, Both in time of peace and war.
 For pro - tec - tion to our bor - der, Safe - ty, peace, through - out the land.
 Who lays hand on God's a - noint - ed, Sins a - gainst His maj - es - ty.

502

LORD, LET THY GOODNESS LEAD OUR LAND

Philip Doddridge, 1755

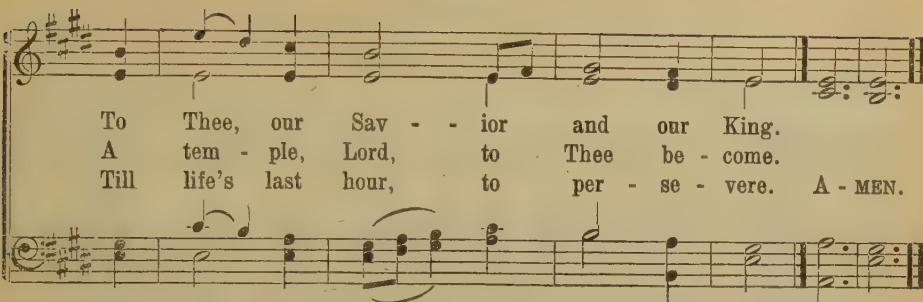
Rothwell L. M.

William Tansur, 1743

1. Lord, let Thy good - ness lead our land, Still saved by Thine al -
 2. Let ev - 'ry sa - cred tem - ple raise Tri - um - phant songs of
 3. Still be it our su - preme de - light To walk as in Thy

might - y hand, The trib - ute of its love to bring
 ho - ly praise; Let ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry home
 glo - rious sight; Still in Thy pre - cepts and Thy fear,

National



To Thee, our Sav - - ior and our King.
 A tem - ple, Lord, to Thee be - come.
 Till life's last hour, to per - se - vere. A - MEN.

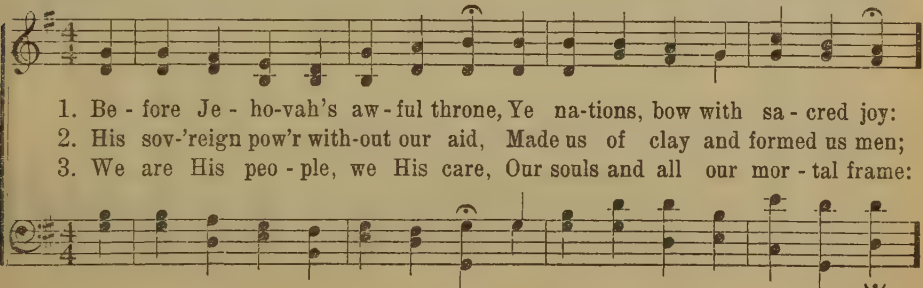
503

BEFORE JEHOVAH'S AWFUL THRONE

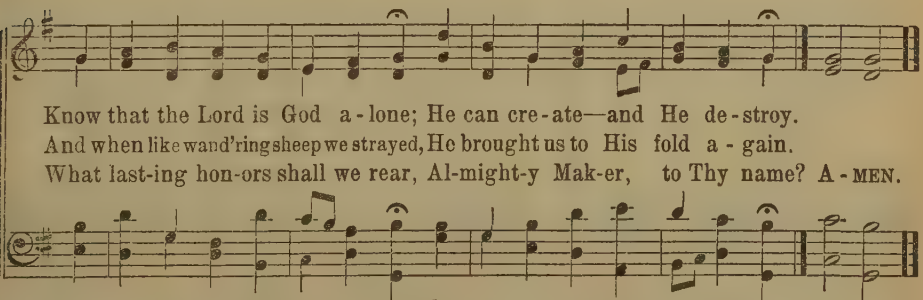
Old Hundredth L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719, a.

Louis Bourgeois,
 in Genevan Psalter, 1551



1. Be - fore Je - ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa - cred joy:
 2. His sov'-reign pow'r with-out our aid, Made us of clay and formed us men;
 3. We are His peo - ple, we His care, Our souls and all our mor - tal frame:



Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate—and He de - stroy.
 And when like wand'ring sheep we strayed, He brought us to His fold a - gain.
 What last-ing hon - or's shall we rear, Al-might-y Mak-er, to Thy name? A - MEN.

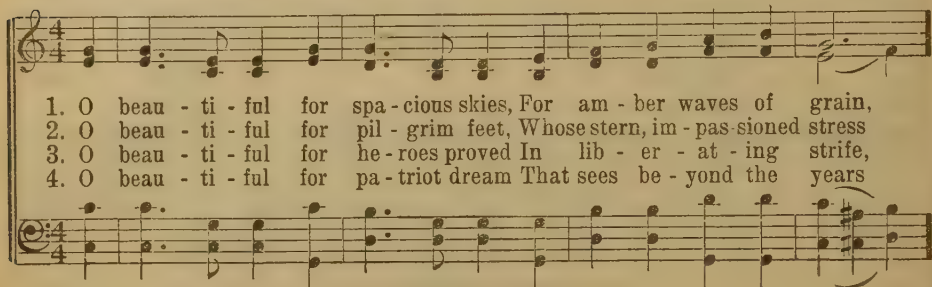
- 4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
 High as the heavens our voices raise;
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
 Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
 Vast as eternity Thy love;
 Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES

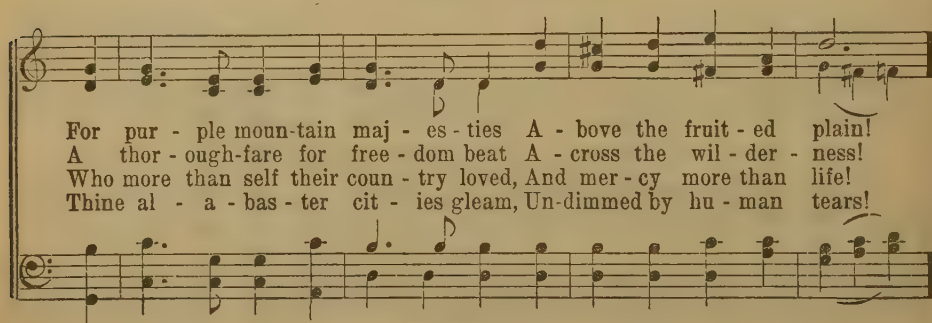
Materna C. M. D.

Katherine Lee Bates, 1893, revised 1910

Samuel A. Ward, 1882



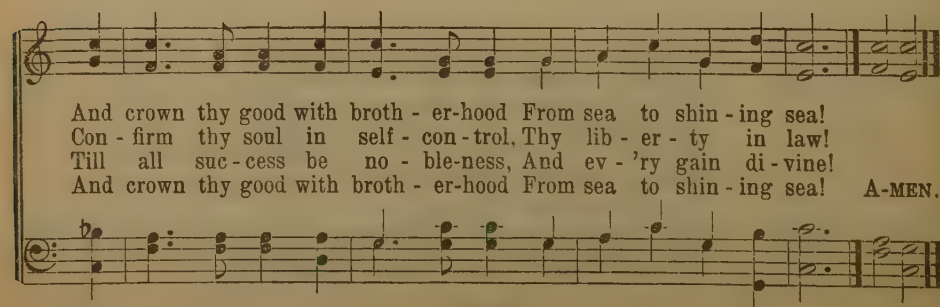
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,



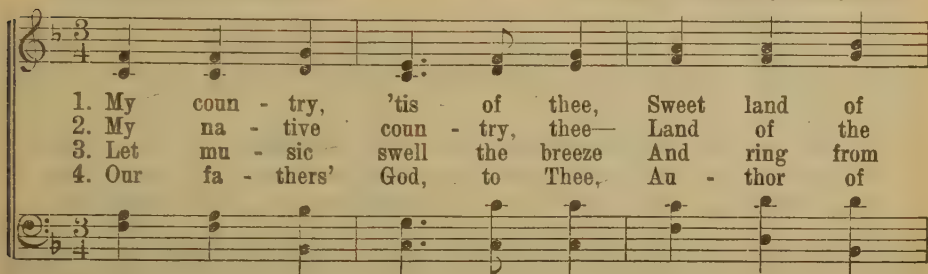
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - MEN.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

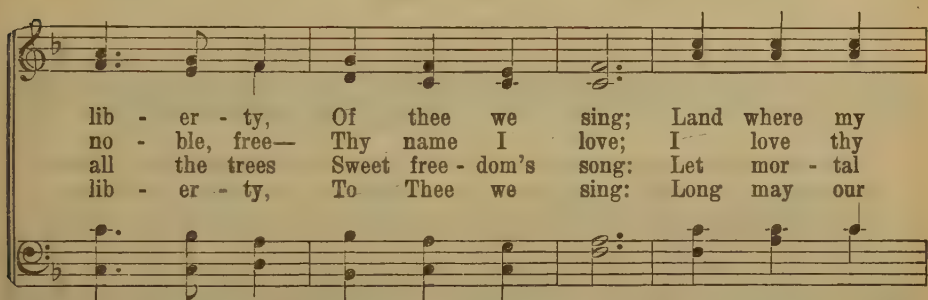
Samuel Francis Smith, 1832

America 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

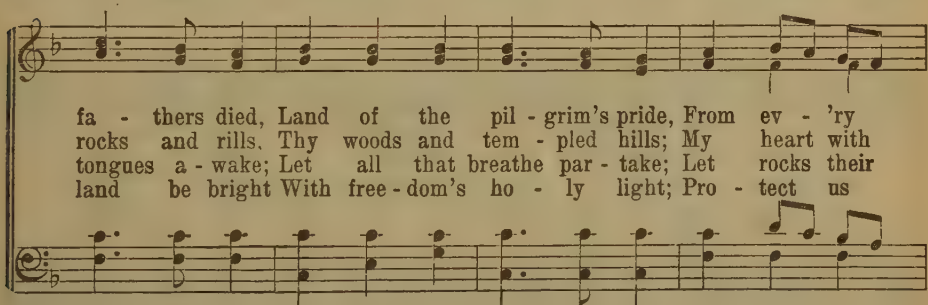
Adapted by Henry Carey, 1739



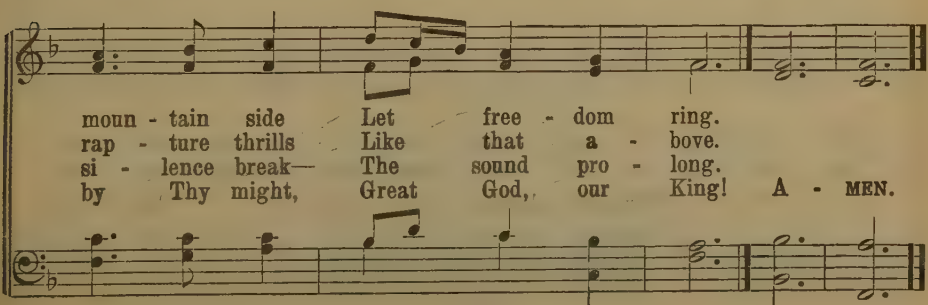
1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee— Land of the
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze And ring from
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of



lib - er - ty, Of thee we sing; Land where my
 no - ble, free— Thy name I love; I love thy
 all the trees Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal
 lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our



fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with
 tongues a - wake; Let all that breathe par - take; Let rocks their
 land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us



moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
 rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 si - lence break— The sound pro - long.
 by Thy might, Great God, our King! A - MEN.

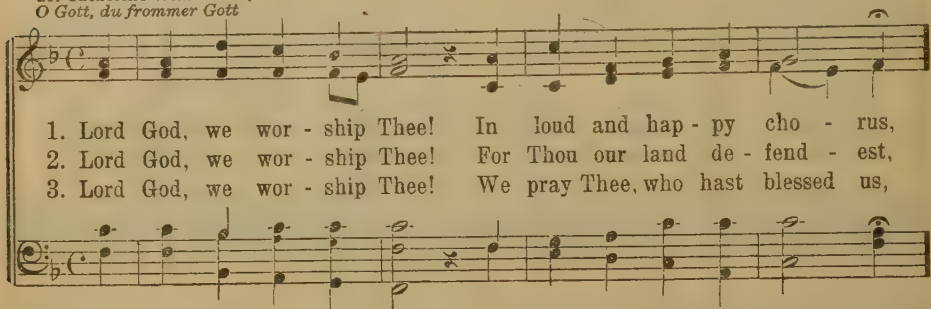
LORD GOD, WE WORSHIP THEE

Johann Franck, 1653

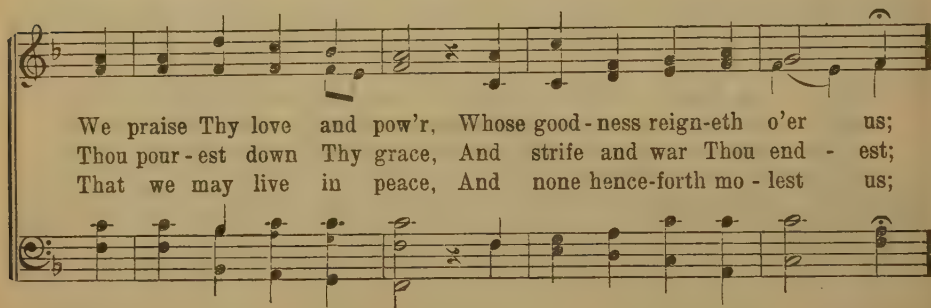
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863
O Gott, du frommer Gott

Munich 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6

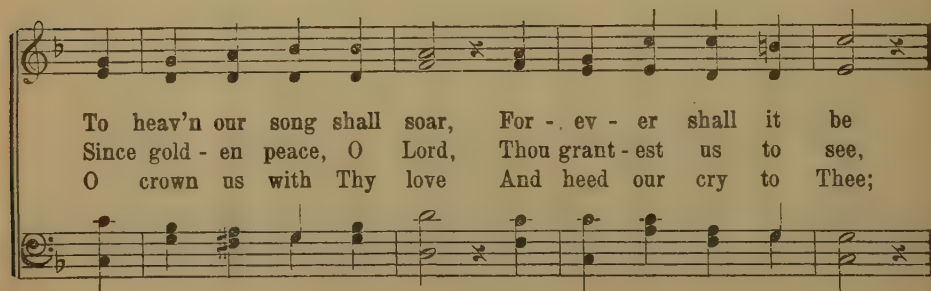
Meiningen Gesangbuch, 1693



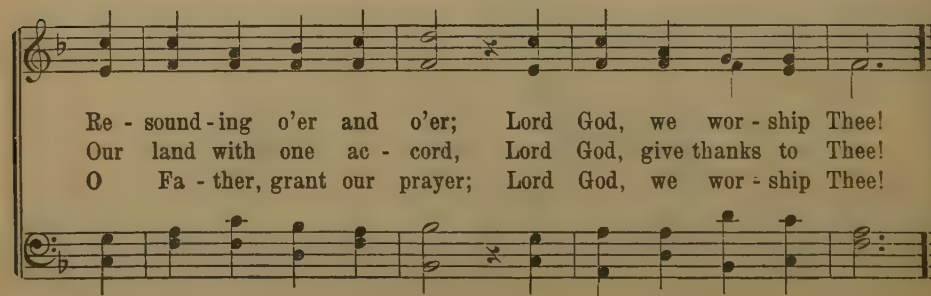
1. Lord God, we wor - ship Thee! In loud and hap - py cho - rus,
 2. Lord God, we wor - ship Thee! For Thou our land de - fend - est,
 3. Lord God, we wor - ship Thee! We pray Thee, who hast blessed us,



We praise Thy love and pow'r, Whose good - ness reign-eth o'er us;
 Thou pour - est down Thy grace, And strife and war Thou end - est;
 That we may live in peace, And none hence-forth mo - lest us;



To heav'n our song shall soar, For - ev - er shall it be
 Since gold - en peace, O Lord, Thou grant - est us to see,
 O crown us with Thy love And heed our cry to Thee;



Re - sound - ing o'er and o'er; Lord God, we wor - ship Thee!
 Our land with one ac - cord, Lord God, give thanks to Thee!
 O Fa - ther, grant our prayer; Lord God, we wor - ship Thee!

Ground-Breaking

507

LO, WE TREAD ON HOLY GROUND

Pleyel's Hymn 7777

W. E. Tressel, 1929

Arr. from Ignace J. Pleyel, 1790



1. Lo, we tread on ho - ly ground, Hearts e-
 2. Let us build a tem - ple fair, Zi - on's
 3. At His al - tar let us bend, Make the
 4. Cleans - ing wa - ters for the soul From this



late with hope and joy. Here may grace and truth a-
 walls in beau - ty raise; God's re - deem - ing love de-
 will - ing sac - ri - fice: Lord, Thy mer - cy here ex-
 fount of life shall flow; While the sea - sons swift - ly



bound, Hymns of praise our lips em - ploy.
 clare, Sing His name through end - less days.
 tend To our pen - i - ten - tial cries.
 roll, All His sav - ing pow'r shall know. A - MEN.

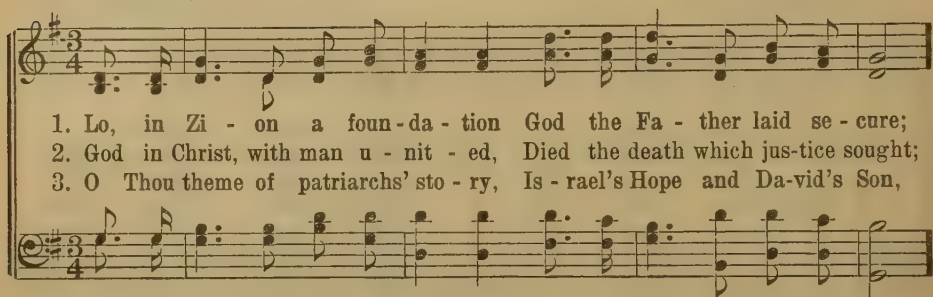
5 Sound the Gospel message old,
 Saving men from death and woe;
 Firmly to this faith we hold,
 Join the battle with the foe.

6 Long as earth and time shall be,
 May God's people here be found;
 Wondering eyes God's glory see,
 As men tread this holy ground.

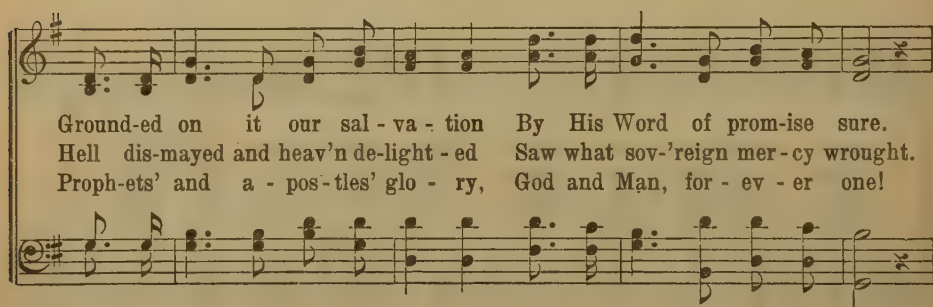
E. Cronenwett, 1880

Harwell 8787D.

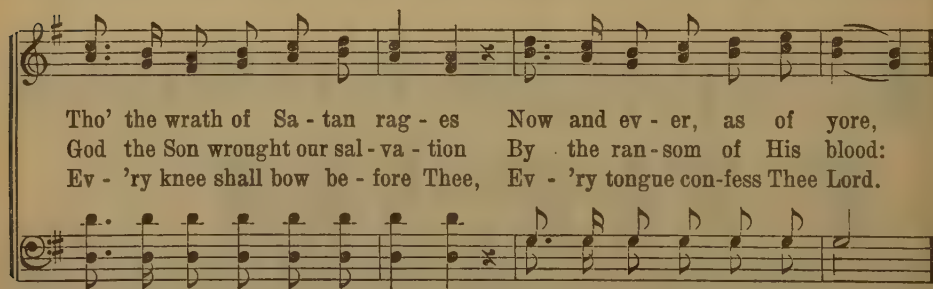
Lowell Mason, 1840



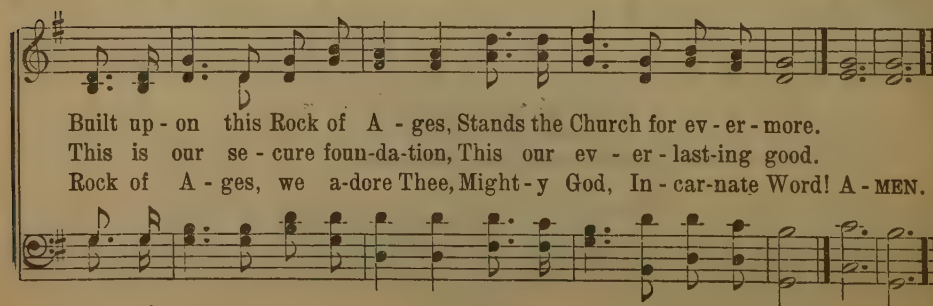
1. Lo, in Zi - on a foun-da - tion God the Fa - ther laid se - cure;
 2. God in Christ, with man u - nit - ed, Died the death which jus-tice sought;
 3. O Thou theme of patriarchs' sto - ry, Is - rael's Hope and Da-vid's Son,



Ground-ed on it our sal - va - tion By His Word of prom-ise sure.
 Hell dis-mayed and heav'n de-light - ed Saw what sov-'reign mer-cy wrought.
 Proph-ets' and a - pos-tles' glo - ry, God and Man, for - ev - er one!



Tho' the wrath of Sa - tan rag - es Now and ev - er, as of yore,
 God the Son wrought our sal - va - tion By the ran - som of His blood:
 Ev - 'ry knee shall bow be - fore Thee, Ev - 'ry tongue con-fess Thee Lord.



Built up - on this Rock of A - ges, Stands the Church for ev - er - more.
 This is our se - cure foun-da-tion, This our ev - er - last-ing good.
 Rock of A - ges, we a-dore Thee, Might - y God, In - car-nate Word! A - MEN.

509 IN THY DEAR NAME AND BY THY FAVOR

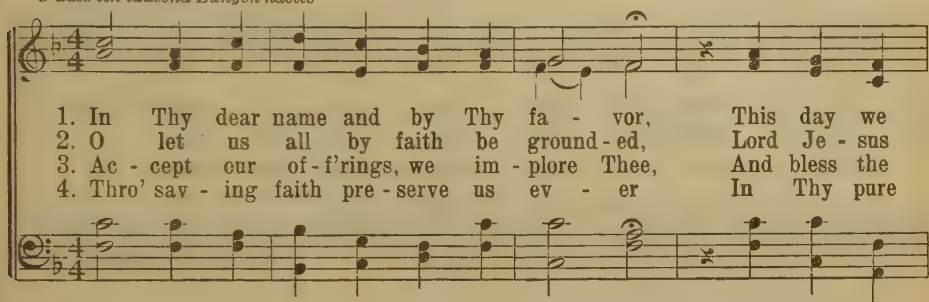
Elbe 989888

Ohio Synod G. B., 1870

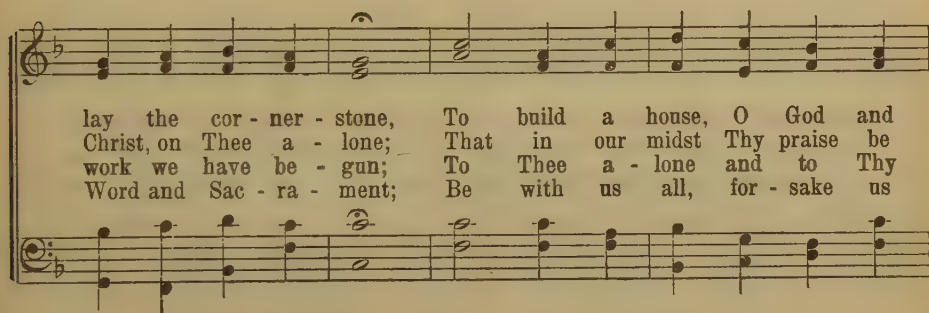
Tr. C. H. L. Schuette, 1880

O dass ich tausend Zungen haette

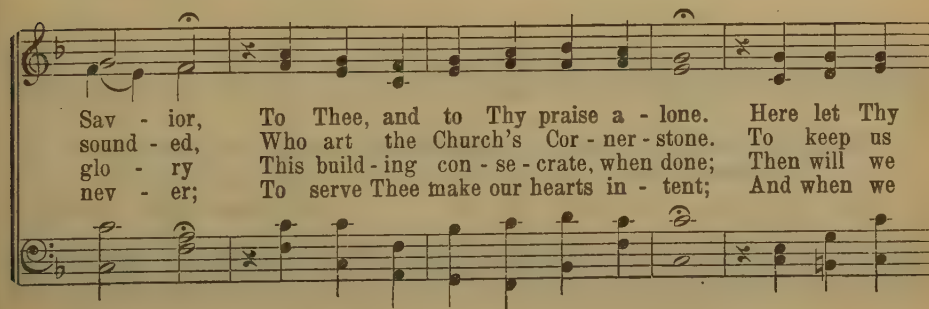
Johann Balthasar König, 1738



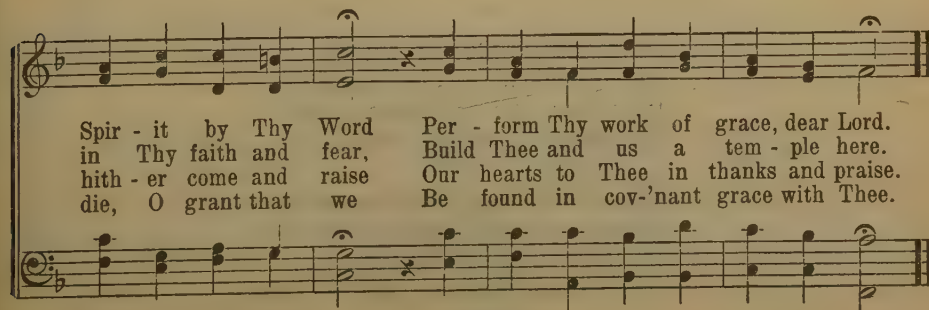
1. In Thy dear name and by Thy fa - vor, This day we
 2. O let us all by faith be ground - ed, Lord Je - sus
 3. Ac - cept our of - f'ings, we im - plore Thee, And bless the
 4. Thro' sav - ing faith pre - serve us ev - er In Thy pure



lay the cor - ner - stone, To build a house, O God and
 Christ, on Thee a - lone; That in our midst Thy praise be
 work we have be - gun; To Thee a - lone and to Thy
 Word and Sac - ra - ment; Be with us all, for - sake us



Sav - ior, To Thee, and to Thy praise a - lone. Here let Thy
 sound - ed, Who art the Church's Cor - ner - stone. To keep us
 glo - ry This build - ing con - se - crate, when done; Then will we
 nev - er; To serve Thee make our hearts in - tent; And when we



Spir - it by Thy Word Per - form Thy work of grace, dear Lord.
 in Thy faith and fear, Build Thee and us a tem - ple here.
 hith - er come and raise Our hearts to Thee in thanks and praise.
 die, O grant that we Be found in cov - nant grace with Thee.

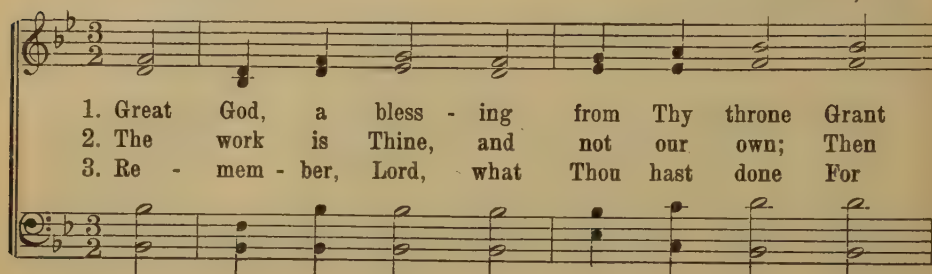
Corner-Stone Laying

510 GREAT GOD, A BLESSING FROM THY THRONE

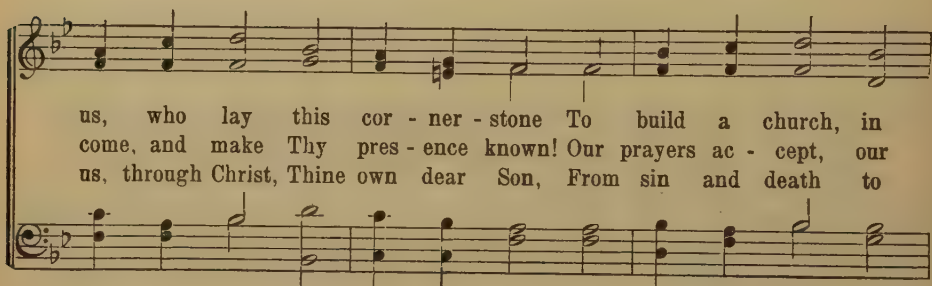
Hebron L. M.

C. H. L. Schuette, 1880

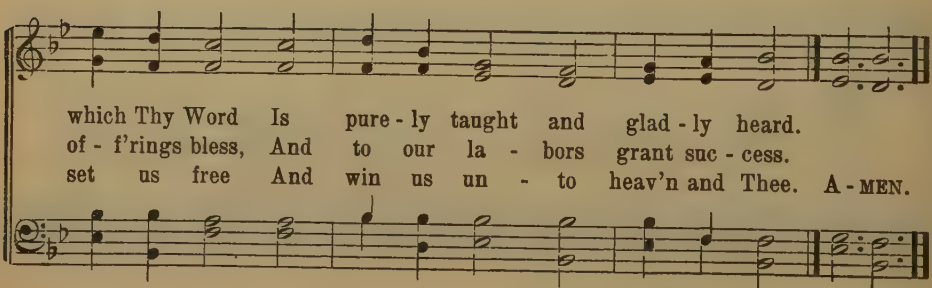
Lowell Mason, 1830



1. Great God, a bless - ing from Thy throne Grant
 2. The work is Thine, and not our own; Then
 3. Re - mem - ber, Lord, what Thou hast done For



us, who lay this cor - ner - stone To build a church, in
 come, and make Thy pres - ence known! Our prayers ac - cept, our
 us, through Christ, Thine own dear Son, From sin and death to



which Thy Word Is pure - ly taught and glad - ly heard.
 of - f'ring's bless, And to our la - bors grant suc - cess.
 set us free And win us un - to heav'n and Thee. A - MEN.

4 We are the people of Thy choice;
 And while we in this grace rejoice,
 Our prayer is this, and constant care,
 That others too this bliss may share.

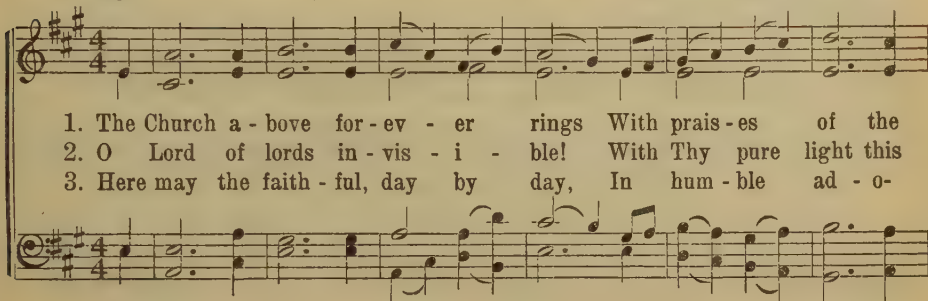
5 Then build us here a house and home,
 Where Christ to Him may bid us come,
 To save us all with grace divine,
 That we may be forever Thine.

THE CHURCH ABOVE FOREVER RINGS

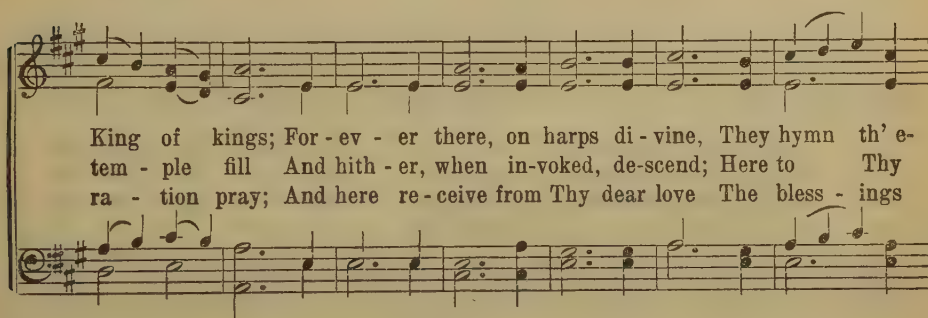
Creation 8s Six lines

Breviary

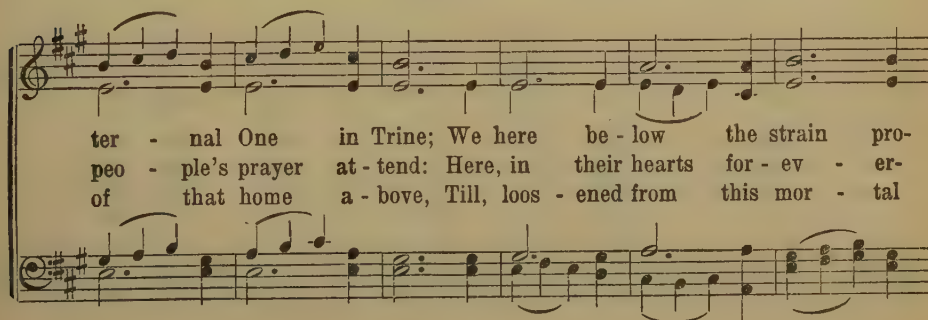
Francis Joseph Haydn, 1798



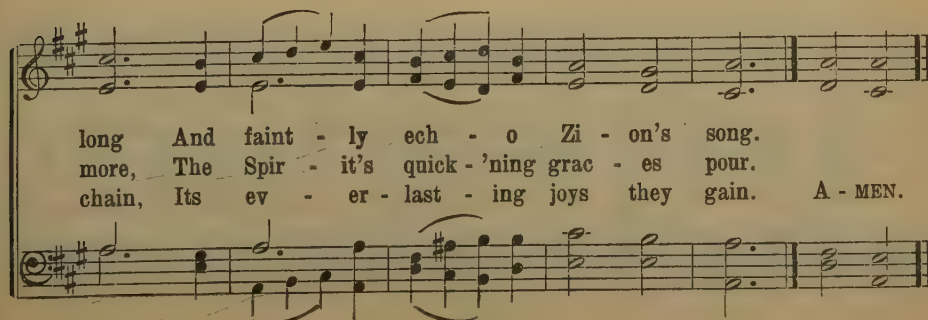
1. The Church a - bove for - ev - er rings With prais - es of the
 2. O Lord of lords in - vis - i - ble! With Thy pure light this
 3. Here may the faith - ful, day by day, In hum - ble ad - o -



King of kings; For - ev - er there, on harps di - vine, They hymn th' e -
 tem - ple fill And hith - er, when in - voked, de - scend; Here to Thy
 ra - tion pray; And here re - ceive from Thy dear love The bless - ings



ter - nal One in Trine; We here be - low the strain pro -
 peo - ple's prayer at - tend: Here, in their hearts for - ev - er -
 of that home a - bove, Till, loos - ened from this mor - tal



long And faint - ly ech - o Zi - on's song.
 more, The Spir - it's quick - 'ning grac - es pour.
 chain, Its ev - er - last - ing joys they gain. A - MEN.

Dedication

512

O GOD, WHOM WE AS FATHER KNOW

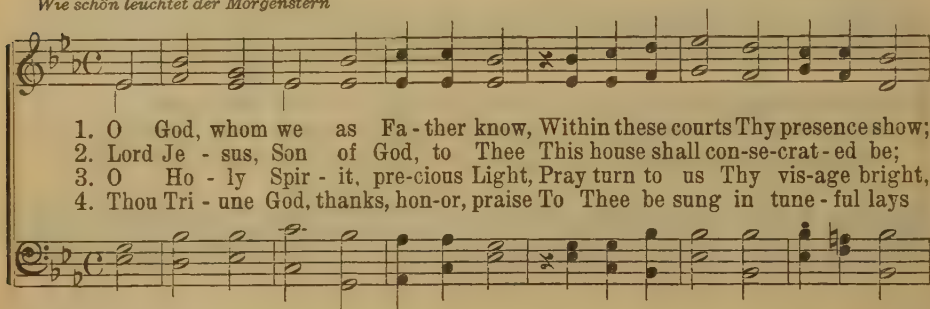
Nicolai 88788744448

Albert Knapp, 1832

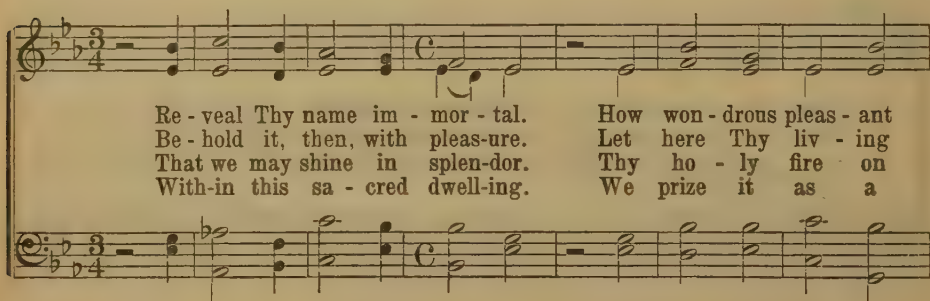
Tr. Anna Hoppe, a.

Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern

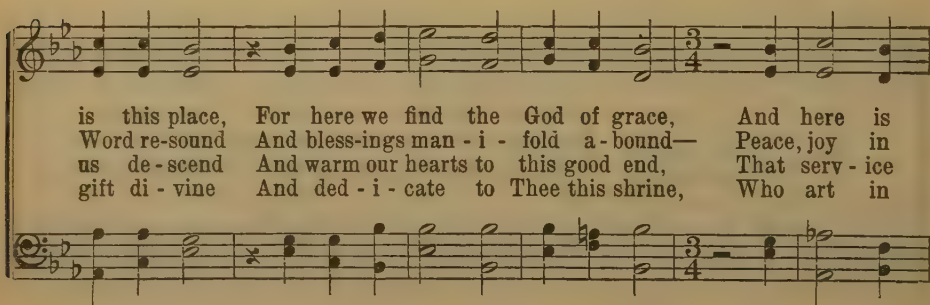
Ph. Nicolai, 1599



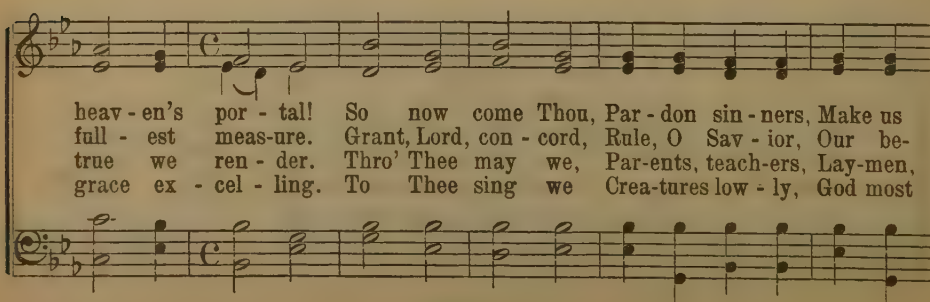
1. O God, whom we as Fa-ther know, Within these courts Thy presence show;
 2. Lord Je - sus, Son of God, to Thee This house shall con-se-cratt-ed be;
 3. O Ho - ly Spir - it, pre-cious Light, Pray turn to us Thy vis-age bright,
 4. Thou Tri - une God, thanks, hon-or, praise To Thee be sung in tune - ful lays



Re - veal Thy name im - mor - tal. How won - drous pleas - ant
 Be - hold it, then, with pleas-ure. Let here Thy liv - ing
 That we may shine in splen-dor. Thy ho - ly fire on
 With-in this sa - cred dwell-ing. We prize it as a

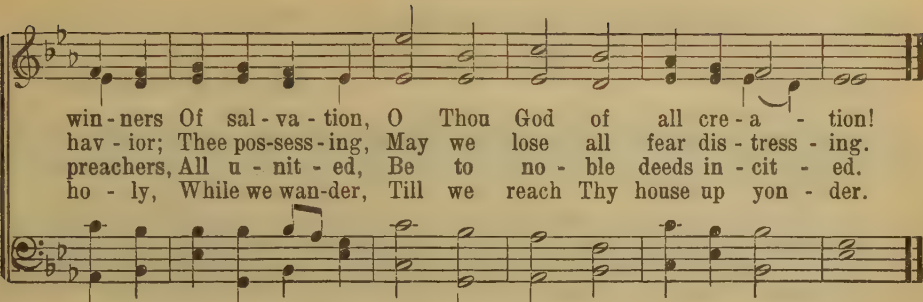


is this place, For here we find the God of grace, And here is
 Word re-sound And bless-ings man - i - fold a-bound— Peace, joy in
 us de-scend And warm our hearts to this good end, That serv - ice
 gift di - vine And ded - i - cate to Thee this shrine, Who art in



heav-en's por - tal! So now come Thou, Par-don sin-ners, Make us
 full - est meas-ure. Grant, Lord, con - cord, Rule, O Sav - ior, Our be-
 true we ren - der. Thro' Thee may we, Par-ents, teach-ers, Lay-men,
 grace ex - cel - ling. To Thee sing we Crea-tures low - ly, God most

Dedication



win - ners Of sal - va - tion, O Thou God of all cre - a - tion!
hav - ior; Thee pos - sess - ing, May we lose all fear dis - tress - ing.
preachers, All u - nit - ed, Be to no - ble deeds in - cit - ed.
ho - ly, While we wan - der, Till we reach Thy house up yon - der.

513

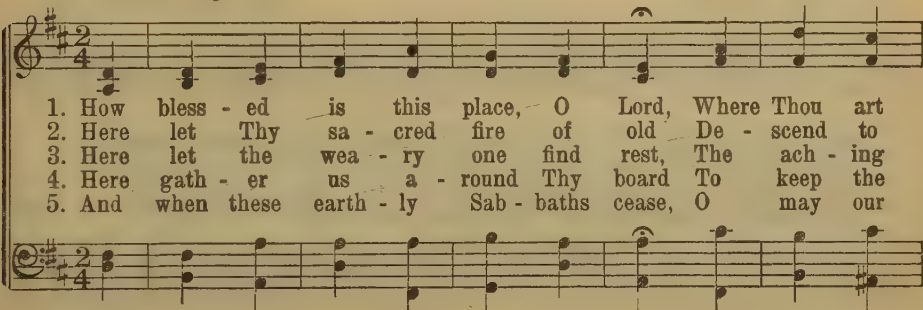
HOW BLESSED IS THIS PLACE, O LORD

E. E. Ryden, 1924

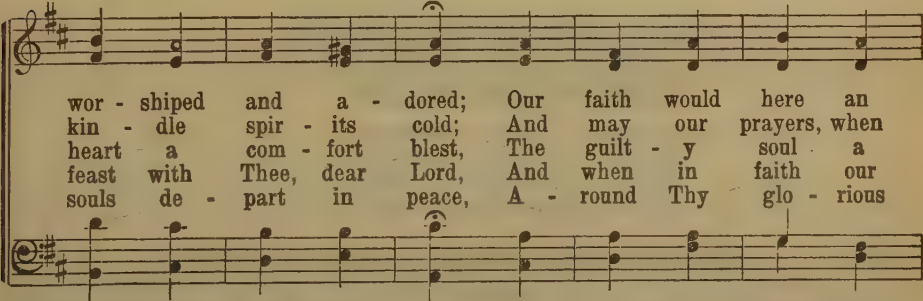
Lob sei dem allmächtigen Gott

Ryden L. M.

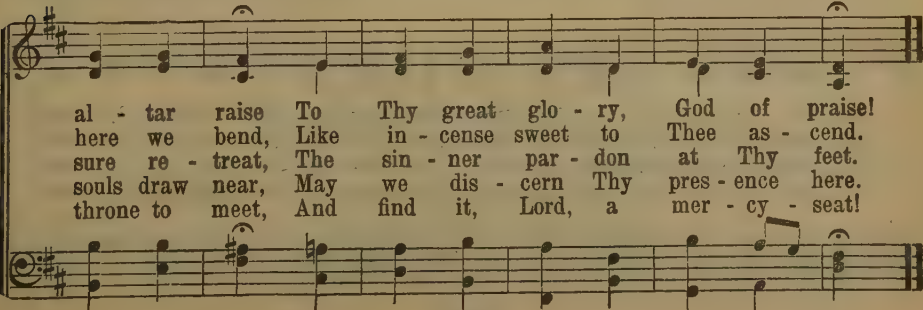
Johann Crüger, 1640



1. How bless - ed is this place, O Lord, Where Thou art
2. Here let Thy sa - cred fire of old De - scend to
3. Here let the wea - ry one find rest, The ach - ing
4. Here gath - er us a - round Thy board To keep the
5. And when these earth - ly Sab - baths cease, O may our



wor - shiped and a - dored; Our faith would here an
kin - dle spir - its cold; And may our prayers, when
heart a com - fort blest, The guilt - y soul a
feast with Thee, dear Lord, And when in faith our
souls de - part in peace, A - round Thy glo - rious



al - tar raise To Thy great glo - ry, God of praise!
here we bend, Like in - cense sweet to Thee as - cend.
sure re - treat, The sin - ner par - don at Thy feet.
souls draw near, May we dis - cern Thy pres - ence here.
throne to meet, And find it, Lord, a mer - cy - seat!

Dedication

514

ETERNAL SON OF GOD, O THOU

From the Latin
Tr. Anon

Federal Street L. M.

Henry Kemble Oliver, 1832

1. E - ter - nal Son of God, O Thou Be - fore whom earth and heav - en bow,
2. This house they ded - i - cate to Thee, That here they may Thy glo - ry see;
3. Here in bap - tis - mal wa - ter pure They find for sins a gra - cious cure;
4. Here sin's dis - eas - es heal - ing find, The weak grow strong, light cheers the blind;

Re - gard Thy peo - ple as they raise To Thee their songs of prayer and praise.
Thy bod - y and Thy blood they here Re - ceive, their fainting souls to cheer.
Their children here to Thee they bring, O Thou, our death - sub - du - ing King.
The troubled heart with peace is blest, And wea - ri - ness finds heav'nly rest. A - MEN.

5 When tempests shake the world around,
The rock-built Church secure is found;
The gates of hell may hard assail,
But nevermore shall they prevail.

6 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise: do Thou, whom we adore,
Teach us to laud Thee evermore.

515

HERE IN THY NAME, ETERNAL GOD

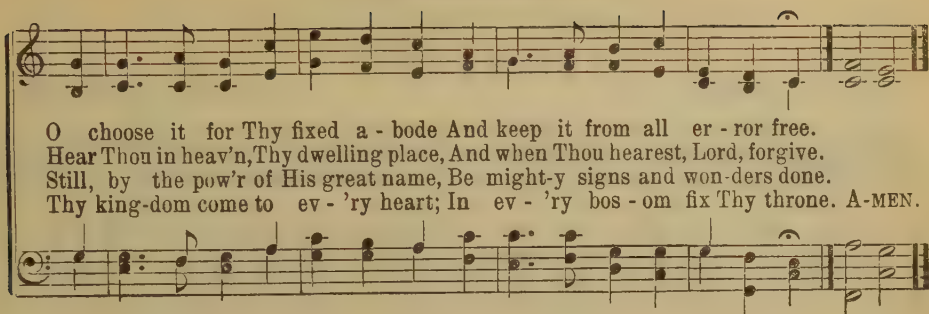
James Montgomery, 1822

Alstone L. M.

Christopher Edwin Willing, 1868

1. Here, in Thy name, e - ter - nal God, We build this earth - ly house for Thee;
2. Here, when Thy peo - ple seek Thy face And dy - ing sin - ners pray to live,
3. Here, when Thy mes - sen - gers pro - claim The bless - ed Gos - pel of Thy Son,
4. Thy glo - ry nev - er hence de - part; Yet choose not, Lord, this house a - lone;

Dedication



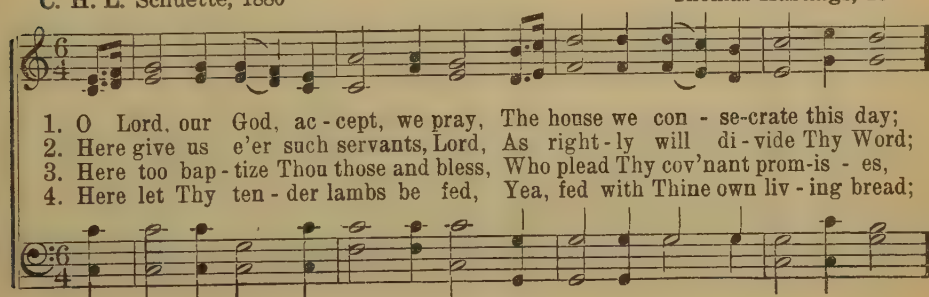
O choose it for Thy fixed a - bode And keep it from all er - ror free.
 Hear Thou in heav'n, Thy dwelling place, And when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive.
 Still, by the pow'r of His great name, Be might-y signs and won-ders done.
 Thy king-dom come to ev - 'ry heart; In ev - 'ry bos - om fix Thy throne. A-MEN.

516 O LORD, OUR GOD, ACCEPT, WE PRAY

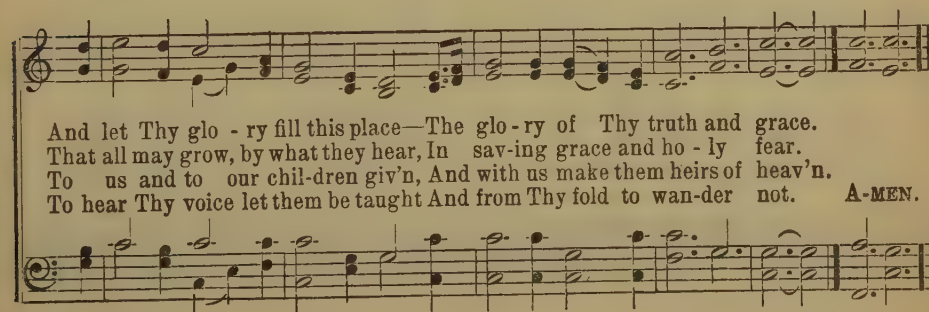
C. H. L. Schuette, 1880

Retreat L. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1840



1. O Lord, our God, ac - cept, we pray, The house we con - se - crate this day;
2. Here give us e'er such servants, Lord, As right - ly will di - vide Thy Word;
3. Here too bap - tize Thou those and bless, Who plead Thy cov'nant prom - is - es,
4. Here let Thy ten - der lambs be fed, Yea, fed with Thine own liv - ing bread;



And let Thy glo - ry fill this place—The glo - ry of Thy truth and grace.
 That all may grow, by what they hear, In sav - ing grace and ho - ly fear.
 To us and to our chil-dren giv'n, And with us make them heirs of heav'n.
 To hear Thy voice let them be taught And from Thy fold to wan-der not. A-MEN.

- 5 Here let Thy holy Sacrament
 According to Thy Word be spent;
 And grant that all indeed believe,
 Who here the heavenly food receive.

- 6 O Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
 Here bless us as we need it most;
 Our prayer and praise accept in love,
 And fit us for our home above.

Dedication—Church Bell

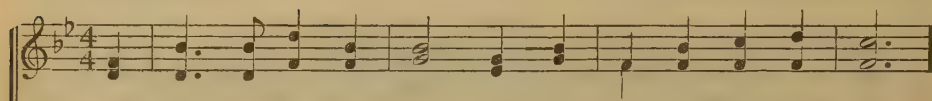
517

ALOFT IN YONDER BELFRY

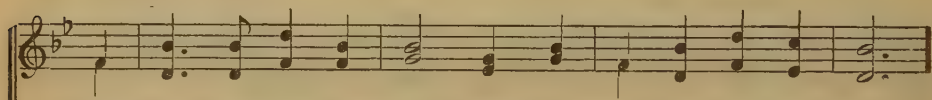
H. Brueckner, 1923

Webb 7 6 7 6 D.

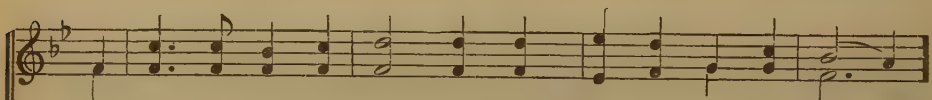
George James Webb, 1837



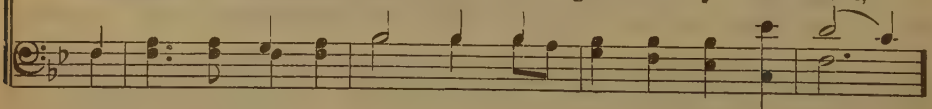
1. A - loft in yon - der bel - fry Now hangs our hal - lowed bell;
2. Its joy - ous peal re - sound - ing On hap - py fes - tal days
3. Thus shall our joys and sor - rows Be min - gled with its sound



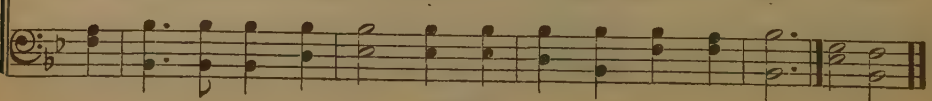
When - e'er we hear its mes - sage, O may we heed it well.
Shall move the con - gre - ga - tion To sing a hymn of praise;
Till we in heav - en's man - sions God's ho - ly throne sur - round,



Its voice, to us ap - peal - ing In tones so rich and clear,
And when a faith - ful mem - ber His pil - grim - age must end,
With man - y thou - sand voic - es To glo - ri - fy the Lord,



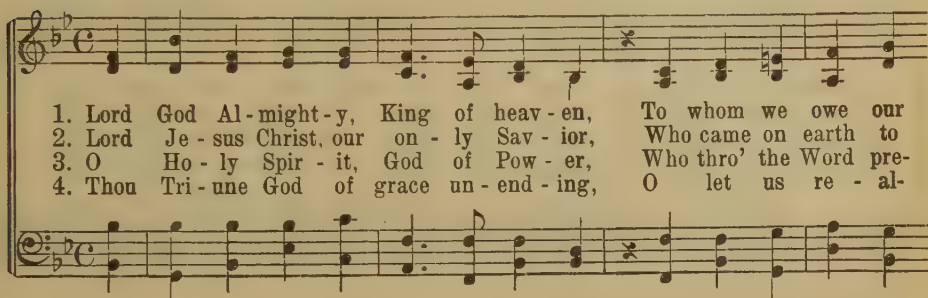
Shall call us all to - geth - er, God's ho - ly Word to hear.
Then may its knell, tho' sol - emn, A wealth of com - fort lend.
Whose name by men and an - gels Is wor - shipped and a - dored. A - MEN.



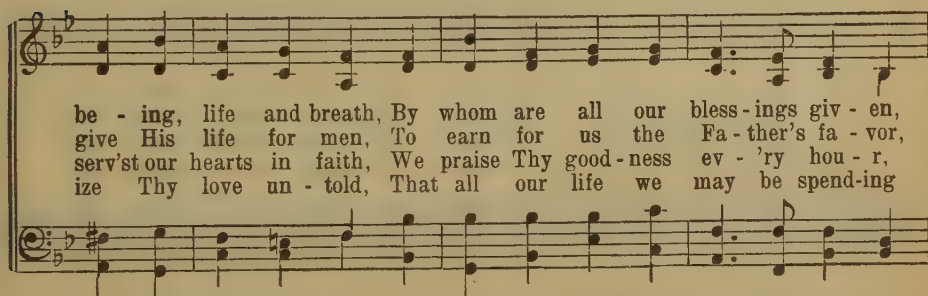
* Paul E. Kretzmann, 1921
Dir, dir, Jehovah

Crasselius 9 10 9 10 10 10

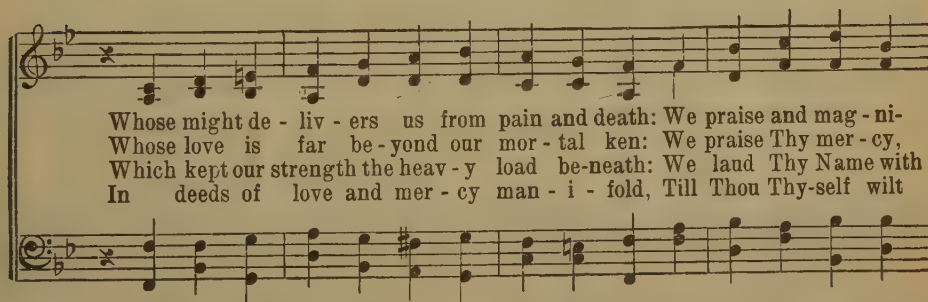
J. A. Freylinghausen, 1704



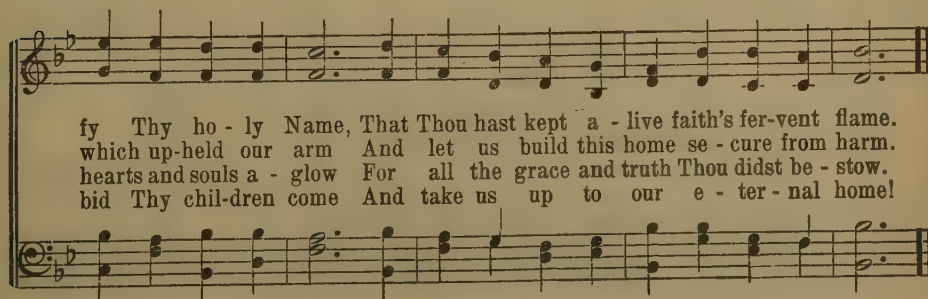
1. Lord God Al-might-y, King of heav-en, To whom we owe our
2. Lord Je-sus Christ, our on-ly Sav-ior, Who came on earth to
3. O Ho-ly Spir-it, God of Pow-er, Who thro' the Word pre-
4. Thou Tri-une God of grace un-end-ing, O let us re-al-



be-ing, life and breath, By whom are all our bless-ings giv-en,
give His life for men, To earn for us the Fa-ther's fa-vor,
serv'st our hearts in faith, We praise Thy good-ness ev-'ry hou-r,
ize Thy love un-told, That all our life we may be spend-ing



Whose might de-liv-ers us from pain and death: We praise and mag-ni-
Whose love is far be-yond our mor-tal ken: We praise Thy mer-cy,
Which kept our strength the heav-y load be-neath: We laud Thy Name with
In deeds of love and mer-cy man-i-fold, Till Thou Thy-self wilt



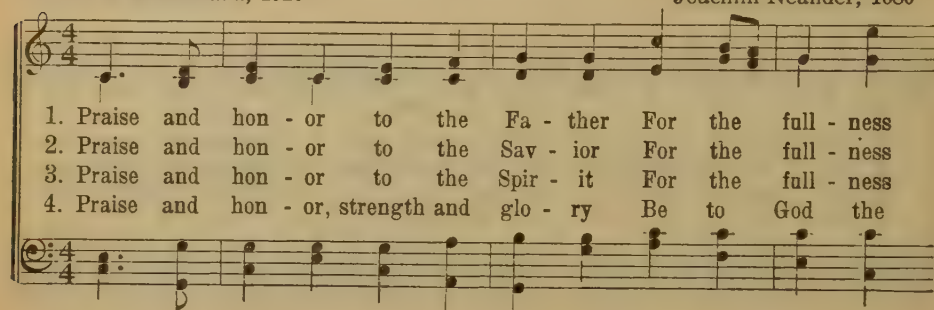
fy Thy ho-ly Name, That Thou hast kept a-live faith's fer-vent flame.
which up-held our arm And let us build this home se-cure from harm.
hearts and souls a-glow For all the grace and truth Thou didst be-stow.
bid Thy chil-dren come And take us up to our e-ter-nal home!

PRAISE AND HONOR TO THE FATHER

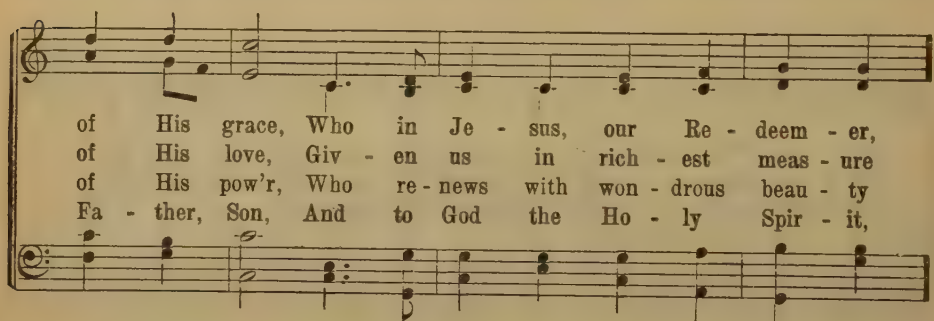
Paul E. Kretzmann, 1926

Neander 878777

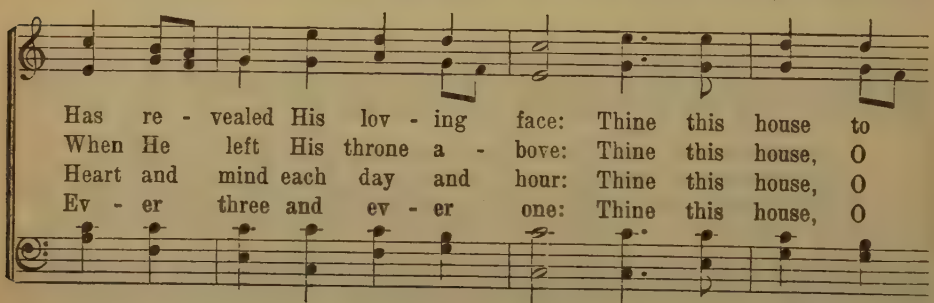
Joachim Neander, 1680*



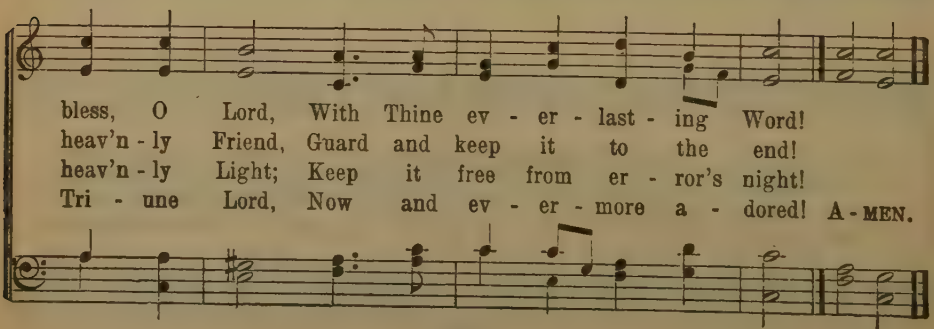
1. Praise and hon - or to the Fa - ther For the full - ness
 2. Praise and hon - or to the Sav - ior For the full - ness
 3. Praise and hon - or to the Spir - it For the full - ness
 4. Praise and hon - or, strength and glo - ry Be to God the



of His grace, Who in Je - sus, our Re - deem - er,
 of His love, Giv - en us in rich - est meas - ure
 of His pow'r, Who re - news with won - drous beau - ty
 Fa - ther, Son, And to God the Ho - ly Spir - it,



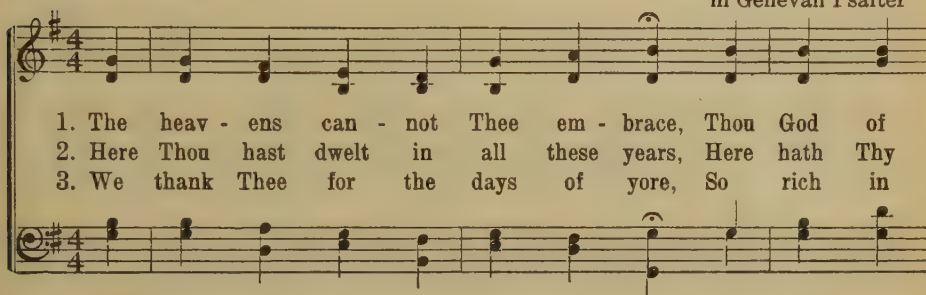
Has re - vealed His lov - ing face: Thine this house to
 When He left His throne a - bove: Thine this house, O
 Heart and mind each day and hour: Thine this house, O
 Ev - er three and ev - er one: Thine this house, O



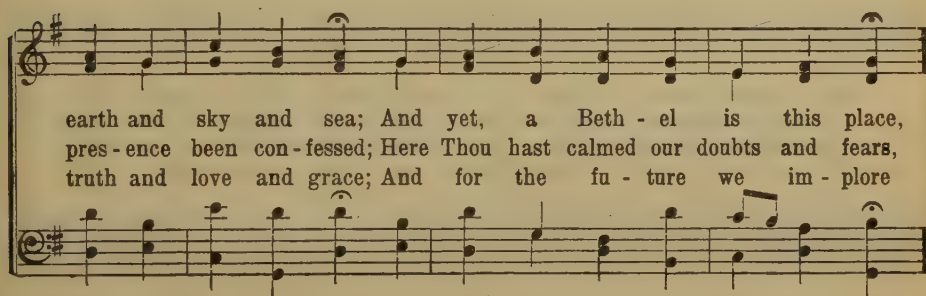
bless, O Lord, With Thine ev - er - last - ing Word!
 heav'n - ly Friend, Guard and keep it to the end!
 heav'n - ly Light; Keep it free from er - ror's night!
 Tri - une Lord, Now and ev - er - more a - dored! A - MEN.

THE HEAVENS CANNOT THEE EMBRACE

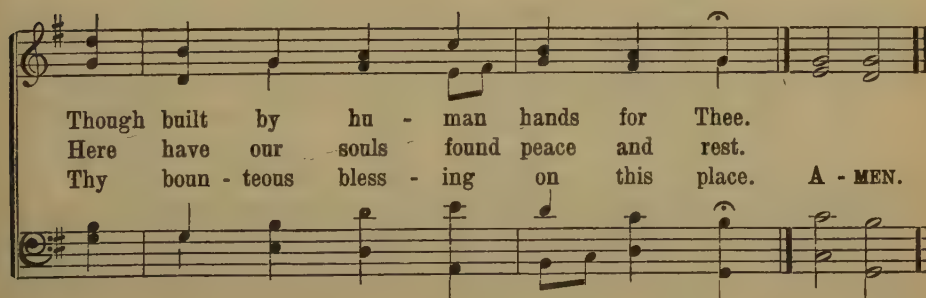
H. Brueckner, 1925

*Old Hundredth L. M.*Louis Bourgeois, 1551
in Genevan Psalter


1. The heav - ens can - not Thee em - brace, Thou God of
 2. Here Thou hast dwelt in all these years, Here hath Thy
 3. We thank Thee for the days of yore, So rich in



earth and sky and sea; And yet, a Beth - el is this place,
 pres - ence been con - fessed; Here Thou hast calmed our doubts and fears,
 truth and love and grace; And for the fu - ture we im - plore



Though built by hu - man hands for Thee.
 Here have our souls found peace and rest.
 Thy boun - teous bless - ing on this place. A - MEN.

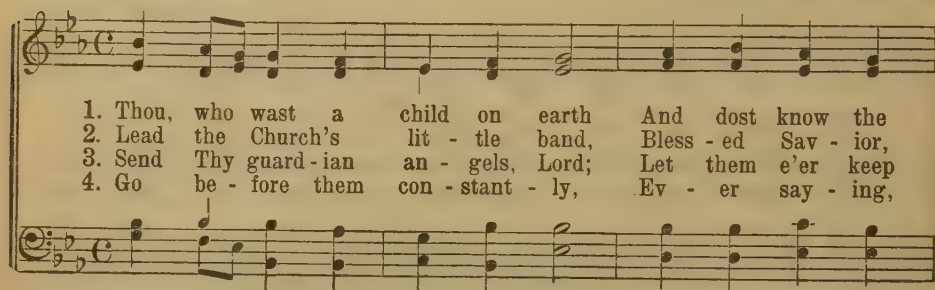
4 Here feed us with the bread of life
 And let our prayers to Thee ascend;
 Here armor us for every strife
 And for each task new courage lend.

5 Thy holy Word and Sacrament,
 Those sacred channels of Thy grace,
 Preserve to us till life is spent
 And we shall see Thee face to face.

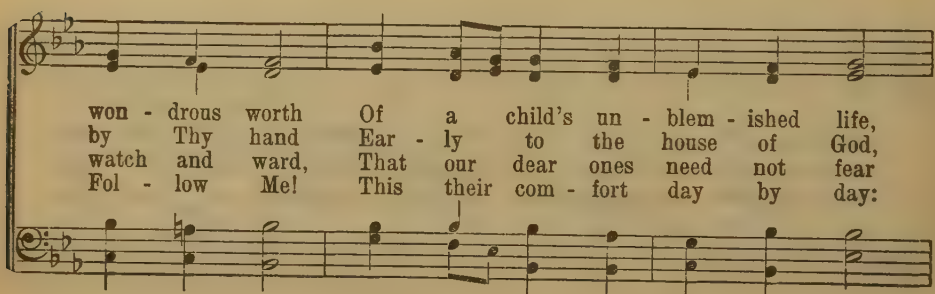
Philip Doddridge, 1755, a.

Bread of Heaven 7s Six lines

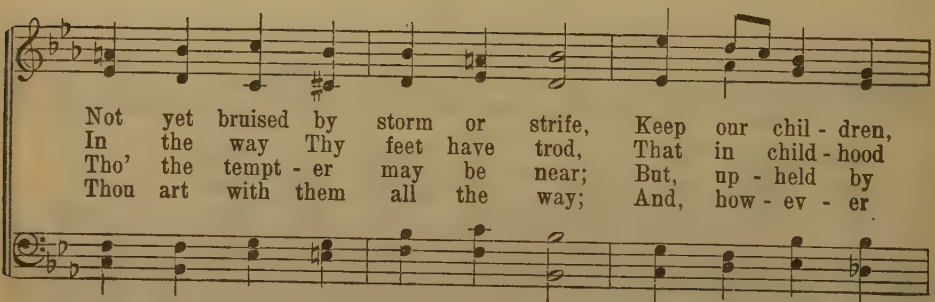
W. D. MacLagan, 1885



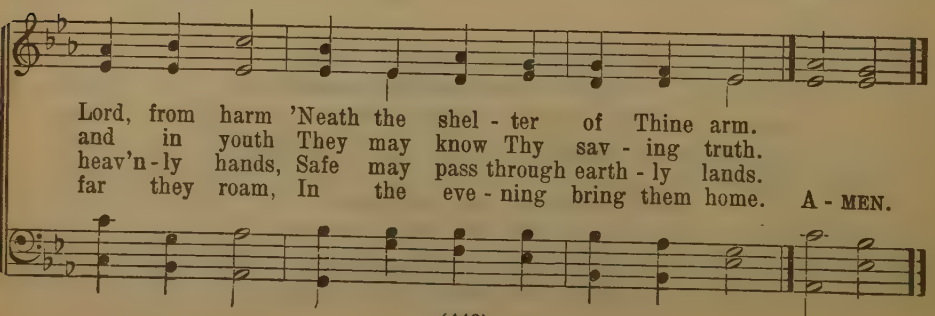
1. Thou, who wast a child on earth And dost know the
2. Lead the Church's lit - tle band, Bless - ed Sav - ior,
3. Send Thy guard - ian an - gels, Lord; Let them e'er keep
4. Go be - fore them con - stant - ly, Ev - er say - ing,



won - drous worth Of a child's un - blem - ished life,
by Thy hand Ear - ly to the house of God,
watch and ward, That our dear ones need not fear
Fol - low Me! This their com - fort day by day:



Not yet bruised by storm or strife, Keep our chil - dren,
In the way Thy feet have trod, That in child - hood
Tho' the tempt - er may be near; But, up - held by
Thou art with them all the way; And, how - ev - er



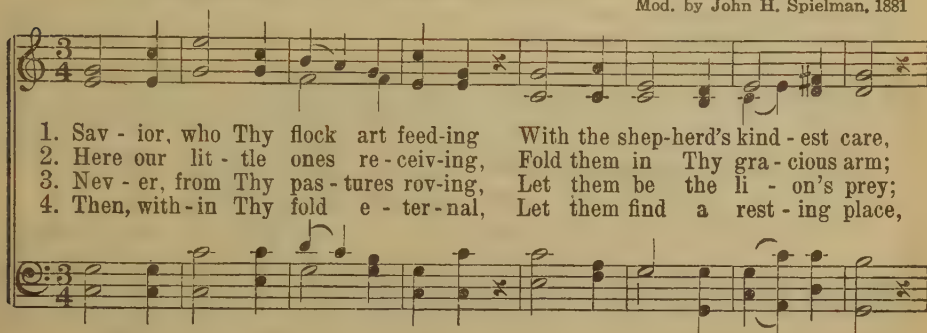
Lord, from harm 'Neath the shel - ter of Thine arm.
and in youth They may know Thy sav - ing truth.
heav'n - ly hands, Safe may pass through earth - ly lands.
far they roam, In the eve - ning bring them home. A - MEN.

522 SAVIOR, WHO THY FLOCK ART FEEDING

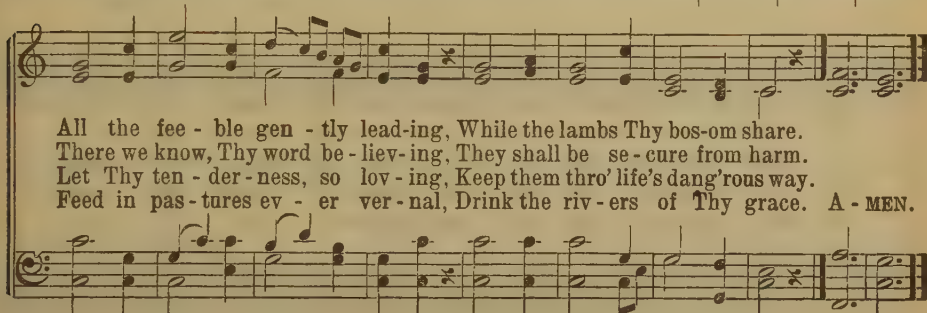
W. A. Muehlenberg, 1826

Rathbun 8787

Ithamar Conkey, 1851
Mod. by John H. Spielman, 1881



1. Sav - ior, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the shep - herd's kind - est care,
2. Here our lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in Thy gra - cious arm;
3. Nev - er, from Thy pas - tures rov - ing, Let them be the li - on's prey;
4. Then, with - in Thy fold e - ter - nal, Let them find a rest - ing place,



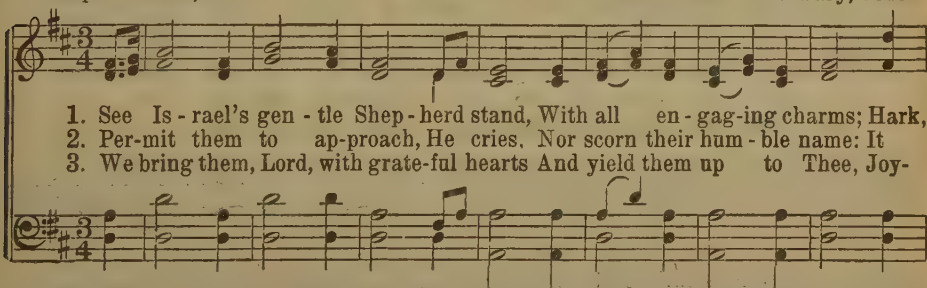
All the fee - ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bos - om share.
There we know, Thy word be - liev - ing, They shall be se - cure from harm.
Let Thy ten - der - ness, so lov - ing, Keep them thro' life's dang'rous way.
Feed in pas - tures ev - er ver - nal, Drink the riv - ers of Thy grace. A - MEN.

523 SEE ISRAEL'S GENTLE SHEPHERD STAND

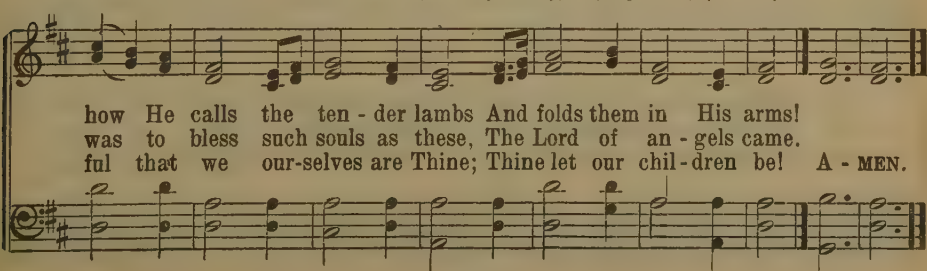
Joseph Scriven, 1855

Siloam C. M.

Isaac Baker Woodbury, 1842



1. See Is - rael's gen - tle Shep - herd stand, With all en - gag - ing charms; Hark,
2. Per - mit them to ap - proach, He cries, Nor scorn their hum - ble name: It
3. We bring them, Lord, with grate - ful hearts And yield them up to Thee, Joy -



how He calls the ten - der lambs And folds them in His arms!
was to bless such souls as these, The Lord of an - gels came.
ful that we our - selves are Thine; Thine let our chil - dren be! A - MEN.

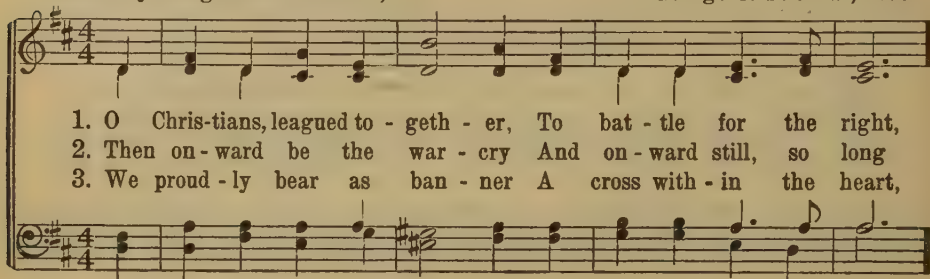
O CHRISTIANS, LEAGUED TOGETHER

Luther League Hymn P. M.

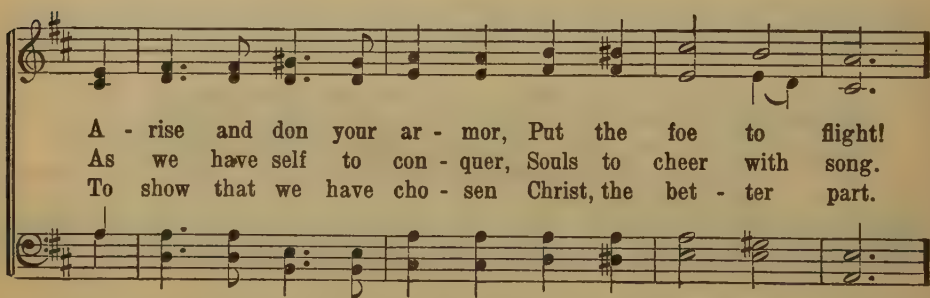
Lillian Weaver Cassaday, 1893

Refrain by Margaret R. Seebach, 1915

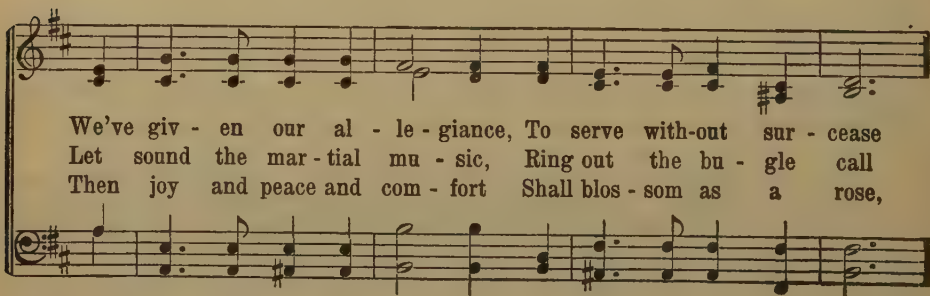
George C. F. Haas, 1893



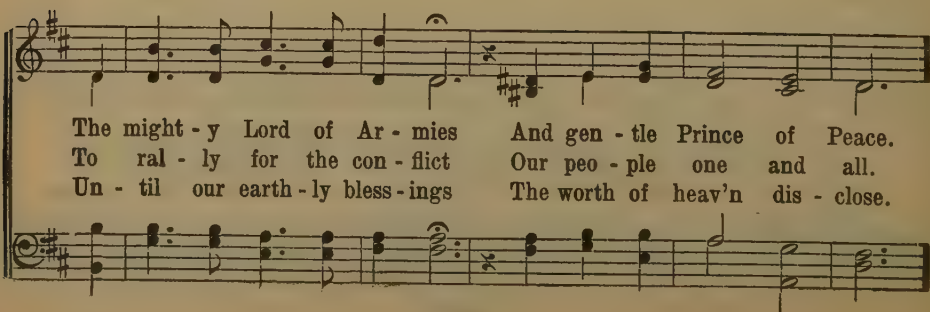
1. O Chris-tians, leagued to - geth - er, To bat - tle for the right,
 2. Then on - ward be the war - cry And on - ward still, so long
 3. We proud - ly bear as ban - ner A cross with - in the heart,



A - rise and don your ar - mor, Put the foe to flight!
 As we have self to con - quer, Souls to cheer with song.
 To show that we have cho - sen Christ, the bet - ter part.



We've giv - en our al - le - giance, To serve with-out sur - cease
 Let sound the mar - tial mu - sic, Ring out the bu - gle call
 Then joy and peace and com - fort Shall blos - som as a rose,



The might - y Lord of Ar - mies And gen - tle Prince of Peace.
 To ral - ly for the con - flict Our peo - ple one and all.
 Un - til our earth - ly bless - ings The worth of heav'n dis - close.

Young People

REFRAIN

All hail, our glo - rious Sav - ior! We march where Thou hast trod,

To seek Thy house of tri - umph, The Cit - y of our God. A - MEN.

525

IMMANUEL! OUR GOD AND LORD

Paul E. Kretzmann

Hursley L. M.

Peter Ritter, 1792
Harm. by W. H. Monk, 1861

1. Im-man - u - el! Our God and Lord, Up - hold us by Thy might - y Word;
2. Im-man - u - el! Our Sav - ior dear, O teach us God to love and fear,
3. Im-man - u - el! O Ho - ly Ghost, A - dored by all the heav'n - ly host,
4. Im-man - u - el! O God of grace, In bless - ing turn to us Thy face;

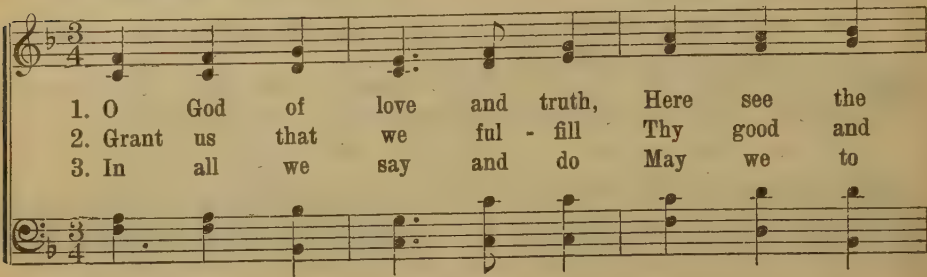
In all that we may say or do, Let us to Thee be ev - er true.
That we may tru - ly learn Thy way And grow in strength from day to day.
Thyself im - part and grant us light To walk the path of truth and right.
Then shall our lips Thy name adore, O tri - une God, for ev - er - more. A - MEN.

O GOD OF LOVE AND TRUTH

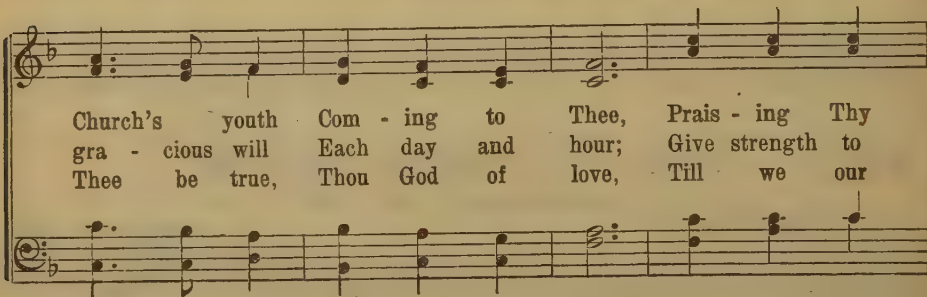
America 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Paul E. Kretzmann

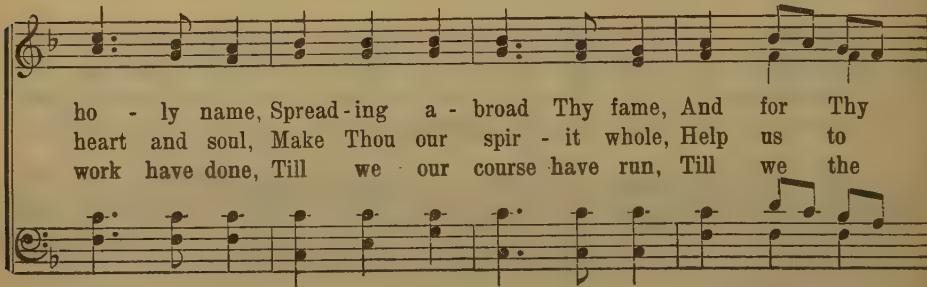
Adapted by Henry Carey, 1739



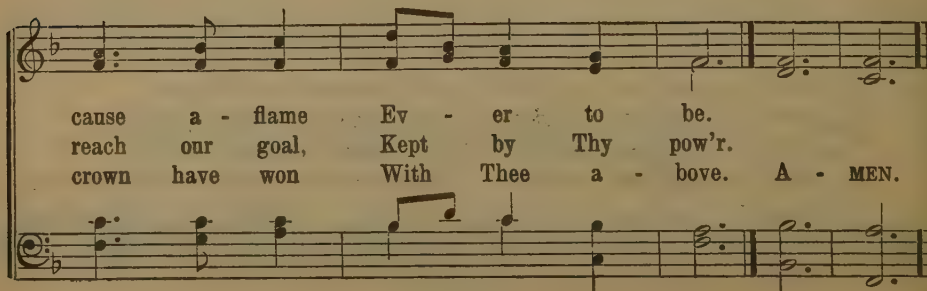
1. O God of love and truth, Here see the
 2. Grant us that we ful - fill Thy good and
 3. In all we say and do May we to



Church's youth Com - ing to Thee, Prais - ing Thy
 gra - cious will Each day and hour; Give strength to
 Thee be true, Thou God of love, Till we our



ho - ly name, Spread - ing a - broad Thy fame, And for Thy
 heart and soul, Make Thou our spir - it whole, Help us to
 work have done, Till we our course have run, Till we the



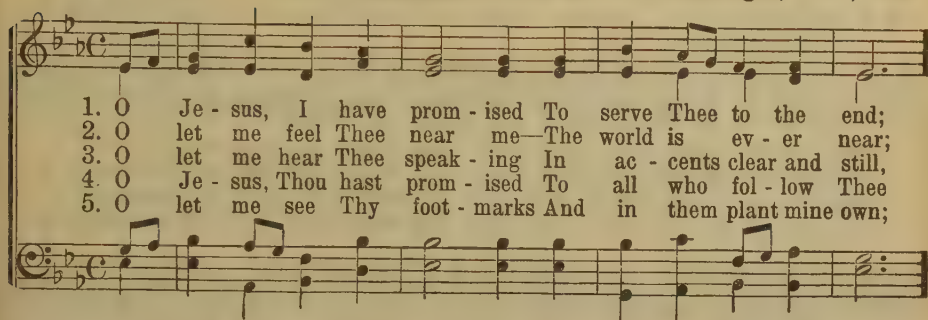
cause a - flame Ev - er - to be.
 reach our goal, Kept by Thy pow'r.
 crown have won With Thee a - bove. A - MEN.

O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

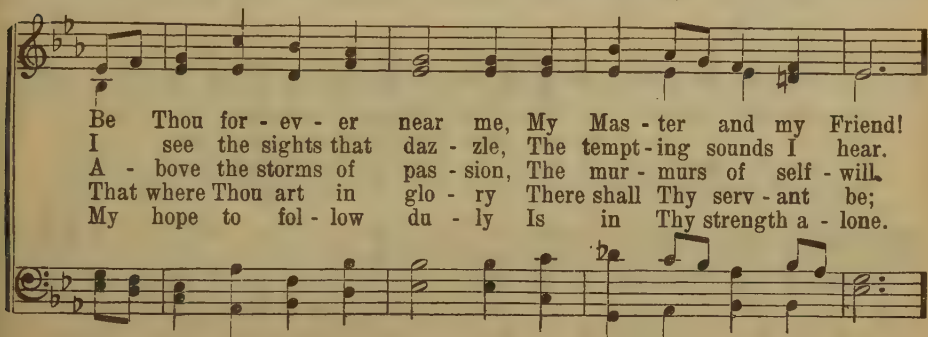
J. E. Bode, 1869

Meiningen 7 6 7 6 D.

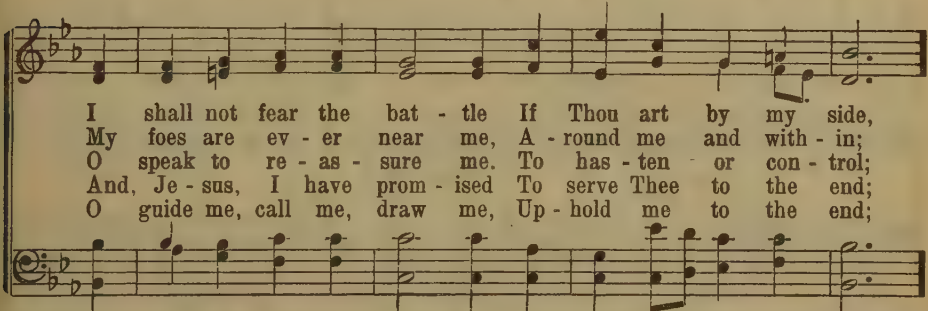
Meiningen, G. B., 1693



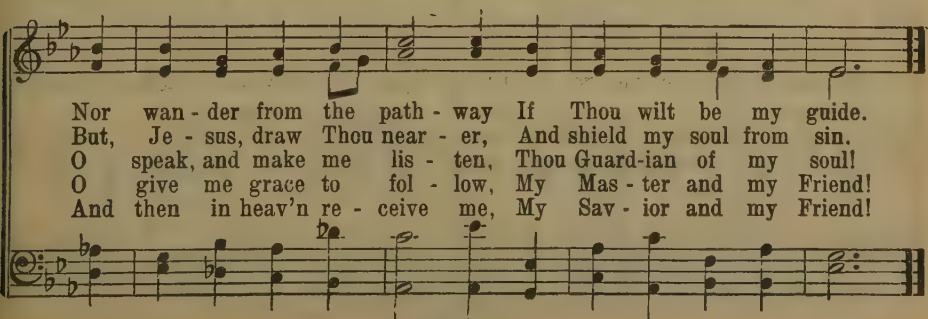
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me—The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee
 5. O let me see Thy foot - marks And in them plant mine own;



Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear.
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will.
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;
 My hope to fol - low du - ly Is in Thy strength a - lone.



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 O guide me, call me, draw me, Up - hold me to the end;



Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul!
 O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
 And then in heav'n re - ceive me, My Sav - ior and my Friend!

Brotherhood

528 THE SIGN OF THE CROSS AND THE HEART

(FOR MEN'S VOICES)

Dedicated to the Brotherhoods of the Lutheran Church

A. E. Cooper

Hershey 9898 With Refrain

U. H. Hershey

Unison. Vigorously

1. The men of the Church for the Mas-ter! The men for the work of the hour!
2. We take up the en-sign of Lu-ther; We hon-or his val-or and name;
3. We seek to en-no-ble our man-hood, To know of the truth thro' research;
4. An ar-my of men with a mis-sion! The brawn of the Church, tried and chaste;

Bap-tized with the spir-it of serv-ice, E-quipped by the Spir-it of pow'r.
We aim to be true to his pur-pose, His Christ we ex-alt and pro-claim.
To live for the weal of our broth-er, To la-bor for Christ and His Church.
We're sent by our King with a mes-sage, His love must be published with haste.

*REFRAIN We've a mis-sion, we've a mes-sage, For the Man of Gal-i-lee;

We've a mis-sion, we've a mes-sage, For the Man of Gal-i-lee;

For the Christ of Cal-va-ry we will love And will fol-low, will fol-low and serve.

*Melody (large notes) prominent. The small notes may be taken by First Tenors
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THE LORD HATH HELPED ME HITHERTO

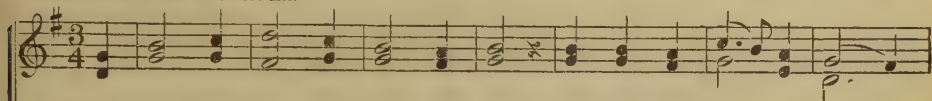
Emilia Juliana,
Countess of Schwarzburg, 1700

Decius 8787887

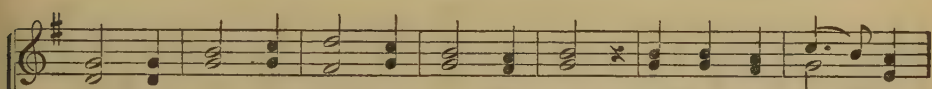
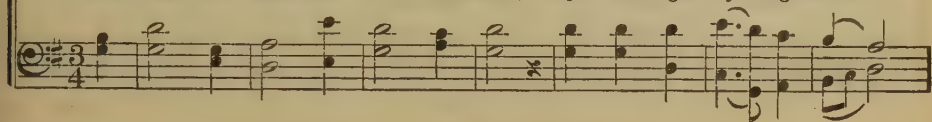
Nicolaus Decius, 1529

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

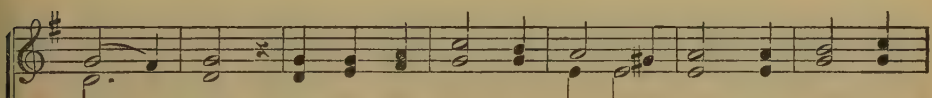
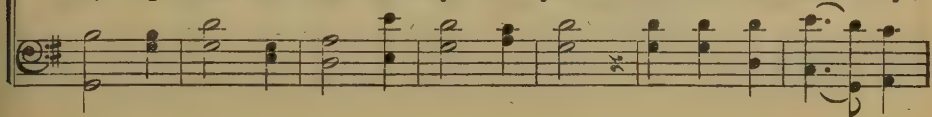
Allein Gott in der Hoeh sei Ehr



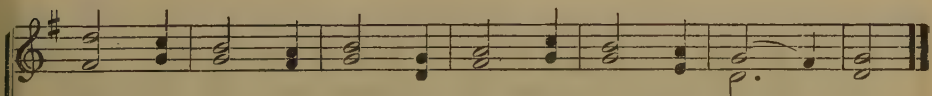
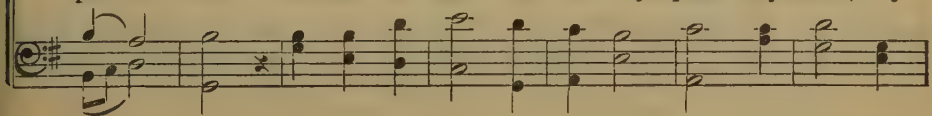
1. The Lord hath helped me hith - er - to. His good-ness thus re - veal-
2. The voice of thanks I glad - ly raise In psalms de - vout - ly chant-
3. Be Thou my Help - er ev - er - more, My Ref - uge, my High Tow -



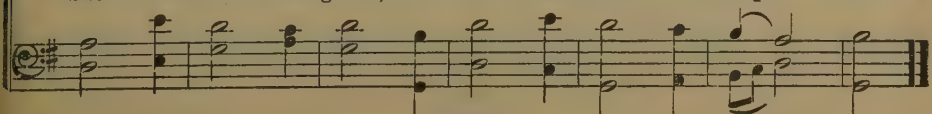
ing. His mer - cies ev - 'ry morn were new With gifts of grace and
ed And sing the Lord's im - mor - tal praise For all the bless - ings
er; Up - hold me as in days of yore And let me feel Thy



heal - ing. He led me gen - tly on my way, And I could
grant - ed. Great things the Lord hath done for me, And so my
pow - er. Pre - serve to me in ev - 'ry place Thy Word, Thy



say each clos - ing day: The faith - ful Lord hath helped me.
song shall ev - er be: The Lord my God doth help me.
Sac - ra - ment and grace; Be ev - er near to help me.



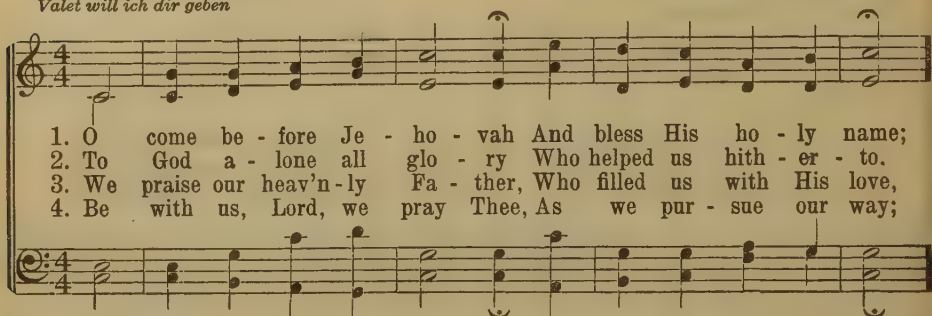
O COME BEFORE JEHOVAH

Teschner 7 6 7 6 D.

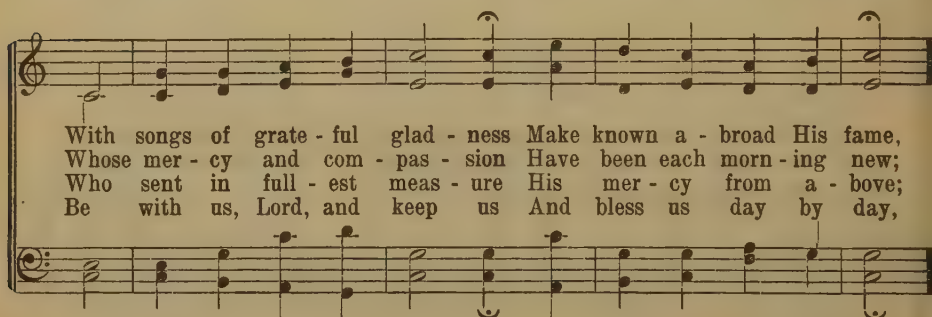
Paul E. Kretzmann, 1923

Valet will ich dir geben

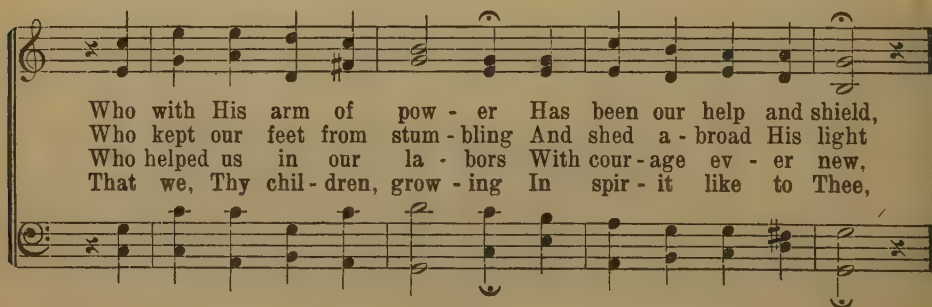
Melchior Teschner, 1613



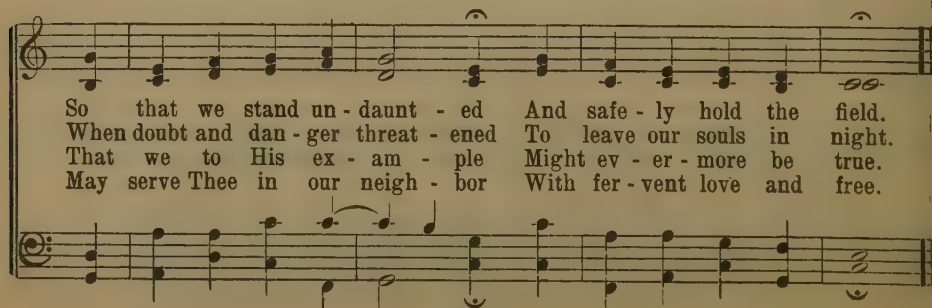
1. O come be - fore Je - ho - vah And bless His ho - ly name;
 2. To God a - lone all glo - ry Who helped us hith - er - to.
 3. We praise our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Who filled us with His love,
 4. Be with us, Lord, we pray Thee, As we pur - sue our way;



With songs of grate - ful glad - ness Make known a - broad His fame,
 Whose mer - cy and com - pas - sion Have been each morn - ing new;
 Who sent in full - est meas - ure His mer - cy from a - bove;
 Be with us, Lord, and keep us And bless us day by day,



Who with His arm of pow - er Has been our help and shield,
 Who kept our feet from stum - bling And shed a - broad His light
 Who helped us in our la - bors With cour - age ev - er new,
 That we, Thy chil - dren, grow - ing In spir - it like to Thee,



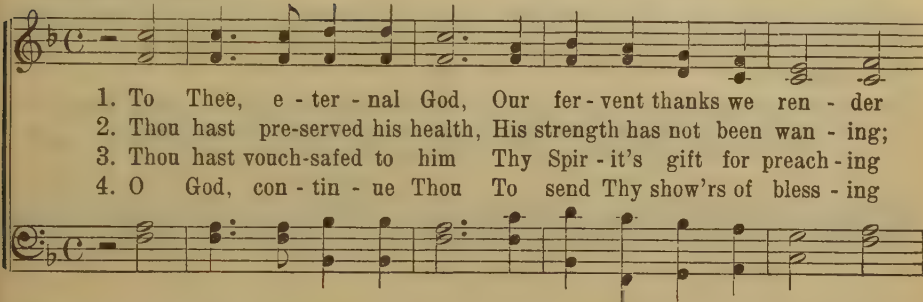
So that we stand un - daunt - ed And safe - ly hold the field.
 When doubt and dan - ger threat - ened To leave our souls in night.
 That we to His ex - am - ple Might ev - er - more be true.
 May serve Thee in our neigh - bor With fer - vent love and free.

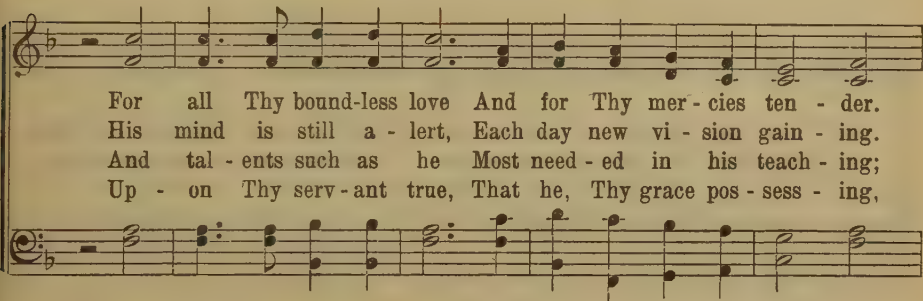
TO THEE, ETERNAL GOD

H. Brueckner, 1923
Nun danket alle Gott

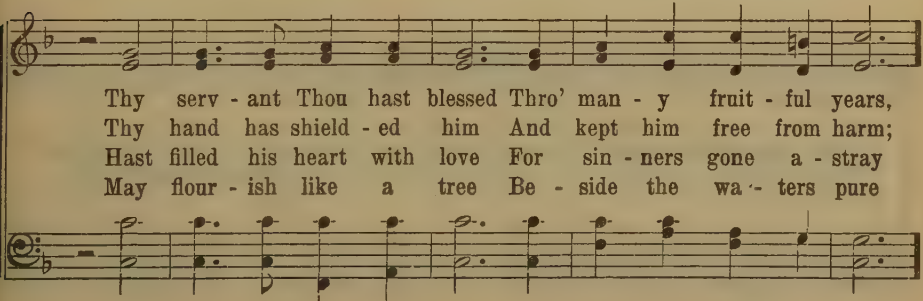
Gratitude 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6

J. Crüger, 1648

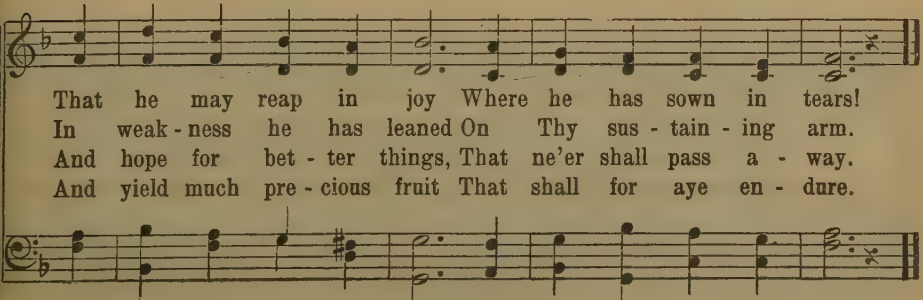
- 
1. To Thee, e - ter - nal God, Our fer - vent thanks we ren - der
 2. Thou hast pre - served his health, His strength has not been wan - ing;
 3. Thou hast vouch - safed to him Thy Spir - it's gift for preach - ing
 4. O God, con - tin - ue Thou To send Thy show'rs of bless - ing



For all Thy bound - less love And for Thy mer - cies ten - der.
 His mind is still a - lert, Each day new vi - sion gain - ing.
 And tal - ents such as he Most need - ed in his teach - ing;
 Up - on Thy serv - ant true, That he, Thy grace pos - sess - ing,



Thy serv - ant Thou hast blessed Thro' man - y fruit - ful years,
 Thy hand has shield - ed him And kept him free from harm;
 Hast filled his heart with love For sin - ners gone a - stray
 May flour - ish like a tree Be - side the wa - ters pure

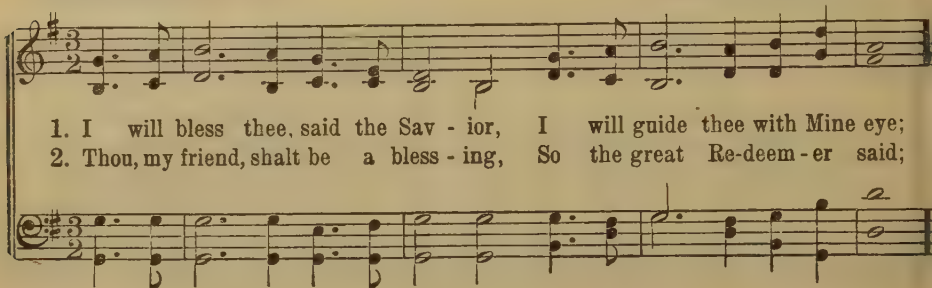


That he may reap in joy Where he has sown in tears!
 In weak - ness he has leaned On Thy sus - tain - ing arm.
 And hope for bet - ter things, That ne'er shall pass a - way.
 And yield much pre - cious fruit That shall for aye en - dure.

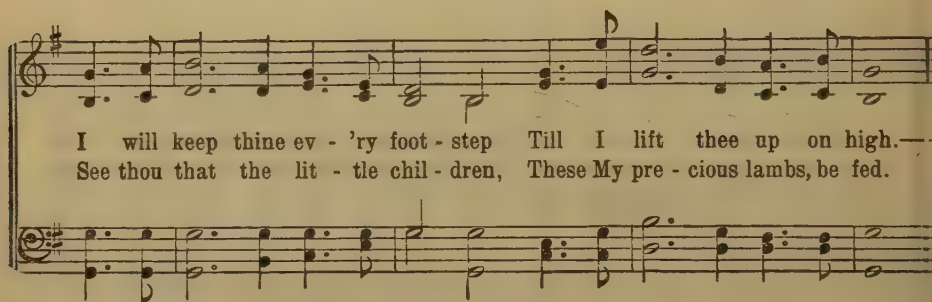
Paul E. Kretzmann, 1926

Mant 8787D.

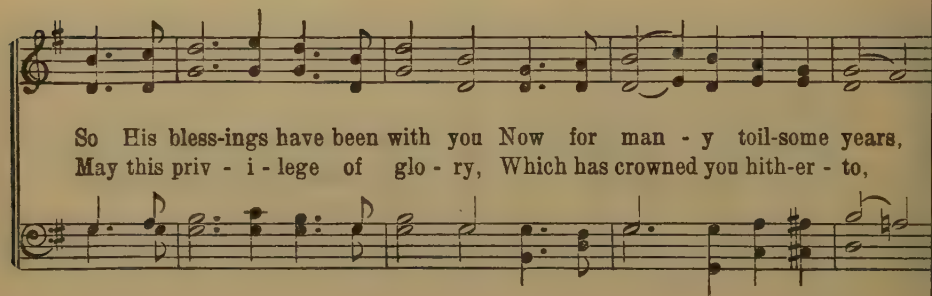
Louis von Esch, ca. 1810



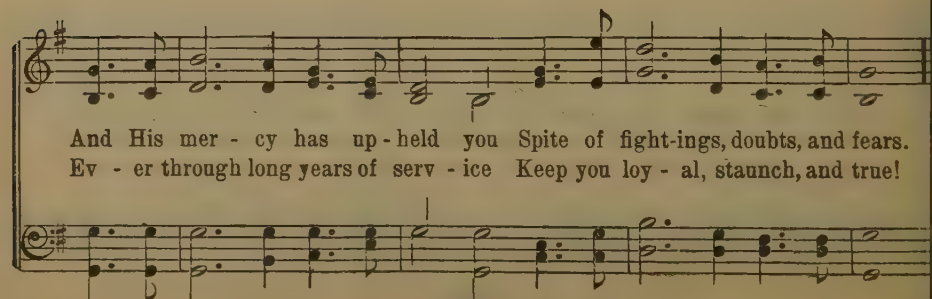
1. I will bless thee, said the Sav - ior, I will guide thee with Mine eye;
2. Thou, my friend, shalt be a bless - ing, So the great Re-deem - er said;



I will keep thine ev - 'ry foot - step Till I lift thee up on high.—
See thou that the lit - tle chil - dren, These My pre - cious lambs, be fed.



So His bless-ings have been with you Now for man - y toil-some years,
May this priv - i - lege of glo - ry, Which has crowned you hith-er - to,



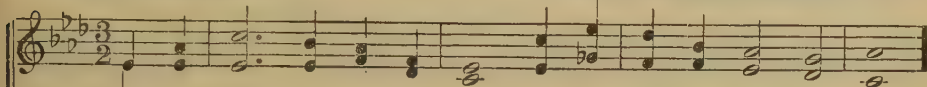
And His mer - cy has up - held you Spite of fight-ings, doubts, and fears.
Ev - er through long years of serv - ice Keep you loy - al, staunch, and true!

FATHER, BE THY BLESSING SHED

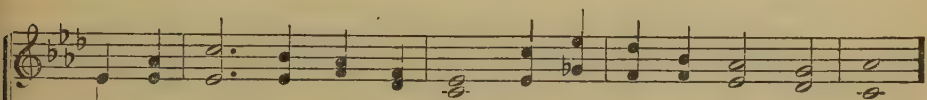
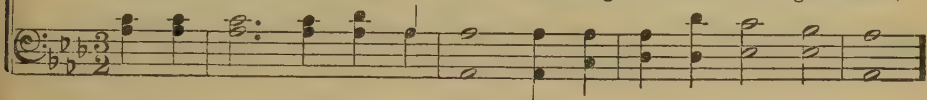
Viola 7777D.

Samuel Gilman, 1863, a.

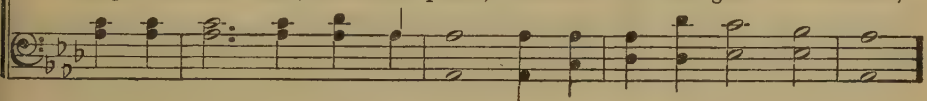
William Batchelder Bradbury, 1849



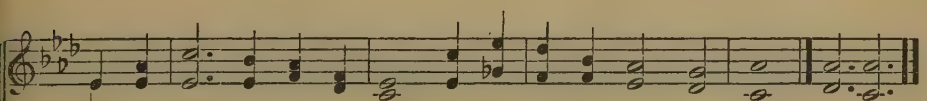
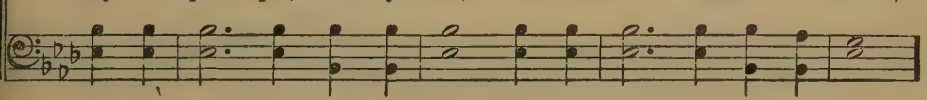
1. Fa - ther, be Thy bless - ing shed On Thy cho - sen serv - ant's head;
 2. Seal this day the vows that hold Flock and shep - herd in one fold.
 3. In Thy vine - yard called to toil, Wise - ly may he till the soil;
 4. Grant him, in his charge, to find Lis - t'ning ear and ea - ger mind,



Sav - ior, need - ed grace im - part To sus - tain and keep his heart;
 May he Je - sus' man - dates keep: Feed My lambs and feed My sheep.
 Sin - ners may he love and win, While he hates and brands the sin.
 Help - ful coun - sels, love and peace, Ear - nest life and glad in - crease;



Ho - ly Spir - it, with Thy fire Touch his lips, his soul in - spire,
 May he, to Thy peo - ple sent, Bring Thy Word and Sac - ra - ment;
 Give him bold - ness for the right, Give him meek - ness in the fight;
 May his peo - ple, wise - ly led, Grow with him in Christ their Head;



That Thy truth thro' him be told Fear - less - ly to young and old.
 And when he proclaims Thy Word, May the peo - ple hear Thee, Lord.
 May he zeal with prudence blend, Give him pa - tience to the end.
 And at last to - geth - er be Ripe for heav'n to dwell with Thee! A - MEN.



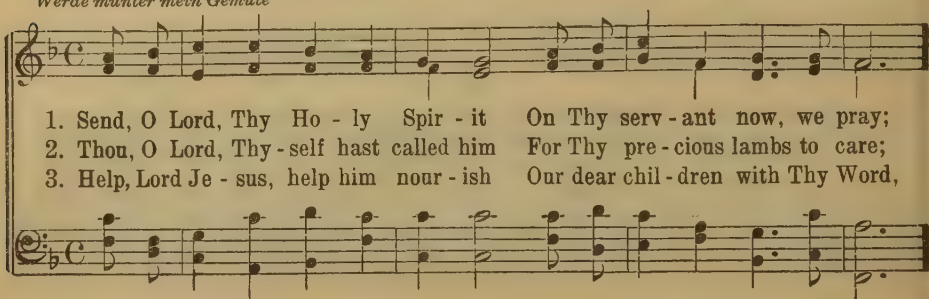
Installation of Parish School Teacher

SEND, O LORD, THY HOLY SPIRIT

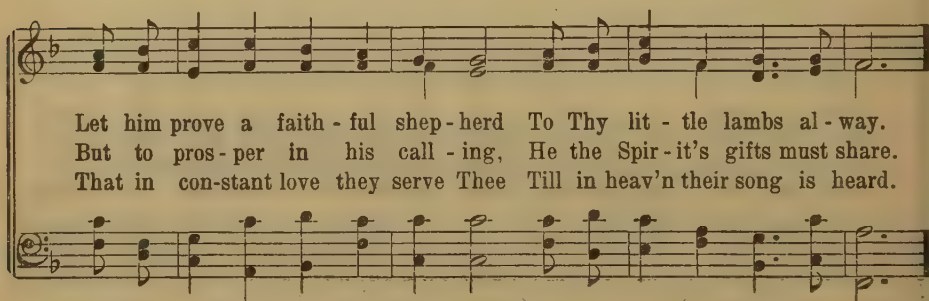
Tr. F. W. Herzberger, a.
Werde munter mein Gemüte

Regensburg 877788

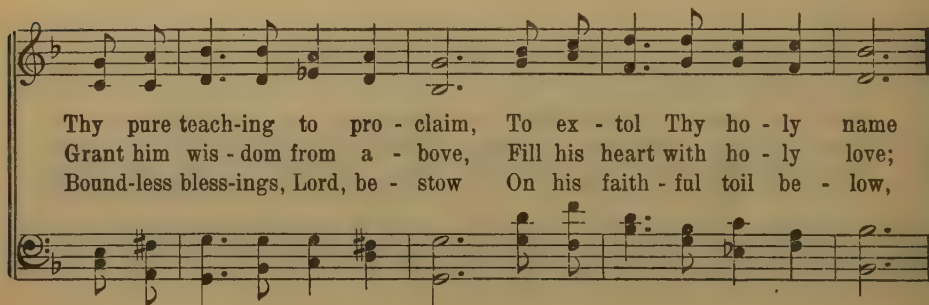
J. Schop, 1642



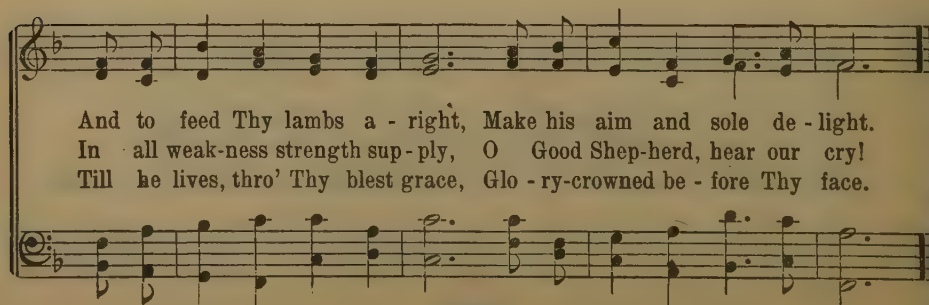
1. Send, O Lord, Thy Ho - ly Spir - it On Thy serv - ant now, we pray;
2. Thou, O Lord, Thy - self hast called him For Thy pre - cious lambs to care;
3. Help, Lord Je - sus, help him nour - ish Our dear chil - dren with Thy Word,



Let him prove a faith - ful shep - herd To Thy lit - tle lambs al - way.
But to pros - per in his call - ing, He the Spir - it's gifts must share.
That in con - stant love they serve Thee Till in heav'n their song is heard.



Thy pure teach - ing to pro - claim, To ex - tol Thy ho - ly name
Grant him wis - dom from a - bove, Fill his heart with ho - ly love;
Bound - less bless - ings, Lord, be - stow On his faith - ful toil be - low,



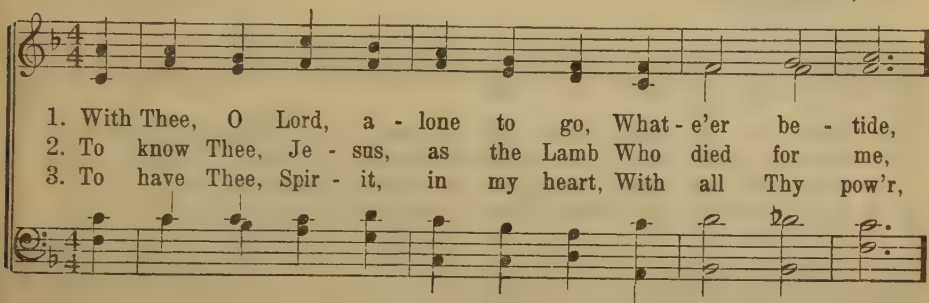
And to feed Thy lambs a - right, Make his aim and sole de - light.
In all weak - ness strength sup - ply, O Good Shep - herd, hear our cry!
Till he lives, thro' Thy blest grace, Glo - ry - crowned be - fore Thy face.

WITH THEE, O LORD, ALONE TO GO

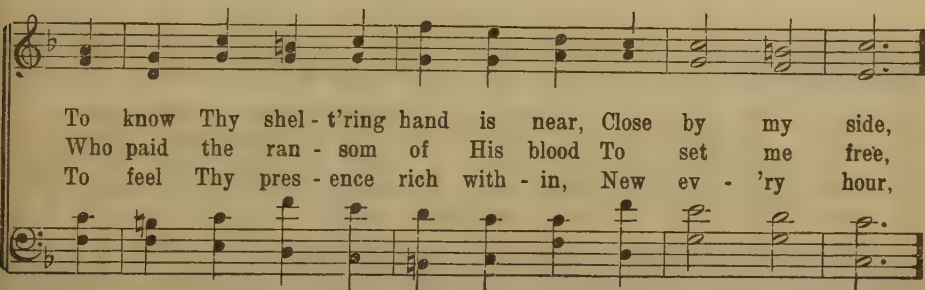
Paul E. Kretzmann

Fishwick 8484 D.

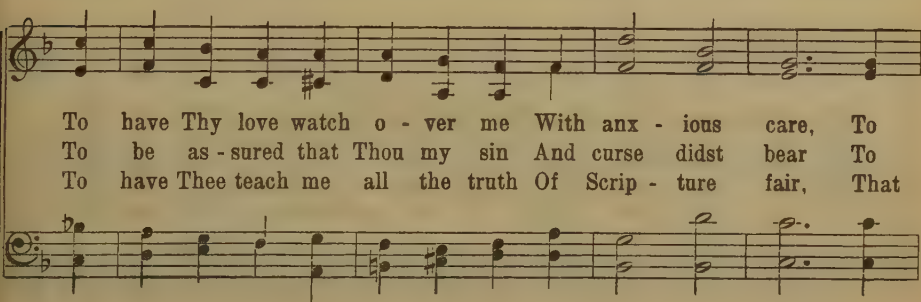
William Fishwick, 1930



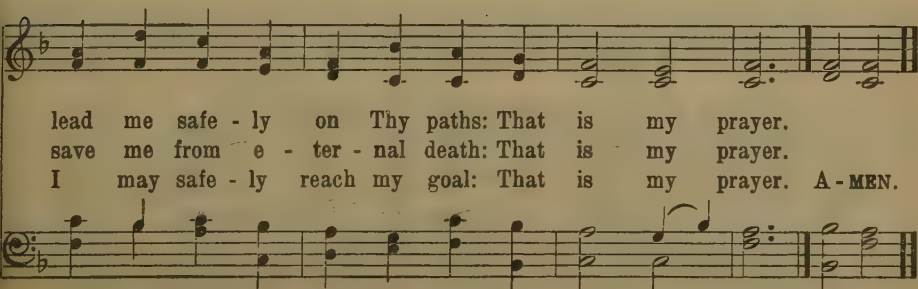
1. With Thee, O Lord, a - lone to go, What - e'er be - tide,
 2. To know Thee, Je - sus, as the Lamb Who died for me,
 3. To have Thee, Spir - it, in my heart, With all Thy pow'r,



To know Thy shel - t'ring hand is near, Close by my side,
 Who paid the ran - som of His blood To set me free,
 To feel Thy pres - ence rich with - in, New ev - 'ry hour,



To have Thy love watch o - ver me With anx - ious care, To
 To be as - sured that Thou my sin And curse didst bear To
 To have Thee teach me all the truth Of Scrip - ture fair, That



lead me safe - ly on Thy paths: That is my prayer.
 save me from e - ter - nal death: That is my prayer.
 I may safe - ly reach my goal: That is my prayer. A - MEN.

Confirmation

536

SEEK YE WHO WILL SOME OTHER WAY

G. Weisel, 1500

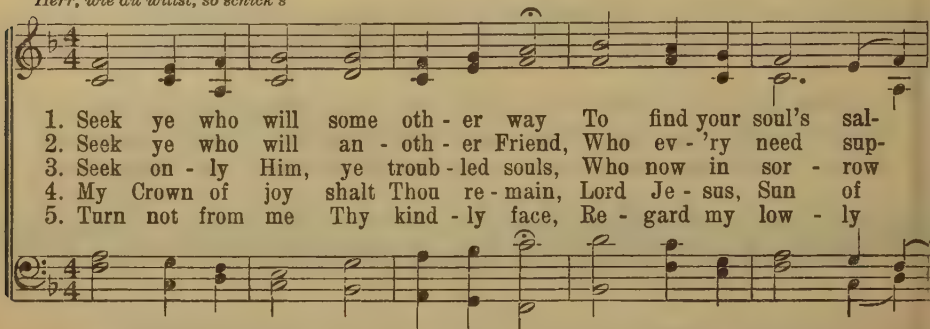
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

Herr, wie du willst, so schick's

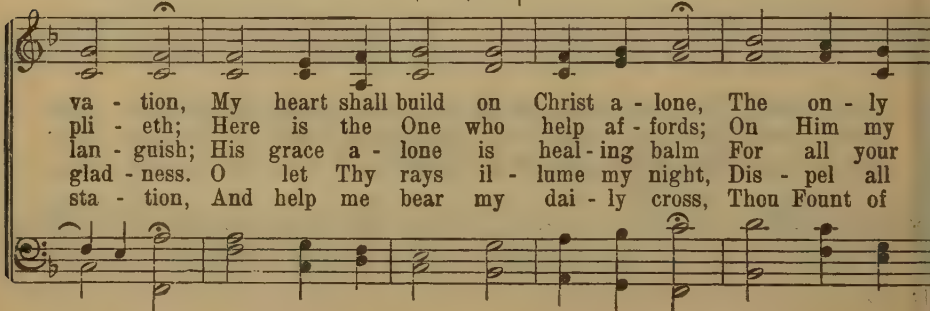
Strasburg 8787887

From Wolf Koepphell's

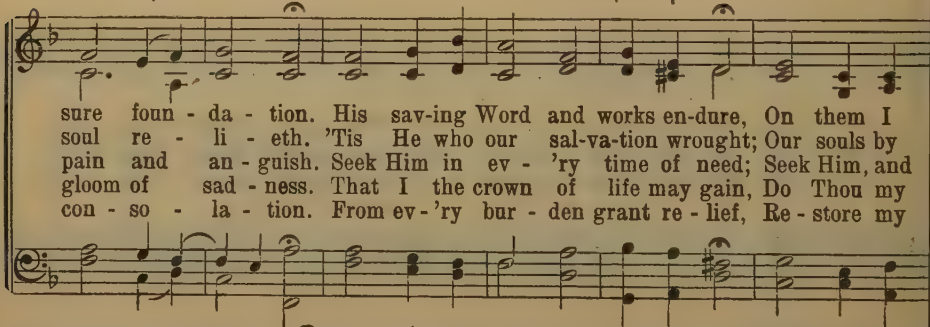
Strasburger Kirchenamt, 1525



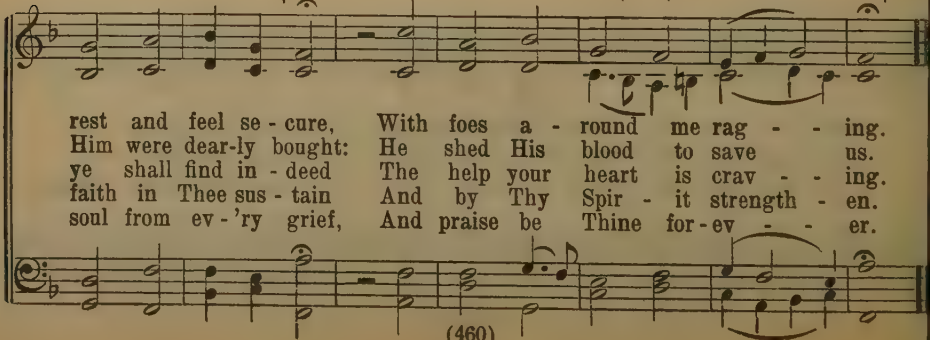
1. Seek ye who will some oth - er way To find your soul's sal -
 2. Seek ye who will an - oth - er Friend, Who ev - 'ry need sup -
 3. Seek on - ly Him, ye troub - led souls, Who now in sor - row
 4. My Crown of joy shalt Thou re - main, Lord Je - sus, Sun of
 5. Turn not from me Thy kind - ly face, Re - gard my low - ly



va - tion, My heart shall build on Christ a - lone, The on - ly
 pli - eth; Here is the One who help af - fords; On Him my
 lan - guish; His grace a - lone is heal - ing balm For all your
 glad - ness. O let Thy rays il - lume my night, Dis - pel all
 sta - tion, And help me bear my dai - ly cross, Thou Fount of



sure foun - da - tion. His sav - ing Word and works en - dure, On them I
 soul re - li - eth. 'Tis He who our sal - va - tion wrought; Our souls by
 pain and an - guish. Seek Him in ev - 'ry time of need; Seek Him, and
 gloom of sad - ness. That I the crown of life may gain, Do Thou my
 con - so - la - tion. From ev - 'ry bur - den grant re - lief, Re - store my



rest and feel se - cure, With foes a - round me rag - - ing.
 Him were dear - ly bought: He shed His blood to save us.
 ye shall find in - deed The help your heart is crav - - ing.
 faith in Thee sus - tain And by Thy Spir - it strength - en.
 soul from ev - 'ry grief, And praise be Thine for - ev - er.

537 OUR LORD AND GOD, O BLESS THIS DAY

Ein Feste Burg 8787666667

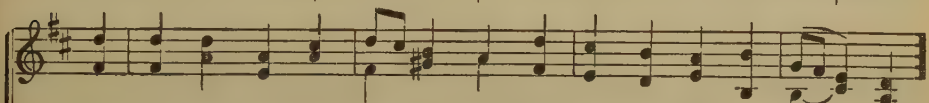
J. N. Brun, 1786

Tr. G. T. Rygh, C. Doving

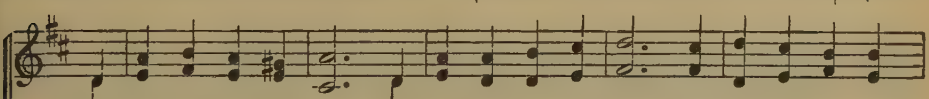
Martin Luther, 1529



1. Our Lord and God, O bless this day And hear us, we im - plore Thee:
 2. O bless Thy Word to all the young; Let each, Thy truth pos - sess - ing,
 3. When they their vows to - day re - new, Ac - cept them with Thy fa - vor;
 4. And when they leave their childhood home, When Sa-tan comes al - lur - ing,



Not one of these turn Thou a - way Who now are here be - fore Thee.
 Bear wit - ness firm with heart and tongue, Their faith and ours con - fess - ing;
 And when they speak the great I do, May they for - get it nev - er!
 May their bap - tis - mal grace be - come To them most re - as - sur - ing.



We come be - fore Thy face And pray that Thy rich grace Descend from heav'n a -
 From mother's arms Thy grace With love did them em - brace; Bap - tized in - to Thy
 But they are weak and frail, When Satan's hosts as - sail; O arm them with Thy
 Blest he who then can say, God's cov'nant stands for aye: He ne'er shall be un -



bove In all Thy might - y love, And keep us by Thy Spir - it!
 name, As Thine Thou didst them claim, O Lord, as Thine now own them!
 might, And grant that in the fight They un - to death be faith - ful.
 done Who trusts in God a - lone—God is his might - y Fa - ther!

Confirmation

538

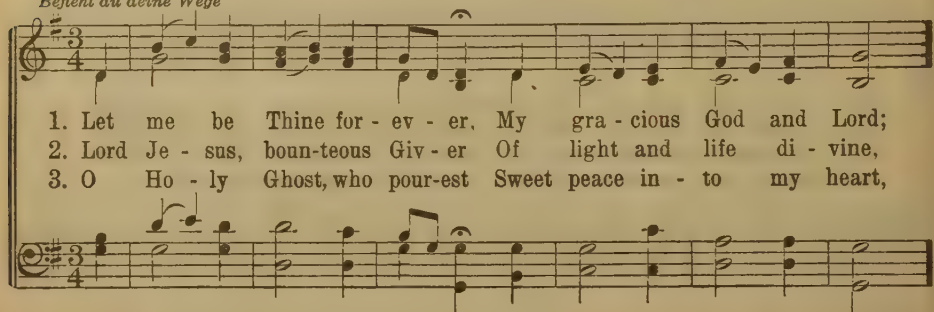
LET ME BE THINE FOREVER

Commit Thy Way 7 6 7 6 D.

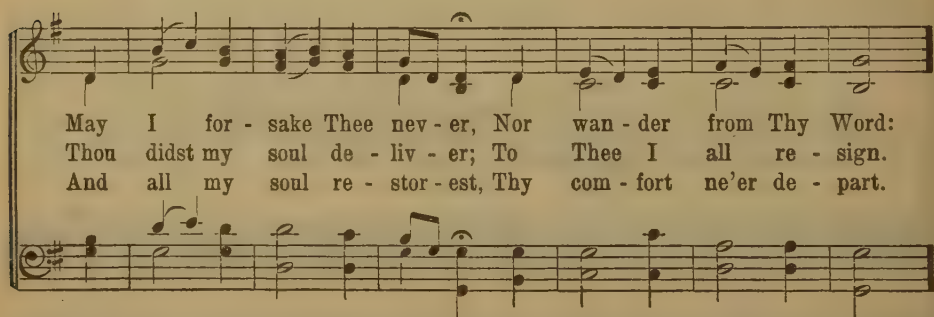
Nicolaus Selnecker, 1572

From the German

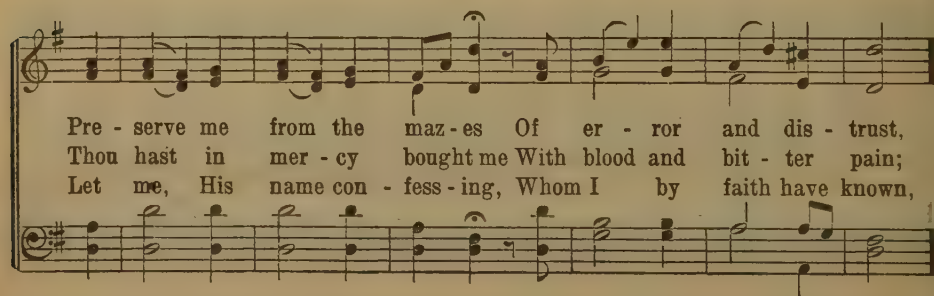
Tr. M. Loy, 1863
Befehl du deine Wege



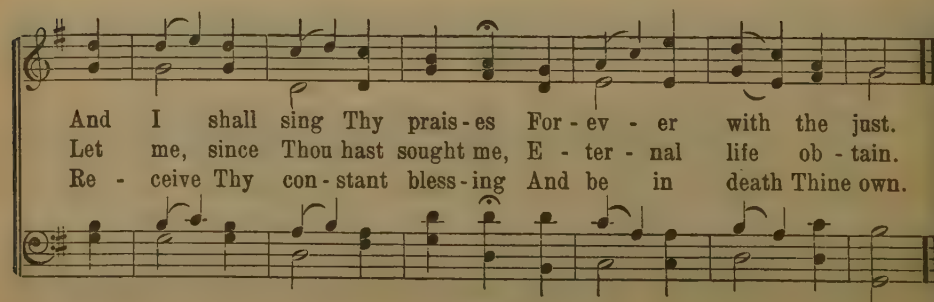
1. Let me be Thine for - ev - er, My gra - cious God and Lord;
2. Lord Je - sus, boun-teous Giv - er Of light and life di - vine,
3. O Ho - ly Ghost, who pour-est Sweet peace in - to my heart,



May I for - sake Thee nev - er, Nor wan - der from Thy Word:
Thou didst my soul de - liv - er; To Thee I all re - sign.
And all my soul re - stor - est, Thy com - fort ne'er de - part.



Pre - serve me from the maz - es Of er - ror and dis - trust,
Thou hast in mer - cy bought me With blood and bit - ter pain;
Let me, His name con - fess - ing, Whom I by faith have known,



And I shall sing Thy prais - es For - ev - er with the just.
Let me, since Thou hast sought me, E - ter - nal life ob - tain.
Re - ceive Thy con - stant bless - ing And be in death Thine own.

Confirmation

539

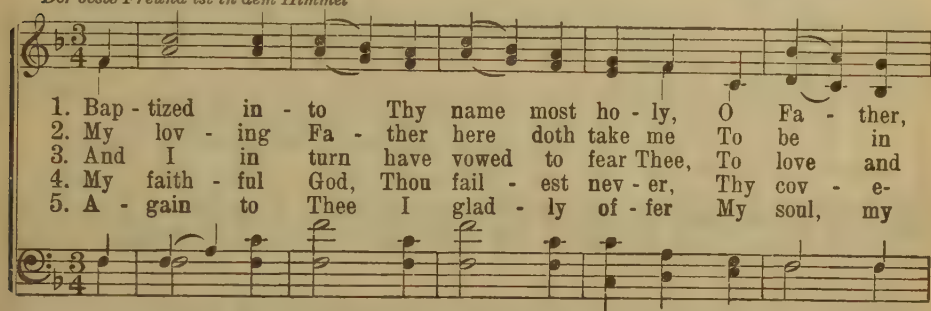
BAPTIZED INTO THY NAME MOST HOLY

Heavenly Friend 989888

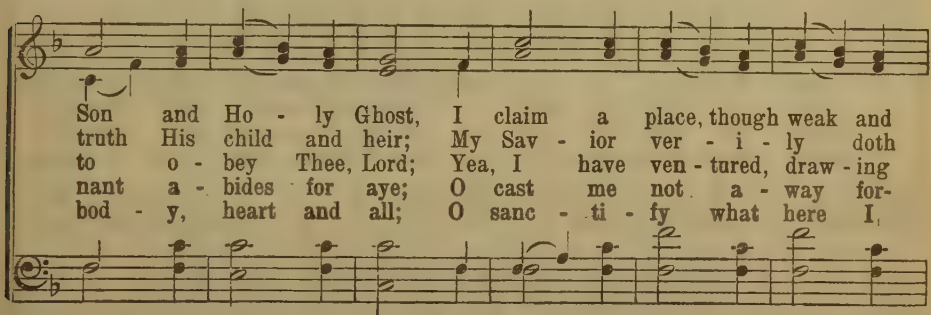
Johann Jacob Rambach, 1735

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, a.
Der beste Freund ist in dem Himmel

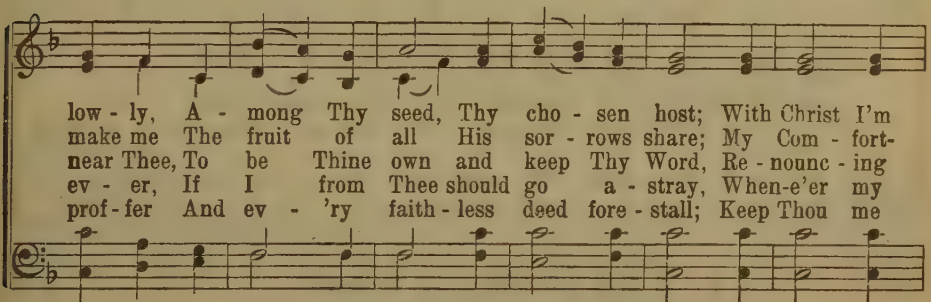
Silesian Folksong



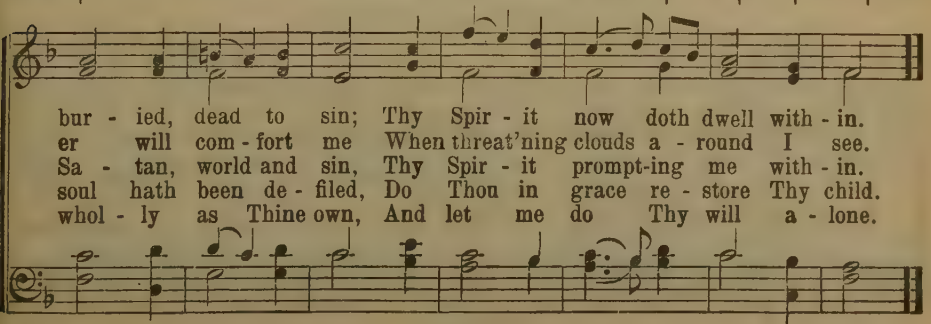
1. Bap - tized in - to Thy name most ho - ly, O Fa - ther,
2. My lov - ing Fa - ther here doth take me To be in
3. And I in turn have vowed to fear Thee, To love and
4. My faith - ful God, Thou fail - est nev - er, Thy cov - e -
5. A - gain to Thee I glad - ly of - fer My soul, my



Son and Ho - ly Ghost, I claim a place, though weak and
truth His child and heir; My Sav - ior ver - i - ly doth
to o - bey Thee, Lord; Yea, I have ven - tured, draw - ing
nant a - bides for aye; O cast me not a - way for -
bod - y, heart and all; O sanc - ti - fy what here I,



low - ly, A - mong Thy seed, Thy cho - sen host; With Christ I'm
make me The fruit of all His sor - rows share; My Com - fort -
near Thee, To be Thine own and keep Thy Word, Re - nounc - ing
ev - er, If I from Thee should go a - stray, When-e'er my
prof-fer And ev - 'ry faith - less deed fore - stall; Keep Thou me



bur - ied, dead to sin; Thy Spir - it now doth dwell with - in.
er will com - fort me When threat'ning clouds a - round I see.
Sa - tan, world and sin, Thy Spir - it prompt - ing me with - in.
soul hath been de - filed, Do Thou in grace re - store Thy child.
whol - ly as Thine own, And let me do Thy will a - lone.

Confirmation

540

SHEPHERD OF TENDER YOUTH

Clement of Alexandria, 211
Tr. H. M. Dexter, 1846, a.

Hemans 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Composer Unknown

1. Shep-herd of ten - der youth, Guid-ing in love and truth Thro' all their
2. Thou art our ho - ly Lord, O all - sub - du - ing Word, Heal - er of
3. Ev - er be near our side, Our Shep-herd and our Guide, Our Joy and
4. So now un - til we die Sound we Thy prais - es high And joy - ful

ways; Christ, our tri - um - phant King, We come Thy name to sing,
strife: Thou didst Thy - self a - base, That from sin's deep dis - grace
Song; Je - sus, Thou Christ of God, By Thine own staff and rod,
sing; Let all the ho - ly throng, Who to Thy Church be - long,

And here our chil - dren bring To join Thy praise.
Thou might - est save our race, And give us life.
Lead us where Thou hast trod, Our faith make strong.
U - nite and swell the song To Christ our King! A - MEN.

541

GO JOYFULLY FORTH

Chr. G. Barth, 1799-1862
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1923

Conquest 5 5 5 5 6 5 6 5

G. F. Handel, 1685-1759

1. Go joy - ful - ly forth To war a - gainst sin, Thro' night and thro'
2. Tho' clouds should en-shroud Thy fear-strick - en heart, Tho' yield - ing to
3. Tho' dark be the night And strife may be long, Tho' i - dols stand

Confirmation



storm The bat - tle to win. Tho' tem - pests be rag - ing, Con -
 pain Thy peace should de - part, Tho' faint - ness pos - sess thee And
 firm And cap - ture the throng, Look hope - ful - ly up - ward, Keep



tin - ue the fight; Look ev - er to Je - sus, With Him there is light.
 joy take to flight, Tell Je - sus thy trou - ble, With Him there is light.
 Je - sus in sight; The heav - ens are o - pen: With Him there is light.

542 WITH SOLEMN JOY WE COME, DEAR LORD

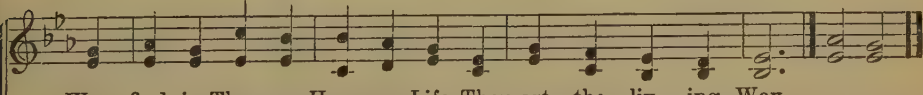
E. E. Ryden, 1923

St. Peter C. M.

Alexander Robert Reinagle, 1826



1. With sol - emn joy we come, dear Lord, To breathe our vows this day;
 2. In child - hood's pure and bless - ed morn Thy gift was shed from heav'n,
 3. And thro' the years Thy won - drous grace Has fol - lowed all the way;
 4. For - give, dear Lord, each fault and stain And cleanse our hearts from sin;



We find in Thee our Hope, our Life, Thou art the liv - ing Way.
 When at the sa - cred font of life Our souls to Thee were giv'n.
 Thy love has nev - er let us go Tho' we are prone to stray.
 Help us to walk in hum - ble faith And keep us pure with - in. A - MEN.

5 O precious Savior, Thine we are,
 Thy name we would confess;
 Thy Spirit pour into our hearts,
 Our youthful lives to bless.

6 O keep us faithful, keep us true
 And seal us for Thine own,
 That we may stand at last with joy
 Before Thy great white throne!

Confirmation

543

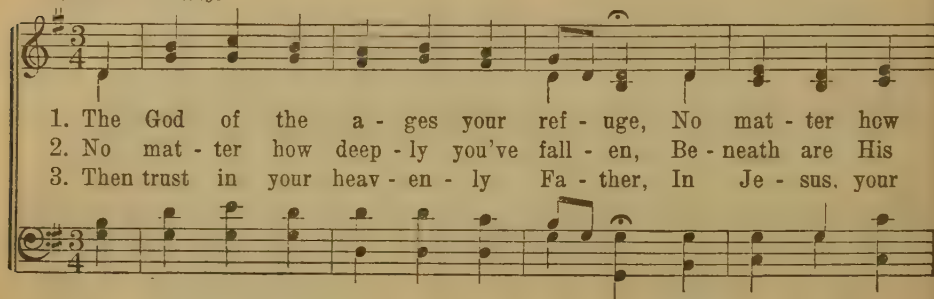
THE GOD OF THE AGES YOUR REFUGE

Commit Thy Way 9 8 9 8 D.

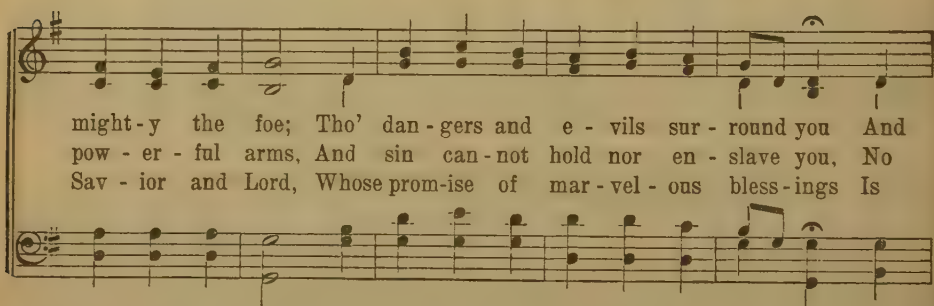
Paul E. Kretzmann

Befiehl du deine Wege

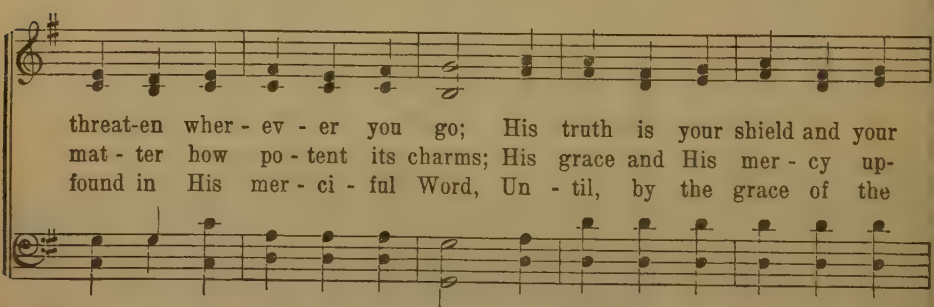
From the German



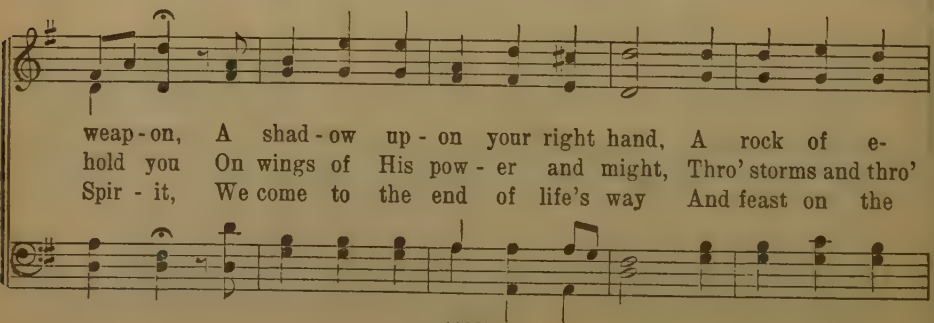
1. The God of the a - ges your ref - uge, No mat - ter how
 2. No mat - ter how deep - ly you've fall - en, Be - neath are His
 3. Then trust in your heav - en - ly Fa - ther, In Je - sus, your



might - y the foe; Tho' dan - gers and e - vils sur - round you And
 pow - er - ful arms, And sin can - not hold nor en - slave you, No
 Sav - ior and Lord, Whose prom - ise of mar - vel - ous bless - ings Is

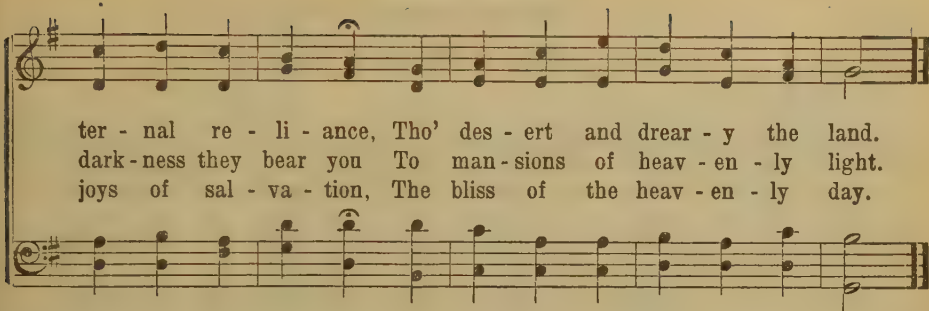


threat - en wher - ev - er you go; His truth is your shield and your
 mat - ter how po - tent its charms; His grace and His mer - cy up -
 found in His mer - ci - ful Word, Un - til, by the grace of the



weap - on, A shad - ow up - on your right hand, A rock of e -
 hold you On wings of His pow - er and might, Thro' storms and thro'
 Spir - it, We come to the end of life's way And feast on the

Confirmation



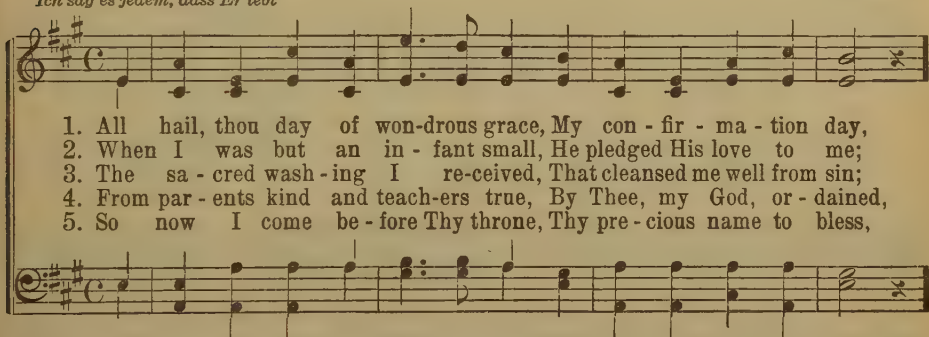
ter - nal re - li - ance, Tho' des - ert and drear - y the land.
 dark - ness they bear you To man - sions of heav - en - ly light.
 joys of sal - va - tion, The bliss of the heav - en - ly day.

544 ALL HAIL, THOU DAY OF WONDROUS GRACE

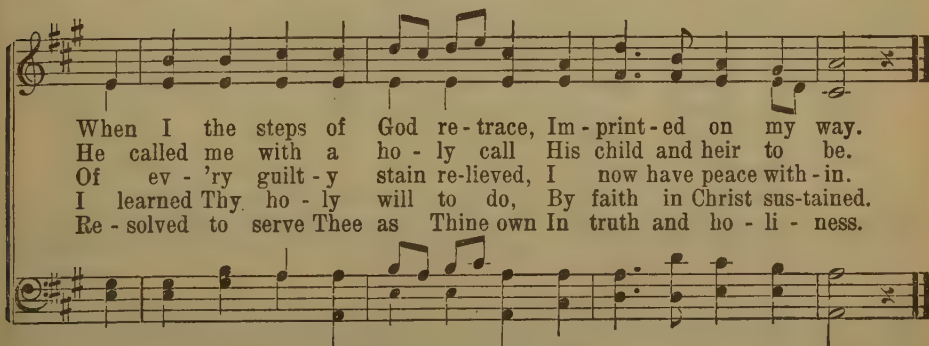
H. Brueckner, 1926
Ich sag es jedem, dass Er lebt

Spazier C. M.

J. K. G. Spazier



1. All hail, thou day of won-drous grace, My con - fir - ma - tion day,
 2. When I was but an in - fant small, He pledged His love to me;
 3. The sa - cred wash - ing I re - ceived, That cleansed me well from sin;
 4. From par - ents kind and teach - ers true, By Thee, my God, or - dained,
 5. So now I come be - fore Thy throne, Thy pre - cious name to bless,



When I the steps of God re - trace, Im - print - ed on my way.
 He called me with a ho - ly call His child and heir to be.
 Of ev - 'ry guilt - y stain re - lieved, I now have peace with - in.
 I learned Thy ho - ly will to do, By faith in Christ sus - tained.
 Re - solved to serve Thee as Thine own In truth and ho - li - ness.

6 I consecrate myself to Thee
 In body, soul and mind;
 Do Thou but help and strengthen me,
 Thou Hope of all mankind.

7 While in this world of sin and strife,
 Vouchsafe to me Thy grace
 Till I have reached the end of life
 And see Thee face to face.

Confirmation

545

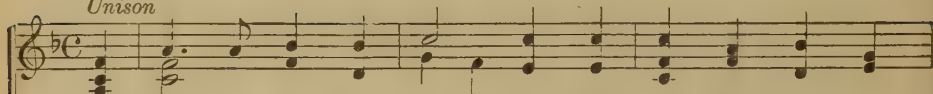
THE LORD TO THEE APPEALETH

Appeal 7 6 7 6 8 7 6

N. F. S. Grundtvig

Tr. P. C. Paulsen

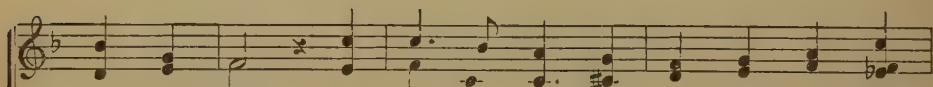
Unison



1. The Lord to thee ap - peal - eth To be His serv - ant
2. The rod and staff it wield - eth, How com - fort - ing in
3. The crown of life is giv - en To thee who faith - ful
4. With voic - es sweet - ly ring - ing, We there - fore bless His



true; And if thou wilt, He seal - eth His cov - e -
need! From per - ils sore it shield - eth Thy trem - bling
art, Who ear - nest - ly hast striv - en To serve with
hand, To Christ our trib - ute bring - ing With heav - en's



nant a - new. Then do thou clasp His will - ing hand, Which
soul in - deed; At last it rends the az - ure sky, The
trust - ing heart. God mov - eth thee thy voice to raise, And
joy - ful band. He is the Vic - tor in the strife; His



He to thee re - veal - eth From yon - der hap - py land.
earth thy bod - y yield - eth To join thy soul on high.
send - eth thee from heav - en Sweet tunes, His name to praise.
prais - es ev - er sing - ing, We pass thro' death to life.

Confirmation

546

THINE FOREVER! GOD OF LOVE

Last Hope 7 7 7 7

Mrs. Mary F. Maude, 1848

Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867

1. Thine for - ev - er! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;
 2. Thine for - ev - er! Lord of life, Shield us thro' our earth - ly strife;
 3. Thine for - ev - er! O how blest They who find in Thee their rest;
 4. Thine for - ev - er! Sav - ior, keep These Thy frail and trem - bling sheep;
 5. Thine for - ev - er! Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee sup - plied,

Thine for - ev - er may we be Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.
 Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.
 Sav - ior, Guardian, heav'nly Friend, O de - fend us to the end!
 Safe a - lone be - neath Thy care, Let us all Thy good - ness share.
 All our sins by Thee for - giv'n, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heav'n. A - MEN.

547

O GREAT HIGH PRIEST, FORGET NOT ME

M. Loy, 1868

Federal Street L. M.

Henry Kemble Oliver, 1832

1. O Great High Priest, for - get not me, Tho' I have oft for - got - ten Thee;
 2. Let not a wav - 'ring heart be mine, That is the world's and would be Thine;
 3. Let me not crave the wealth of earth, Its hon - ors and its gid - dy mirth,
 4. Thou hast redeemed me with Thy blood And washed me in the mys - tic flood;
 5. To Thee I hum - bly raise mine eyes, Do not my sin - ful soul de - spise;

But give me strength for all the strife And all the toil and pain of life.
 May I in faith Thy prom - ise hold And nev - er wan - der from Thy fold.
 But still re - mem - ber I am Thine And be con - tent that Thou art mine.
 Let not this grace be all in vain, Nor let me pierce Thy side a - gain.
 Per - fect the work Thou hast be - gun, And let Thy sav - ing will be done. A - MEN.

Confirmation

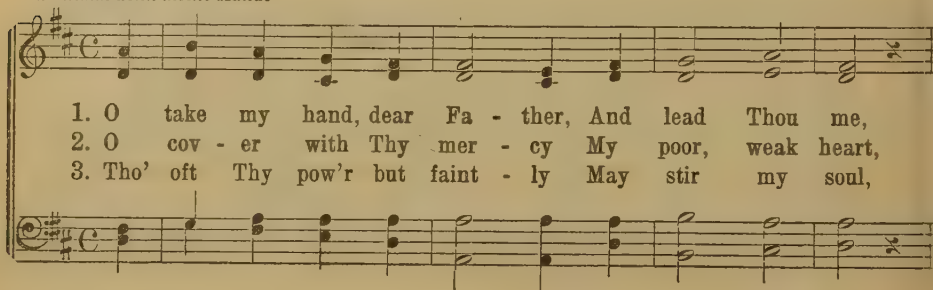
548

O TAKE MY HAND, DEAR FATHER

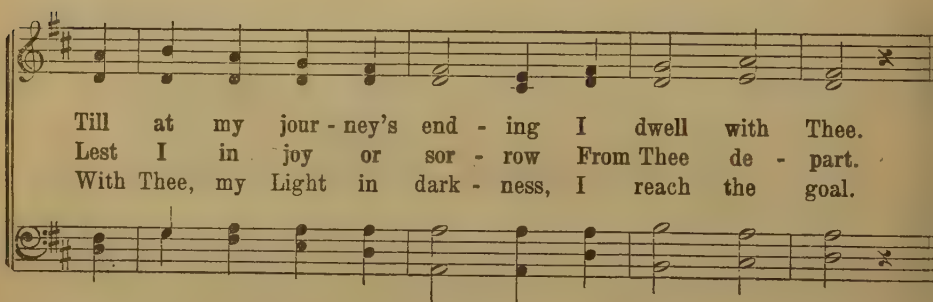
Silcher 7474 D.

Julia Hausmann, 1862
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925
So nimm denn meine Hände

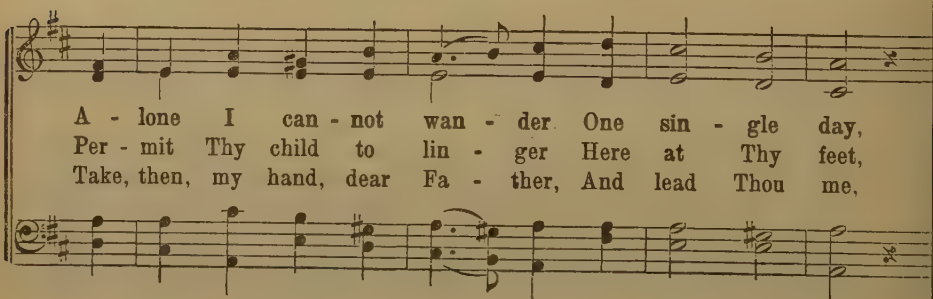
F. Silcher



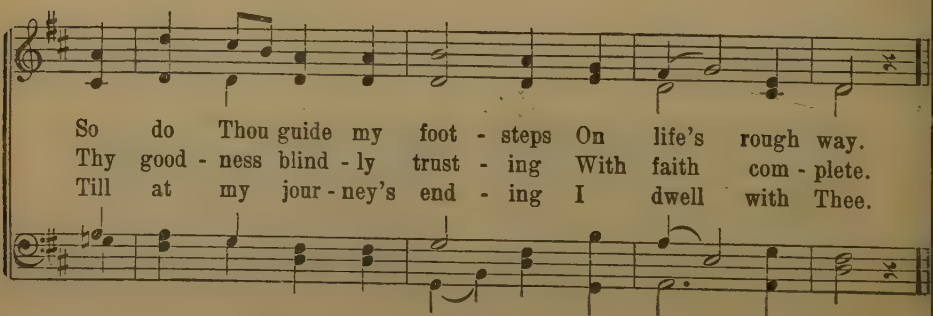
1. O take my hand, dear Fa - ther, And lead Thou me,
2. O cov - er with Thy mer - cy My poor, weak heart,
3. Tho' oft Thy pow'r but faint - ly May stir my soul,



Till at my jour - ney's end - ing I dwell with Thee.
Lest I in joy or sor - row From Thee de - part.
With Thee, my Light in dark - ness, I reach the goal.



A - lone I can - not wan - der. One sin - gle day,
Per - mit Thy child to lin - ger Here at Thy feet,
Take, then, my hand, dear Fa - ther, And lead Thou me,



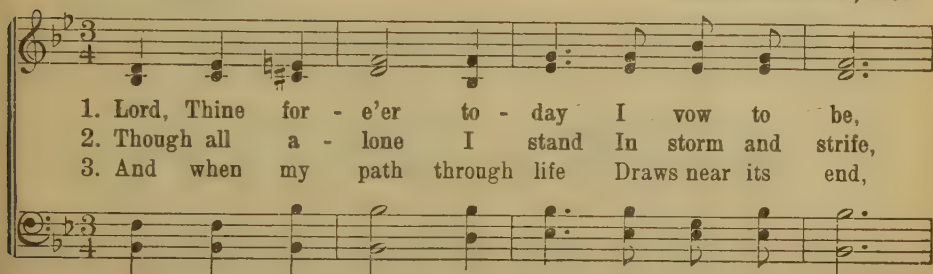
So do Thou guide my foot - steps On life's rough way.
Thy good - ness blind - ly trust - ing With faith com - plete.
Till at my jour - ney's end - ing I dwell with Thee.

LORD, THINE FORE'ER TODAY

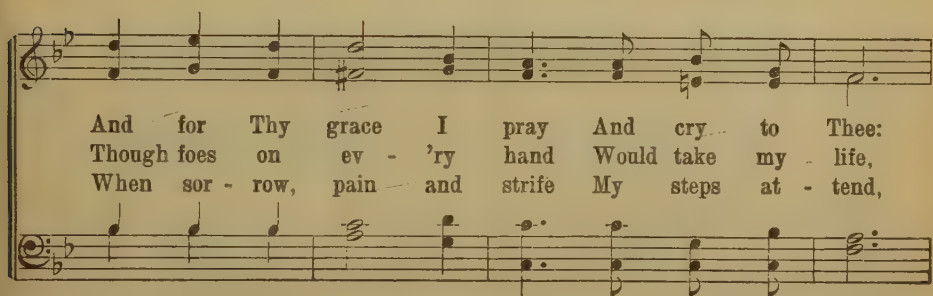
Mt. Elliot 6 4 6 4 D.

Paul E. Kretzmann

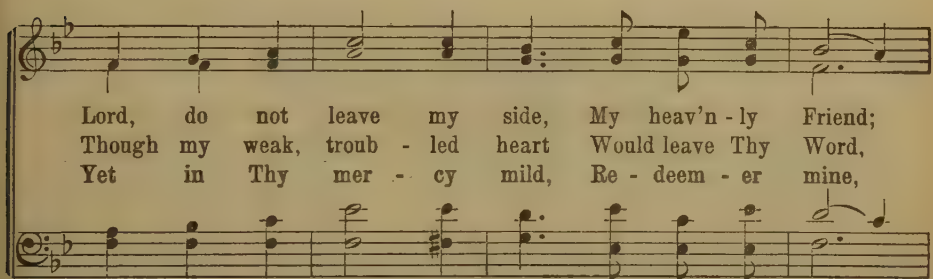
William Fishwick, 1930



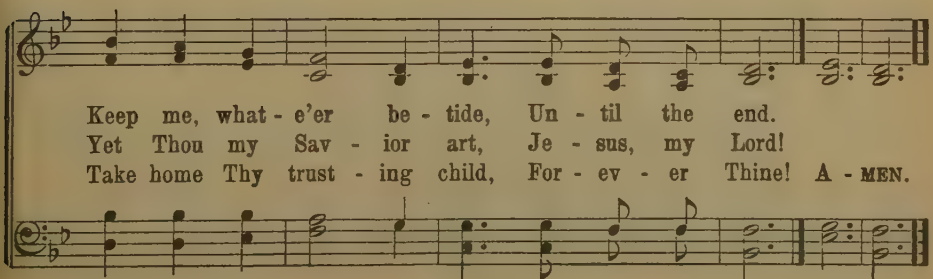
1. Lord, Thine for - e'er to - day I vow to be,
 2. Though all a - lone I stand In storm and strife,
 3. And when my path through life Draws near its end,



And for Thy grace I pray And cry to Thee:
 Though foes on ev - 'ry hand Would take my life,
 When sor - row, pain and strife My steps at - tend,



Lord, do not leave my side, My heav'n - ly Friend;
 Though my weak, troub - led heart Would leave Thy Word,
 Yet in Thy mer - cy mild, Re - deem - er mine,



Keep me, what - e'er be - tide, Un - til the end.
 Yet Thou my Sav - ior art, Je - sus, my Lord!
 Take home Thy trust - ing child, For - ev - er Thine! A - MEN.

Confirmation

550

I HAVE CHOSEN THEE, MY SAVIOR

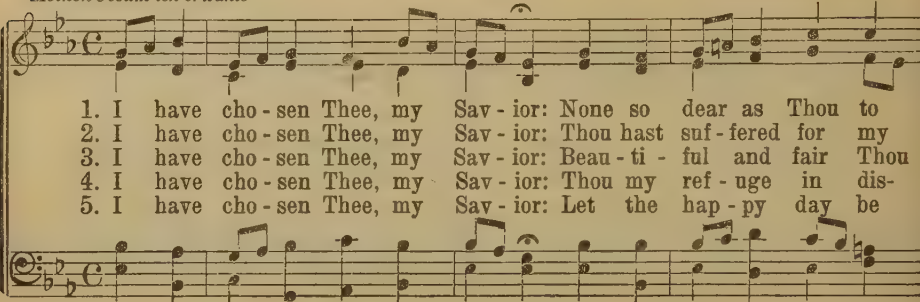
From the German

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1927

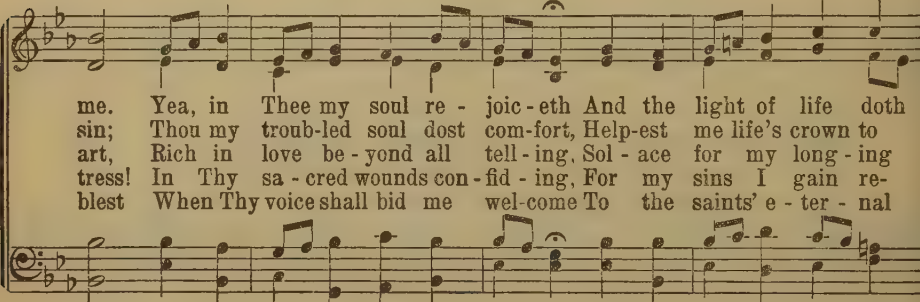
Meinen Jesum ich erwähle

Electus 878773737

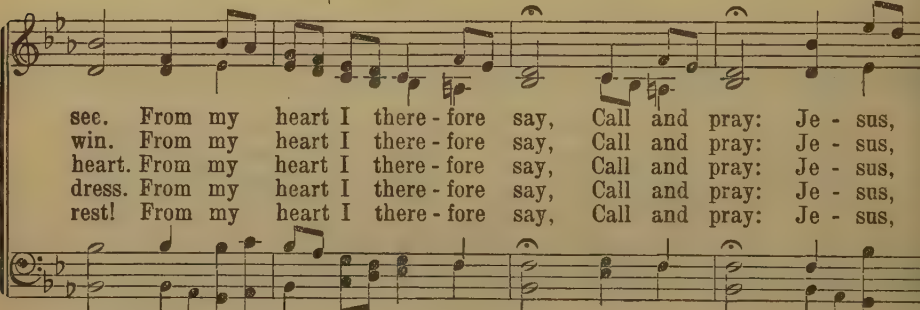
German



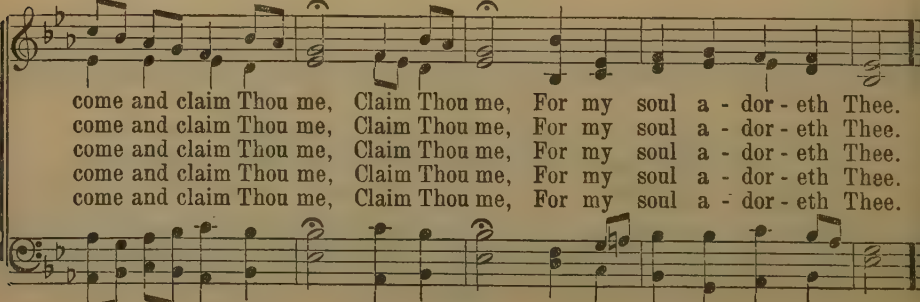
1. I have cho-sen Thee, my Sav-ior: None so dear as Thou to
 2. I have cho-sen Thee, my Sav-ior: Thou hast suf-ered for my
 3. I have cho-sen Thee, my Sav-ior: Beau-ti-ful and fair Thou
 4. I have cho-sen Thee, my Sav-ior: Thou my ref-uge in dis-
 5. I have cho-sen Thee, my Sav-ior: Let the hap-py day be



me. Yea, in Thee my soul re-joic-eth And the light of life doth
 sin; Thou my troub-led soul dost com-fort, Help-est me life's crown to
 art, Rich in love be-yond all tell-ing, Sol-ace for my long-ing
 tress! In Thy sa-cred wounds con-fid-ing, For my sins I gain re-
 blest When Thy voice shall bid me wel-come To the saints' e-ter-nal



sec. From my heart I there-fore say, Call and pray: Je-sus,
 win. From my heart I there-fore say, Call and pray: Je-sus,
 heart. From my heart I there-fore say, Call and pray: Je-sus,
 dress. From my heart I there-fore say, Call and pray: Je-sus,
 rest! From my heart I there-fore say, Call and pray: Je-sus,



come and claim Thou me, Claim Thou me, For my soul a-dor-eth Thee.
 come and claim Thou me, Claim Thou me, For my soul a-dor-eth Thee.
 come and claim Thou me, Claim Thou me, For my soul a-dor-eth Thee.
 come and claim Thou me, Claim Thou me, For my soul a-dor-eth Thee.
 come and claim Thou me, Claim Thou me, For my soul a-dor-eth Thee.

WHILE YET THE MORN IS BREAKING

J. Muehlmann, 1610
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

Webb 7676 D.

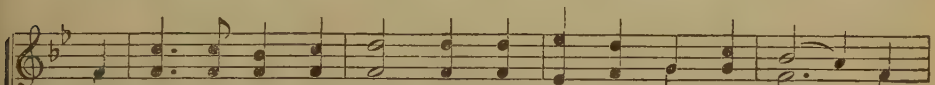
George James Webb, 1837



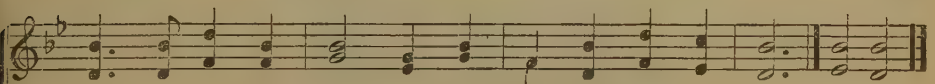
1. While yet the morn is break - ing, I thank my God once more,
2. Guard - ian of Is - rael, hear me, Watch o'er me thro' the day;
3. O gen - tly grant Thy bless - ing, That we may do Thy will;
4. Thou art the Vine—O nour - ish The branch - es graft in Thee,



Be - neath whose care a - wak - ing, I find the night is o'er;
In all I do be near me; For oth - ers too I pray;
No more Thy ways trans - gress - ing, Our prop - er task ful - fill;
And let them grow and flour - ish, A fair and fruit - ful tree;



I thank Him that He calls me To life and health a - new; I
To Thee I would com - mend them, Our Church, our youth, our land; Di-
With Pe - ter's full af - fi - ance Let down our nets a - gain; If
Thy Spir - it put with - in us, And let His gifts of grace To



know, what-e'er be - falls me, His care will still be true.
rect them and de - fend them When dan - gers are at hand.
Thou art our re - li - ance, Our toil will not be vain.
all good ac - tions win us, That best may show His praise. A - MEN.



Morning

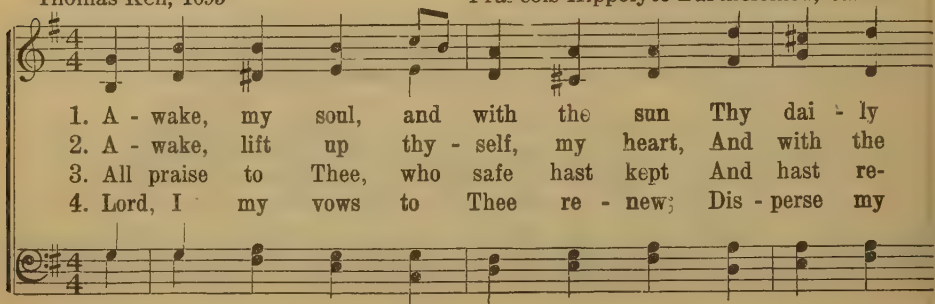
552

AWAKE, MY SOUL! AND WITH THE SUN

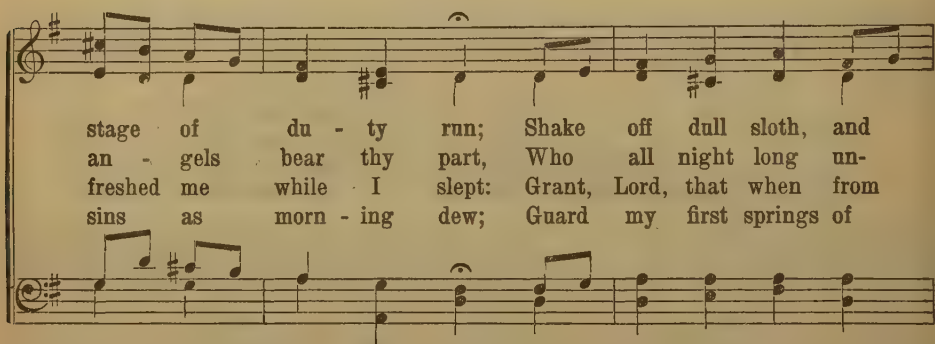
Morning Hymn L. M.

Thomas Ken, 1695

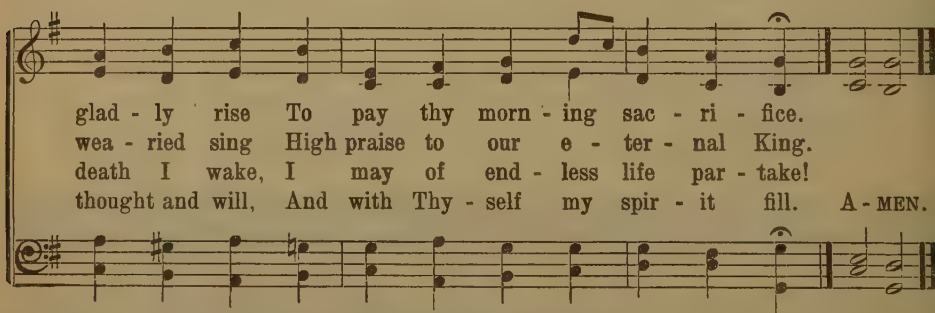
Francois Hippolyte Barthelemon, ca. 1789



1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly
 2. A - wake, lift up thy - self, my heart, And with the
 3. All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept, And hast re -
 4. Lord, I my vows to Thee re - new; Dis - perse my



stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and
 an - gels bear thy part, Who all night long un -
 freshed me while I slept: Grant, Lord, that when from
 sins as morn - ing dew; Guard my first springs of



glad - ly rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 wea - ried sing High praise to our e - ter - nal King.
 death I wake, I may of end - less life par - take!
 thought and will, And with Thy - self my spir - it fill. A - MEN.

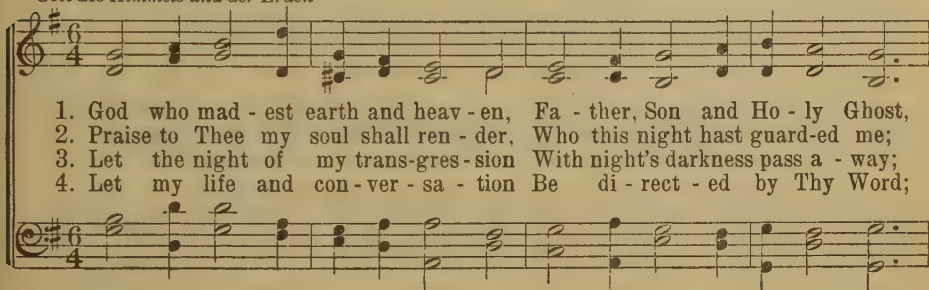
5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
 All I design, or do, or say;
 That all my powers, with all their might,
 In Thy sole glory may unite.

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!

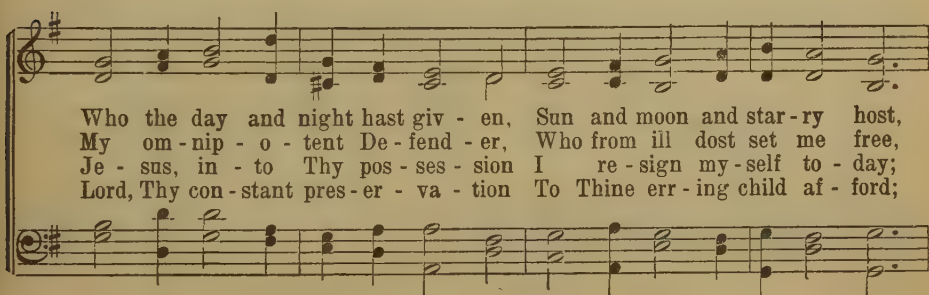
H. Alberti, 1642

J. C. Jacobi and A. T. Russell, Tr. a.
Gott des Himmels und der Erden

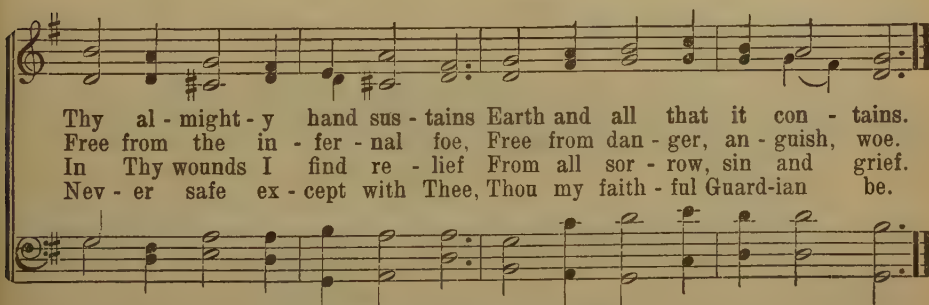
H. Albert



1. God who mad - est earth and heav - en, Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost,
2. Praise to Thee my soul shall ren - der, Who this night hast guard - ed me;
3. Let the night of my trans - gres - sion With night's darkness pass a - way;
4. Let my life and con - ver - sa - tion Be di - rect - ed by Thy Word;



Who the day and night hast giv - en, Sun and moon and star - ry host,
My om - nip - o - tent De - fend - er, Who from ill dost set me free,
Je - sus, in - to Thy pos - ses - sion I re - sign my - self to - day;
Lord, Thy con - stant pres - er - va - tion To Thine err - ing child af - ford;



Thy al - might - y hand sus - tains Earth and all that it con - tains.
Free from the in - fer - nal foe, Free from dan - ger, an - guish, woe.
In Thy wounds I find re - lief From all sor - row, sin and grief.
Nev - er safe ex - cept with Thee, Thou my faith - ful Guard - ian be.

5 Wholly to Thy blest protection
I commit my heart and mind.
Mighty God, to Thy direction
Wholly may I be resigned.
Lord, my Shield, my Light divine,
O accept and own me Thine!

6 Lord, to me Thine angel sending,
Keep me from the subtle foe;
From his craft and might defending,
Never let Thy wanderer go,
Till my final rest shall come
And Thine angel bear me home.

Morning

554 NOW THE SHADES OF NIGHT ARE GONE

Last Hope 7 7 7 7

Samson Occam, 1770

Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1854

1. Now the shades of night are gone, Now the morn-ing light is come;
 2. Fill my soul, O Christ, with light, Ban-ish doubt and cleanse my sight;
 3. Keep my haugh-ty pas-sions bound; Save me from my foes a-round;
 4. When my work of life is past, O re-ceive me then at last!

Lord, may I be Thine to-day— Drive the shades of sin a-way.
 In Thy serv-ice, Lord, to-day, Help me la-lor, help me pray.
 Go-ing out and com-ing in, Keep me safe from ev-'ry sin.
 Night of sin will be no more, When I reach the heav'nly shore. A-MEN.

555 DAYSPRING OF ETERNITY

Radiant Morn 7 8 7 8 7 3

Chr. Knorr v. Rosenroth, 1864

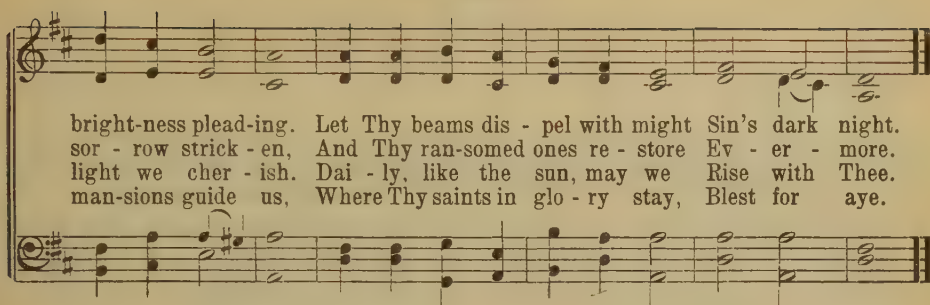
Anon.

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925
Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit

1. Day-spring of e-ter-ni-ty, Light of Light, from God pro-ceed-
 2. Send Thy grace like morn-ing dew, Deign our con-science thus to quick-
 3. In Thy love's un-chang-ing glow, May our cold-ness swift-ly per-
 4. O ce-lestial Sun of grace, May Thy rays ne'er be de-nied

ing, On this morn we turn to Thee, For Thy ra-diant
 en; Let life's mead-ow bloom a-new, Heal all hearts with
 ish, And may we in fer-vor grow, As each morn-ing's
 us; Let them thro' this des-ert place And to yon-der

Morning



bright-ness plead-ing. Let Thy beams dis - pel with might Sin's dark night.
 sor - row strick - en, And Thy ran-somed ones re - store Ev - er - more.
 light we cher - ish. Dai - ly, like the sun, may we Rise with Thee.
 man-sions guide us, Where Thy saints in glo - ry stay, Blest for aye.

556

WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES

Laudes Domini 6 6 6 6 6 6

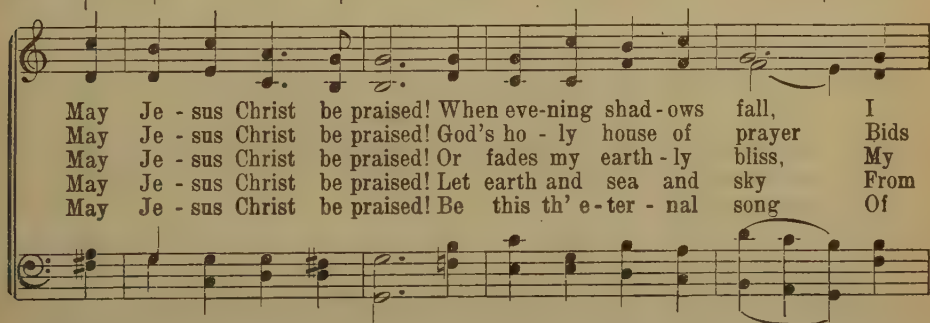
Joseph Barnby, 1868

Anon., 1838

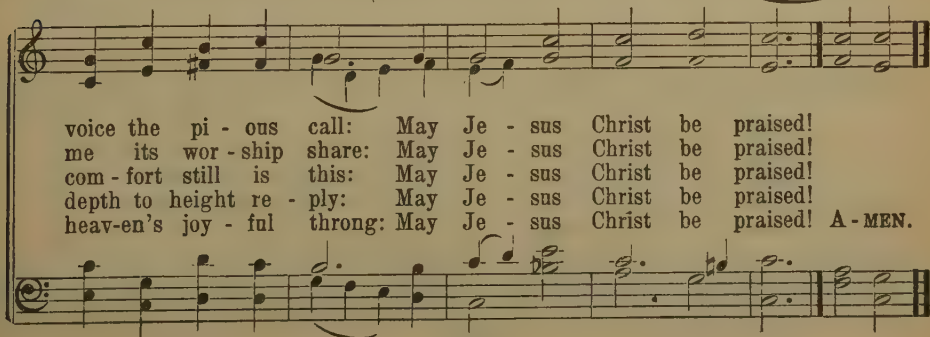
Tr. Caswall Bridges, et al.



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart, a - wak - ing, cries:
 2. When mirth for mu - sic longs, This is my song of songs:
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind, A sol - ace here I find:
 4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this:
 5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine:



May Je - sus Christ be praised! When eve - ning shad - ows fall, I
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! God's ho - ly house of prayer Bids
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly bliss, My
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth and sea and sky From
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th' e - ter - nal song Of



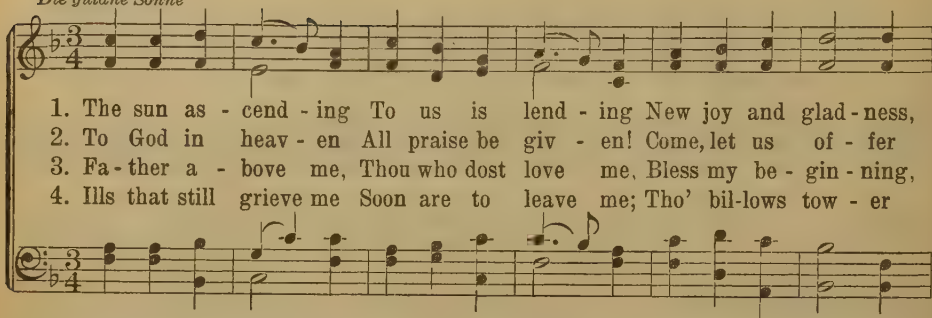
voice the pi - ous call: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 me its wor - ship share: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 com - fort still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 depth to height re - ply: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 heav-en's joy - ful throng: May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - MEN.

THE SUN ASCENDING

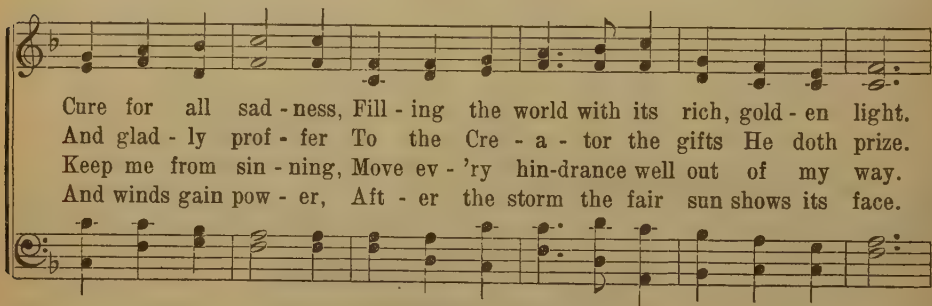
Ebeling 4 4 4 4 10 4 6 5 6 10

Paul Gerhardt
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1918
Die guldne Sonne

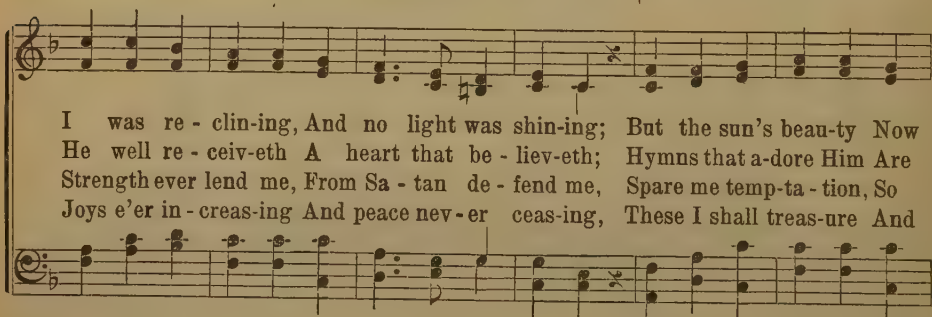
J. G. Ebeling, 1666



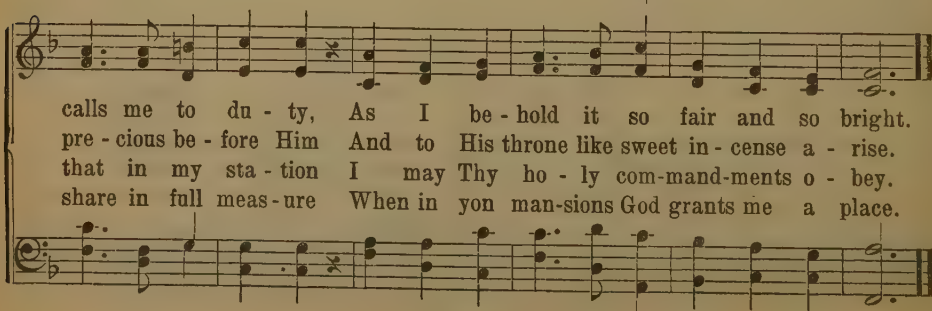
1. The sun as - cend - ing To us is lend - ing New joy and glad - ness,
2. To God in heav - en All praise be giv - en! Come, let us of - fer
3. Fa - ther a - bove me, Thou who dost love me, Bless my be - gin - ning,
4. Ills that still grieve me Soon are to leave me; Tho' bil - lows tow - er



Cure for all sad - ness, Fill - ing the world with its rich, gold - en light.
And glad - ly prof - fer To the Cre - a - tor the gifts He doth prize.
Keep me from sin - ning, Move ev - 'ry hin - drance well out of my way.
And winds gain pow - er, Aft - er the storm the fair sun shows its face.



I was re - clin - ing, And no light was shin - ing; But the sun's beau - ty Now
He well re - ceiv - eth A heart that be - liev - eth; Hymns that a - dore Him Are
Strength ever lend me, From Sa - tan de - fend me, Spare me temp - ta - tion, So
Joys e'er in - creas - ing And peace nev - er ceas - ing, These I shall treas - ure And



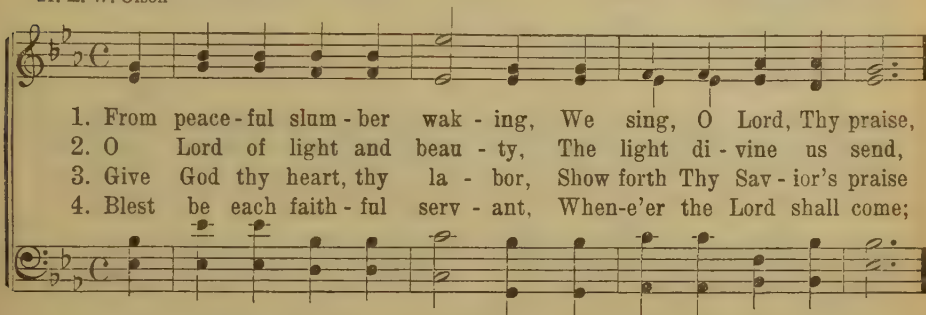
calls me to du - ty, As I be - hold it so fair and so bright.
pre - cious be - fore Him And to His throne like sweet in - cense a - rise.
that in my sta - tion I may Thy ho - ly com - mand - ments o - bey.
share in full meas - ure When in yon man - sions God grants me a place.

FROM PEACEFUL SLUMBER WAKING

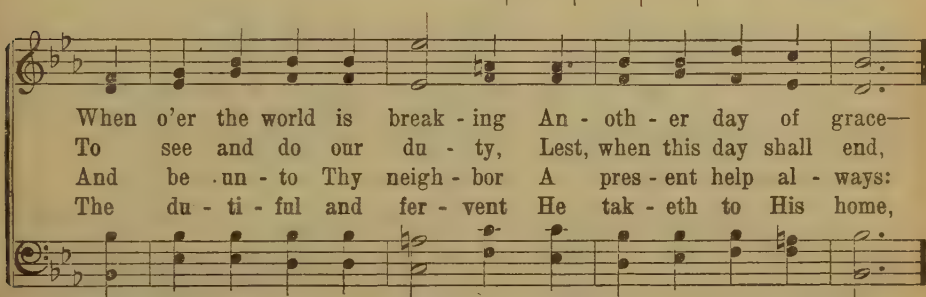
Johan Olof Wallin, 1814
Tr. E. W. Olson

Lausanne 7 6 7 6 D.

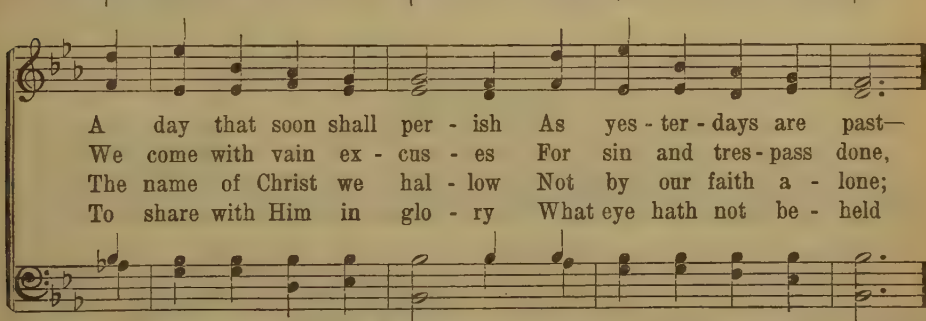
Lausanne Psalter



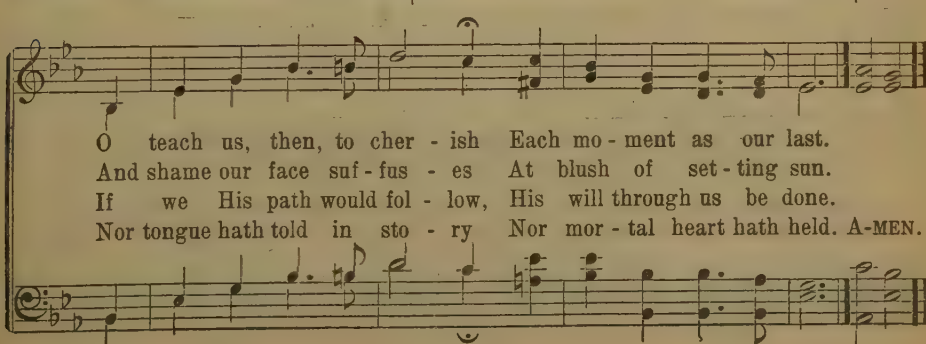
1. From peace-ful slum-ber wak-ing, We sing, O Lord, Thy praise,
2. O Lord of light and beau-ty, The light di-vine us send,
3. Give God thy heart, thy la-bor, Show forth Thy Sav-ior's praise
4. Blest be each faith-ful serv-ant, When-e'er the Lord shall come;



When o'er the world is break-ing An-oth-er day of grace—
To see and do our du-ty, Lest, when this day shall end,
And be-un-to Thy neigh-bor A pres-ent help al-ways:
The du-ti-ful and fer-vent He tak-eth to His home,



A day that soon shall per-ish As yes-ter-days are past—
We come with vain ex-cus-es For sin and tres-pass done,
The name of Christ we hal-low Not by our faith a-lone;
To share with Him in glo-ry What eye hath not be-held



O teach us, then, to cher-ish Each mo-ment as our last.
And shame our face suf-fus-es At blush of set-ting sun.
If we His path would fol-low, His will through us be done.
Nor tongue hath told in sto-ry Nor mor-tal heart hath held. A-MEN.

Morning

559 THE MORNING SUN ILLUMES THE SKIES

Canonbury L. M.

Nicolaus Hermann, ca. 1500
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

Arr. from Robert Alexander Schumann, 1839

1. The morn-ing sun il - lumes the skies, And we from peace-ful slumbers rise; All
2. Lord Je - sus, be our shield this day And keep us on the nar-row way; To
3. Make Thon our hearts o - be - di - ent To do Thy will till life is spent, To
4. Grant that our work may pros-per well, While we be-neath Thy shad-ow dwell. Let

praise to God, who hath this night Pro-ect-ed us from Sa-tan's might.
us Thy ho - ly an - gels send And let them to our wants at - tend.
heed Thy Word, what-e'er be - tide, And fol - low Thee, our faith-ful Guide.
all that we be - gin with Thee To Thine own praise ac-com-plished be. A - MEN.

560 SOON AS THE MORN WITH ROSES

Evarts 7 6 7 6 D.

Thomas Haweis, 1792

From the German
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1841

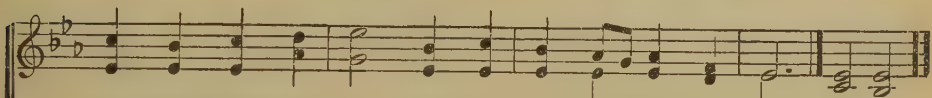
1. Soon as the morn with ros - es Be - decks the dew - y east,
2. By Thee, thro' life sup - port - ed, We pass the dan-g'rous road,

And when the sun re - pos - es Up - on the o - cean's breast;
By heav'n - ly hosts es - cort - ed Up to their bright a - bode;

Morning



Our voice in sup - pli - ca - tion, Je - ho - vah, Thou shalt hear; Grant
There cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Our toils and con - flicts o'er, And



us, through Christ, sal - va - tion, And be Thou ev - er near.
day and night a - dore Thee For ev - er ev - er - more. A - MEN.



561

AGAIN THY GLORIOUS SUN DOTH RISE

Morning Sacrifice C. M.

Johan Olof Wallin, 1816

Johann Georg Christian Störl, 1710

Tr. Composite

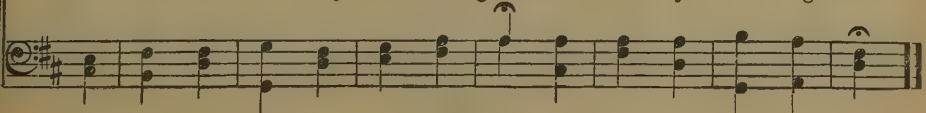
Nun danket all' und bringet Ehr



1. A - gain Thy glo - rious sun doth rise, I praise Thee, O my Lord;
2. On good and e - vil, Lord, Thy sun Is ris - ing as on me;
3. May I in vir - tue and in faith, And with Thy gifts con - tent,
4. In all my work Thy coun - sel lend, And help me keep in view,



With cour-age, strength and hope re - newed, I touch the joy - ful chord.
Let me in pa - tience and in love Grow ev - er - more like Thee.
Re - joice be - neath Thy shel - t'ring wings, Each day in mer - cy sent.
O Lord, that still Thy boun - teous grace Is ev - 'ry morn - ing new.



Morning

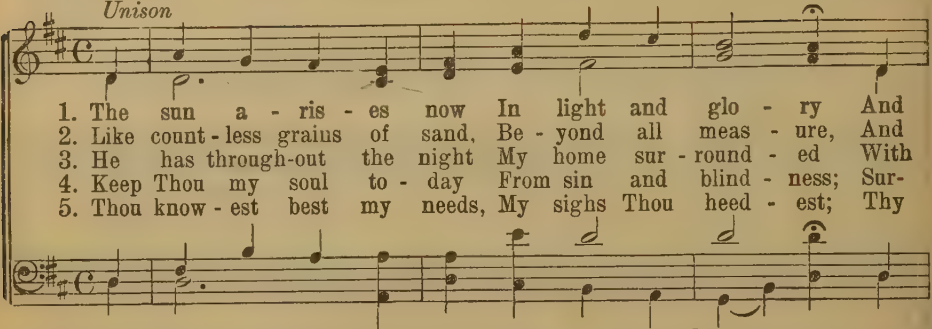
562

THE SUN ARISES NOW

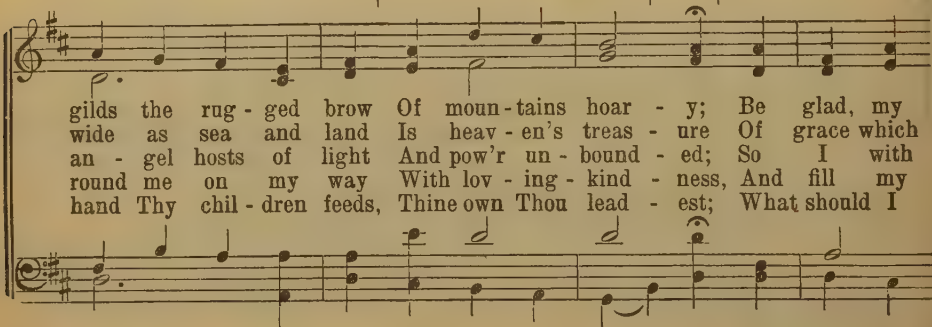
Thomas Kingo
Tr. P. C. Paulsen
Unison

Sunrise 656565665

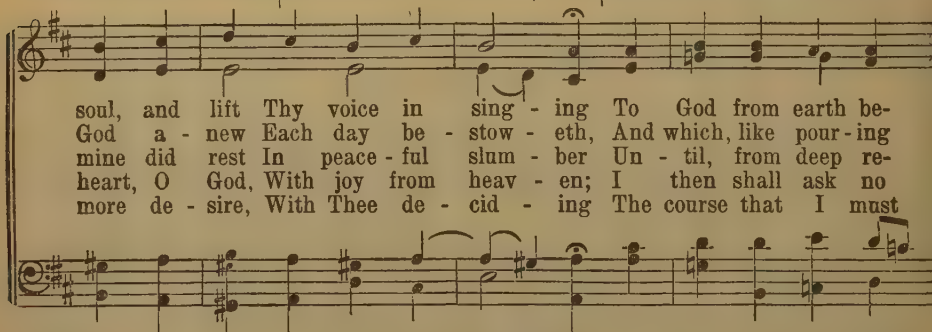
H. O. C. Zinck



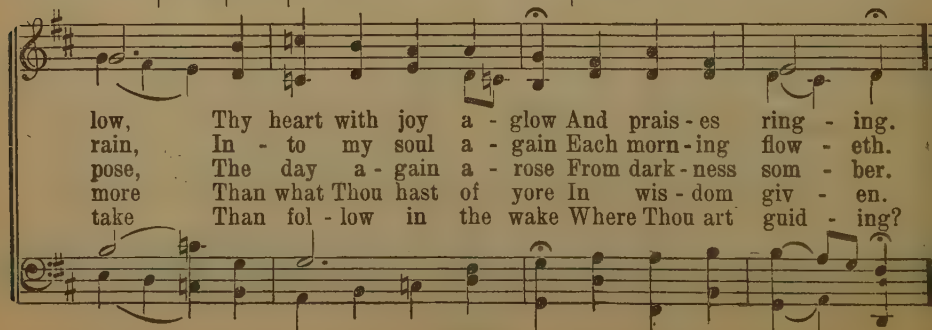
1. The sun a - ris - es now In light and glo - ry And
2. Like count - less grains of sand, Be - yond all meas - ure, And
3. He has through - out the night My home sur - round - ed With
4. Keep Thou my soul to - day From sin and blind - ness; Sur -
5. Thou know - est best my needs, My sighs Thou heed - est; Thy



gilds the rug - ged brow Of moun - tains hoar - y; Be glad, my
wide as sea and land Is heav - en's treas - ure Of grace which
an - gel hosts of light And pow'r un - bound - ed; So I with
round me on my way With lov - ing - kind - ness, And fill my
hand Thy chil - dren feeds, Thine own Thou lead - est; What should I



soul, and lift Thy voice in sing - ing To God from earth be -
God a - new Each day be - stow - eth, And which, like pour - ing
mine did rest In peace - ful slum - ber Un - til, from deep re -
heart, O God, With joy from heav - en; I then shall ask no
more de - sire, With Thee de - cid - ing The course that I must



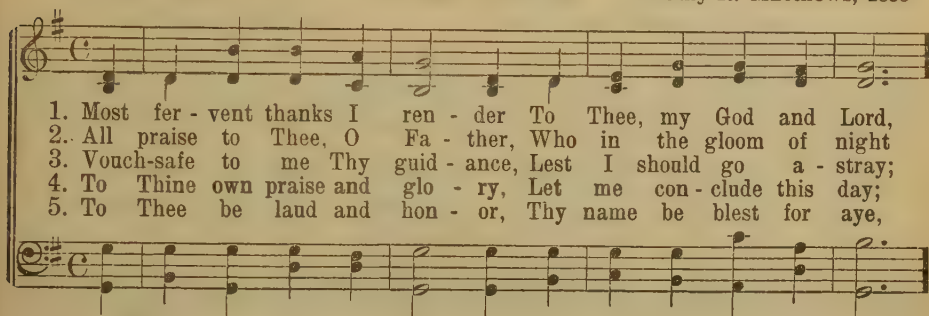
low, Thy heart with joy a - glow And prais - es ring - ing.
rain, In - to my soul a - gain Each morn - ing flow - eth.
pose, The day a - gain a - rose From dark - ness som - ber.
more Than what Thou hast of yore In wis - dom giv - en.
take Than fol - low in the wake Where Thou art guid - ing?

MOST FERVENT THANKS I RENDER

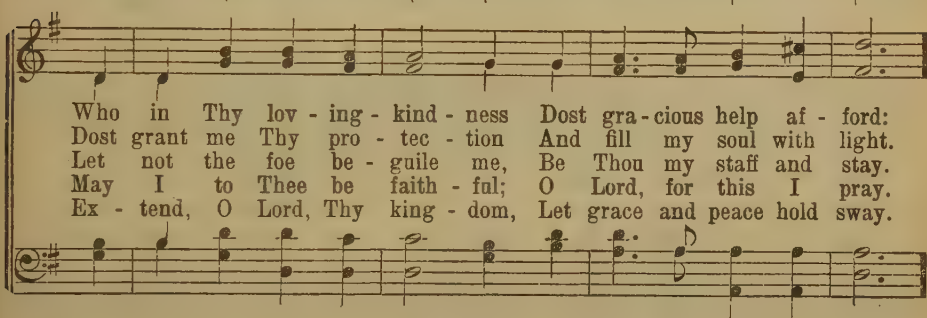
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

Chenies 7676 D.

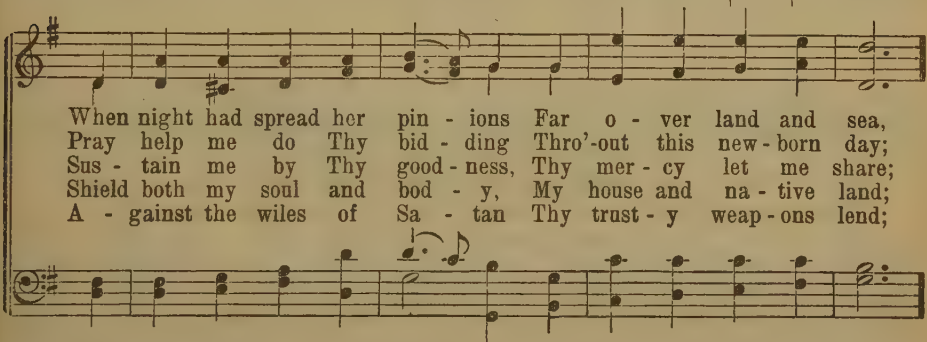
Timothy R. Matthews, 1855



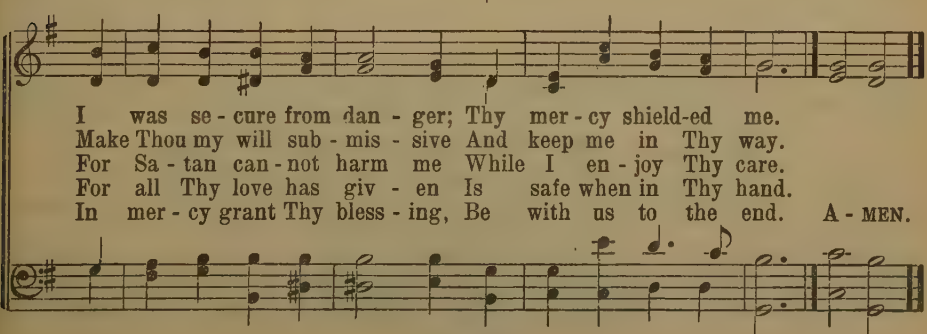
1. Most fer - vent thanks I ren - der To Thee, my God and Lord,
 2. All praise to Thee, O Fa - ther, Who in the gloom of night
 3. Vouch-safe to me Thy guid - ance, Lest I should go a - stray;
 4. To Thine own praise and glo - ry, Let me con - clude this day;
 5. To Thee be laud and hon - or, Thy name be blest for aye,



Who in Thy lov - ing - kind - ness Dost gra - cious help af - ford:
 Dost grant me Thy pro - tec - tion And fill my soul with light.
 Let not the foe be - guile me, Be Thou my staff and stay.
 May I to Thee be faith - ful; O Lord, for this I pray.
 Ex - tend, O Lord, Thy king - dom, Let grace and peace hold sway.



When night had spread her pin - ions Far o - ver land and sea,
 Pray help me do Thy bid - ding Thro'out this new-born day;
 Sus - tain me by Thy good - ness, Thy mer - cy let me share;
 Shield both my soul and bod - y, My house and na - tive land;
 A - gainst the wiles of Sa - tan Thy trust - y weap - ons lend;



I was se - cure from dan - ger; Thy mer - cy shield-ed me.
 Make Thou my will sub - mis - sive And keep me in Thy way.
 For Sa - tan can - not harm me While I en - joy Thy care.
 For all Thy love has giv - en Is safe when in Thy hand.
 In mer - cy grant Thy bless - ing, Be with us to the end. A - MEN.

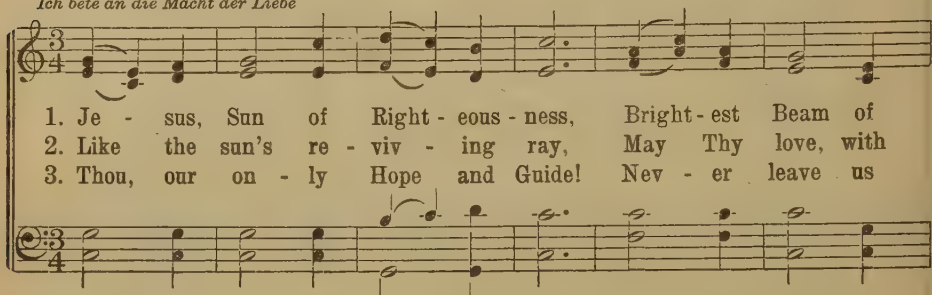
JESUS, SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

Wells 7s Six lines

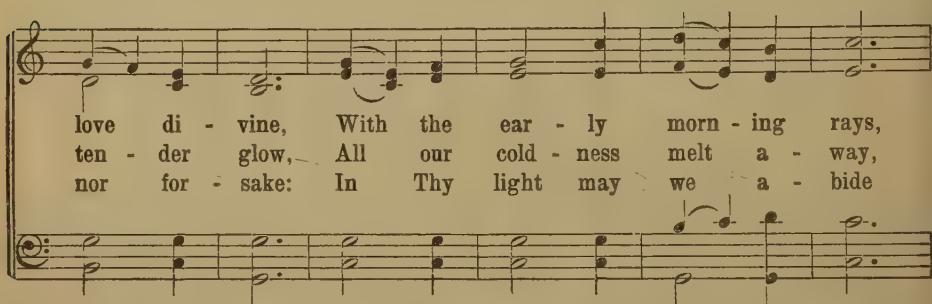
Chr. Knorr, Baron von Rosenroth, 1684

Demetrius Bortniansky, 1822

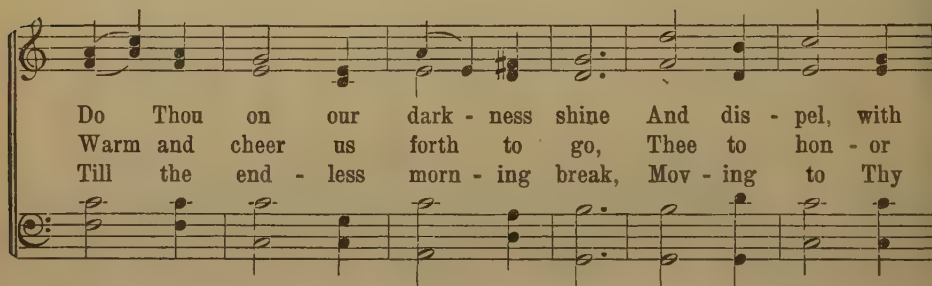
Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1856

Ich bete an die Macht der Liebe


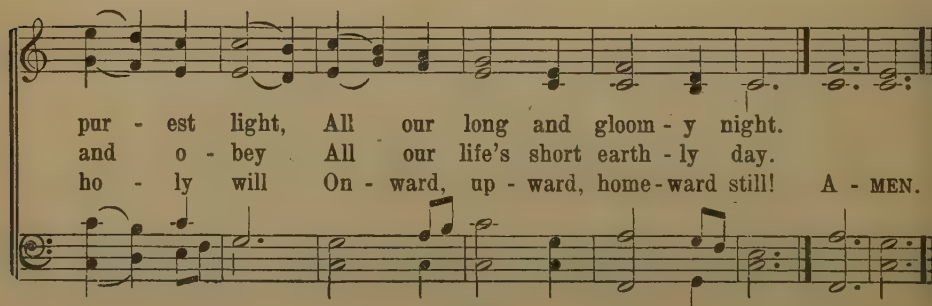
1. Je - sus, Sun of Right - eous - ness, Bright - est Beam of
 2. Like the sun's re - viv - ing ray, May Thy love, with
 3. Thou, our on - ly Hope and Guide! Nev - er leave us



love di - vine, With the ear - ly morn - ing rays,
 ten - der glow, All our cold - ness melt a - way,
 nor for - sake: In Thy light may we a - bide



Do Thou on our dark - ness shine And dis - pel, with
 Warm and cheer us forth to go, Thee to hon - or
 Till the end - less morn - ing break, Mov - ing to Thy



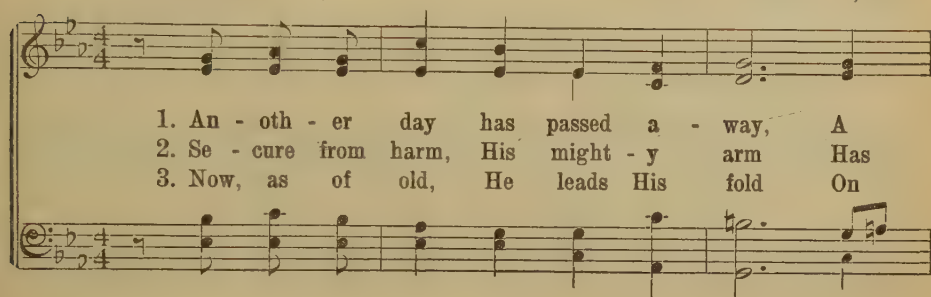
pur - est light, All our long and gloom - y night.
 and o - bey All our life's short earth - ly day.
 ho - ly will On - ward, up - ward, home - ward still! A - MEN.

ANOTHER DAY HAS PASSED AWAY

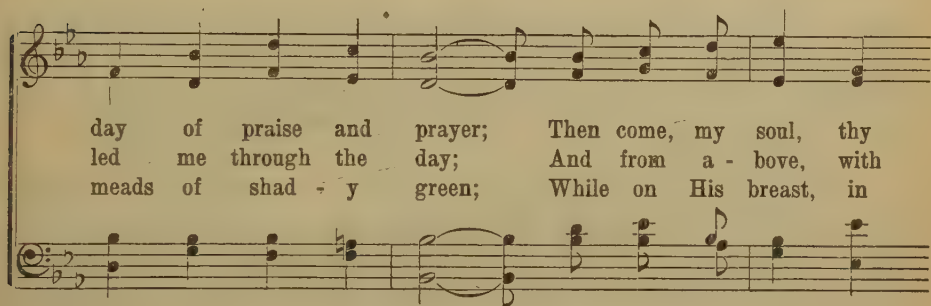
C. H. L. Schuette, 1880

MacFarren C. M.

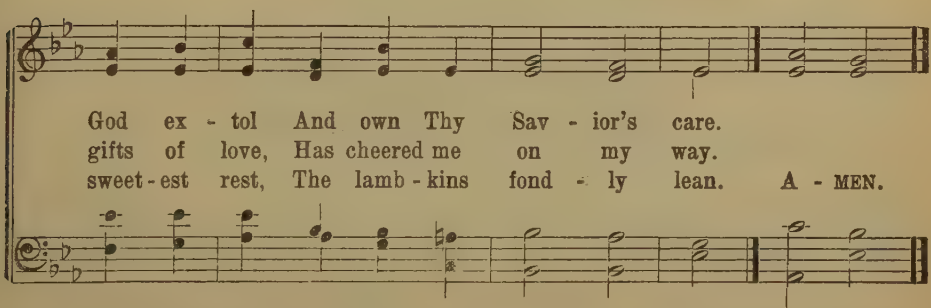
Walter C. MacFarren, 1870



1. An - oth - er day has passed a - way, A
 2. Se - cure from harm, His might - y arm Has
 3. Now, as of old, He leads His fold On



day of praise and prayer; Then come, my soul, thy
 led me through the day; And from a - bove, with
 meads of shad - y green; While on His breast, in



God ex - tol And own Thy Sav - ior's care.
 gifts of love, Has cheered me on my way.
 sweet - est rest, The lamb - kins fond - ly lean. A - MEN.

4 Care not, says He, but trust in me,
 And I will care for you;
 My faithfulness and kindness
 Are every morning new.

5 O bliss divine, that Christ is mine,
 Who thus attends His own!
 Then come, my soul, Thy God extol,
 And make His praises known.

Evening

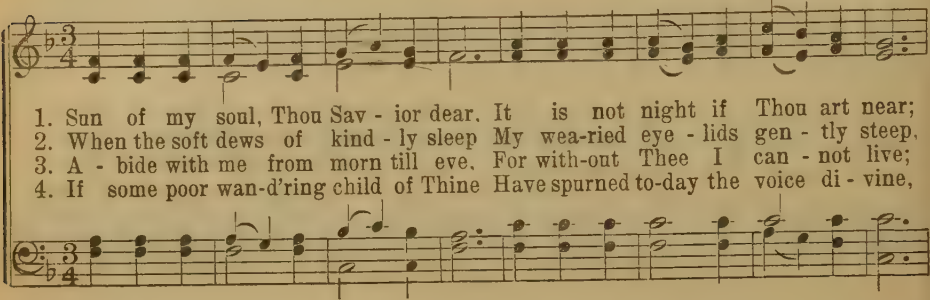
566

SUN OF MY SOUL, THOU SAVIOR DEAR

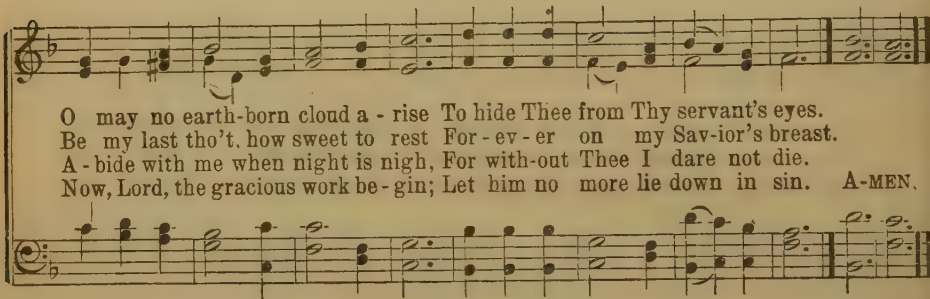
Hursley L. M.

J. Keble, 1827

Peter Ritter, 1792
Harm. by W. H. Monk, 1861



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear. It is not night if Thou art near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep.
3. A - bid with me from morn till eve. For with-out Thee I can - not live;
4. If some poor wan-d'ring child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice di - vine,



O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav-ior's breast.
A - bid with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gracious work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin. A-MEN.

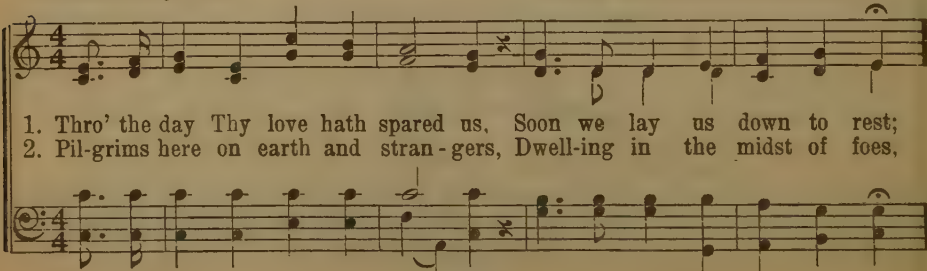
- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep tonight,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
And lead us by Thy hand of love
Until we reach our home above.

567 THROUGH THE DAY THY LOVE HATH SPARED US

Evening Hymn 8 7 8 7 7 7

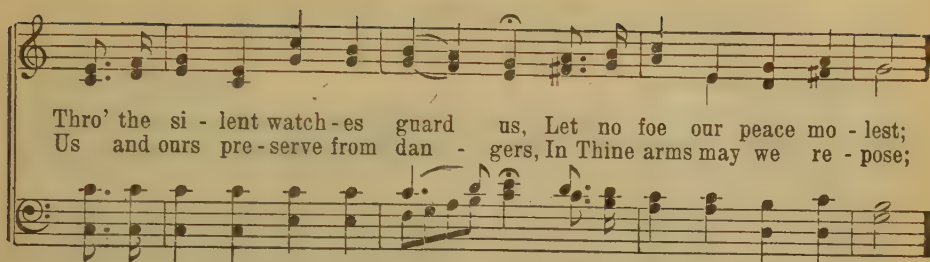
Thomas Kelly, 1806

George Alexander MacFarren, 1870

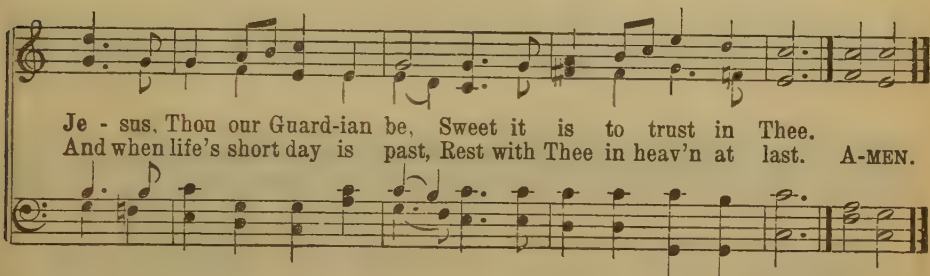


1. Thro' the day Thy love hath spared us. Soon we lay us down to rest;
2. Pil-grims here on earth and stran-gers, Dwell-ing in the midst of foes,

Evening



Thro' the si - lent watch - es guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - lest;
Us and ours pre - serve from dan - gers, In Thine arms may we re - pose;

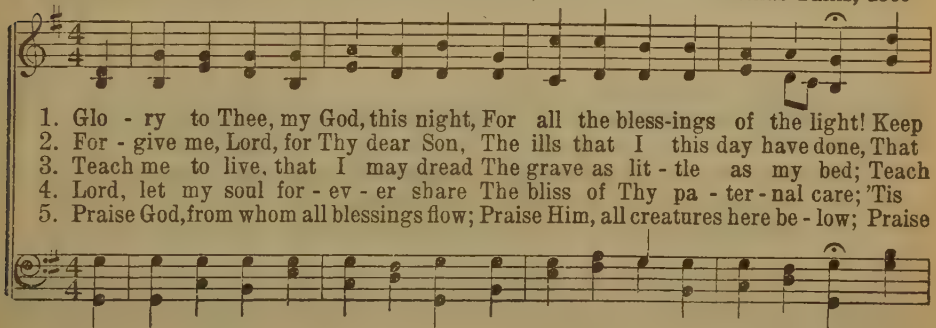


Je - sus, Thou our Guard-ian be, Sweet it is to trust in Thee.
And when life's short day is past, Rest with Thee in heav'n at last. A-MEN.

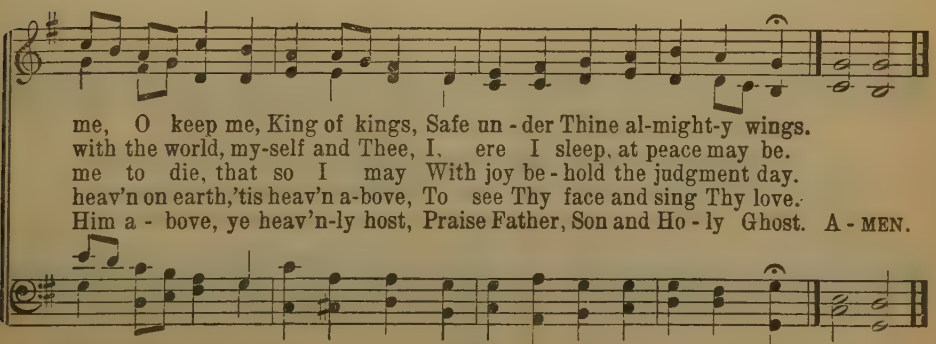
568 GLORY TO THEE, MY GOD, THIS NIGHT

Thomas Ken, 1695, abr. *Tallis' Evening Hymn L. M.*

Thomas Tallis, 1560



1. Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light! Keep
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ills that I this day have done, That
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle as my bed; Teach
4. Lord, let my soul for - ev - er share The bliss of Thy pa - ter - nal care; 'Tis
5. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low; Praise



me, O keep me, King of kings, Safe un - der Thine al-might-y wings.
with the world, my-self and Thee, I ere I sleep, at peace may be.
me to die, that so I may With joy be - hold the judgment day.
heav'n on earth, 'tis heav'n a - bove, To see Thy face and sing Thy love.
Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host, Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost. A - MEN.

Evening

569 THE TWILIGHT SHADOWS ROUND ME FALL

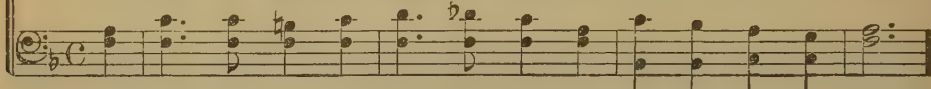
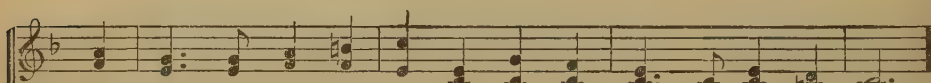
Ernest Edwin Ryden, 1924

Cecile C. M. D.

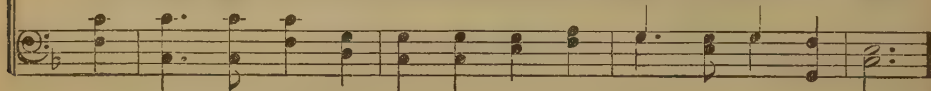
Peter Johnson, 1915



1. The twi - light shad - ows round me fall, And night comes creep - ing on;
 2. My life is but a fleet - ing day, My race, how quick - ly run!
 3. By faith I see the bet - ter land, Where falls no earth - ly night,

But Thou, dear Lord, art ev - er near, My Day when day is gone.
 The dawn and noon - day glo - ry fade In - to the set - ting sun.
 Where Thou dost shine, a ra - diant Sun, The Ev - er - last - ing Light.




Thy wings in love o'er - shad - ow me, The night with Thee is light;
 A stran - ger and a pil - grim here, With fal - t'ring feet I roam;
 Then help me, Lord, to walk with Thee, And keep me Thine al - way,




I rest in Thee, Thou change - less One, And wait the dawn - ing bright.
 Lord, let Thy glo - ry light the way That leads me to my home.
 That from my sleep I may a - wake Un - to the per - fect day. A - MEN.

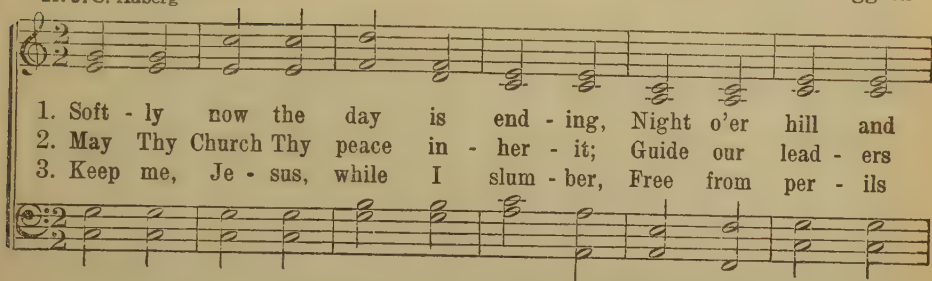


SOFTLY NOW THE DAY IS ENDING

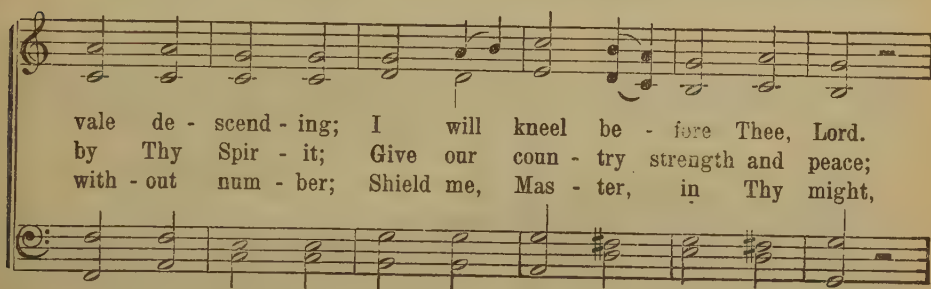
Even Song 887887

Thomas Kingo
Tr. J. C. Aaberg

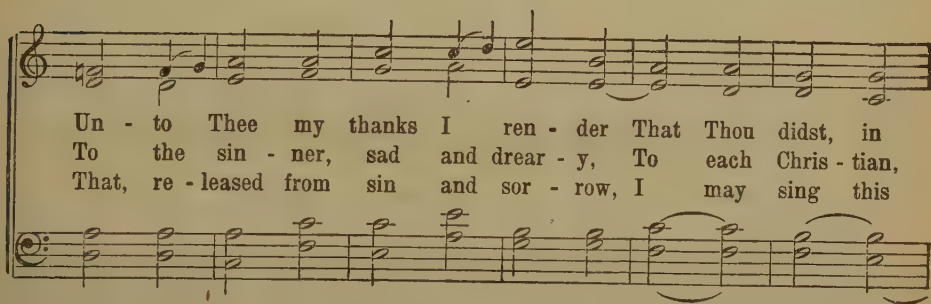
A. P. Berggren



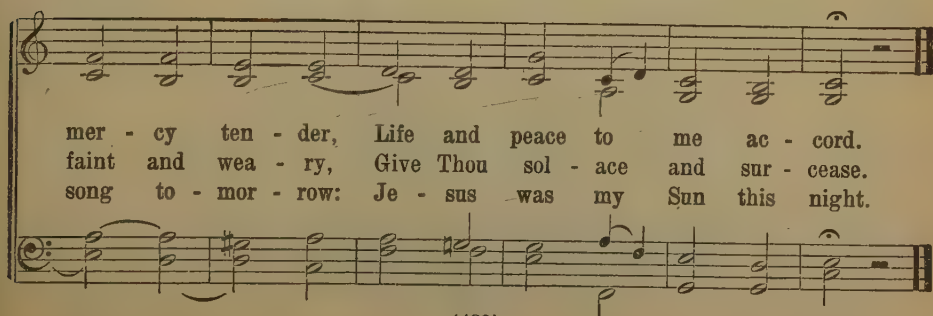
1. Soft - ly now the day is end - ing, Night o'er hill and
 2. May Thy Church Thy peace in - her - it; Guide our lead - ers
 3. Keep me, Je - sus, while I slum - ber, Free from per - ils



vale de - scend - ing; I will kneel be - fore Thee, Lord.
 by Thy Spir - it; Give our coun - try strength and peace;
 with - out num - ber; Shield me, Mas - ter, in Thy might,



Un - to Thee my thanks I ren - der That Thou didst, in
 To the sin - ner, sad and drear - y, To each Chris - tian,
 That, re - leased from sin and sor - row, I may sing this



mer - cy ten - der, Life and peace to me ac - cord.
 faint and wea - ry, Give Thou sol - ace and sur - cease.
 song to - mor - row: Je - sus was my Sun this night.

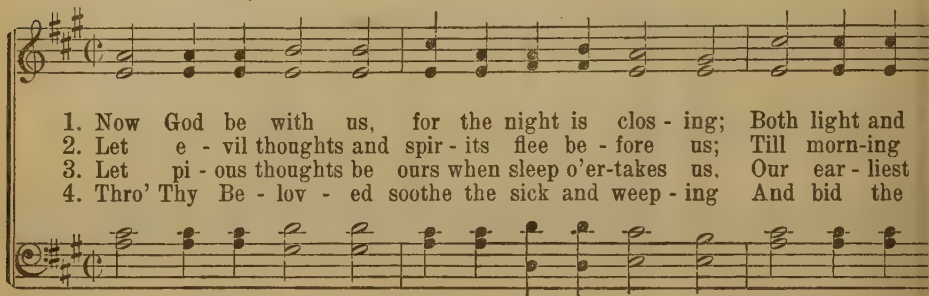
Evening

571 NOW GOD BE WITH US, FOR THE NIGHT IS CLOSING

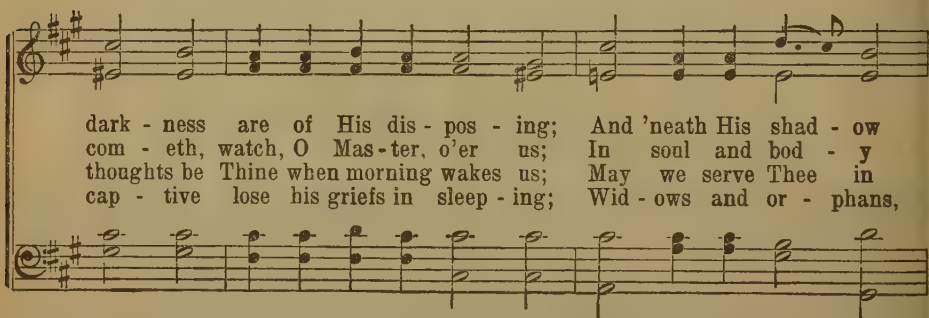
Integer Vitae 11 11 11 5

Bohemian Brethren, 1566
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, a.

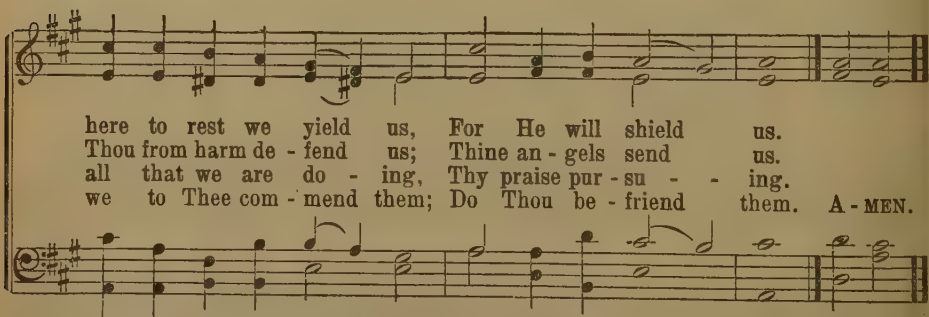
F. F. Flemming, 1778-1813



1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing; Both light and
2. Let e - vil thoughts and spir - its flee be - fore us; Till morn - ing
3. Let pi - ous thoughts be ours when sleep o'er - takes us. Our ear - liest
4. Thro' Thy Be - lov - ed soothe the sick and weep - ing And bid the



dark - ness are of His dis - pos - ing; And 'neath His shad - ow
com - eth, watch, O Mas - ter, o'er us; In soul and bod - y
thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us; May we serve Thee in
cap - tive lose his griefs in sleep - ing; Wid - ows and or - phans,



here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us.
Thou from harm de - fend us; Thine an - gels send us.
all that we are do - ing, Thy praise pur - su - ing.
we to Thee com - mend them; Do Thou be - friend them. A - MEN.

5 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely.
Who seek Thee only.

6 Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven,
Give daily bread, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever.

NOW REST BENEATH NIGHT'S SHADOWS

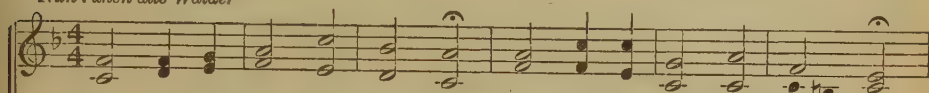
Paul Gerhardt, 1653

Tr. Composite
Nun ruhen alle Wälder

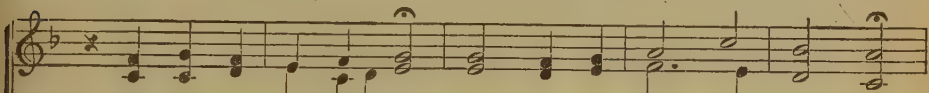
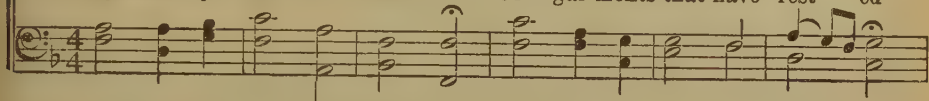
Innsbruck 776778

Heinrich Isaac, ca. 1450

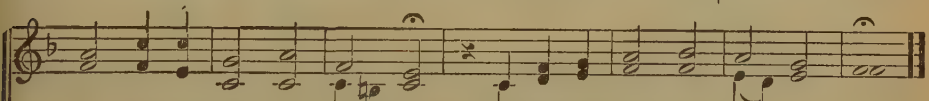
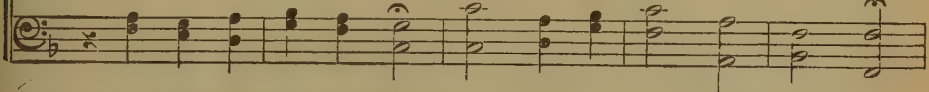
Mod. by Bartholomäus Gesius, 1605



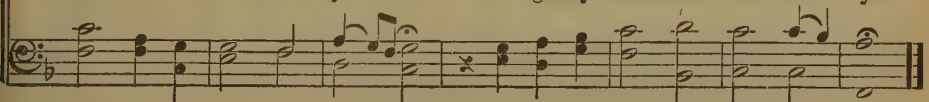
1. Now rest be-neath night's shad-ows All wood-lands, fields and mead-ows,
 2. The ra-diant sun hath van-ish-ed, Its gold-en rays are ban-ish-ed
 3. The rule of day is o-ver, And shin-ing jew-els cov-er
 4. My bod-y lies di-vest-ed Of gar-ments that have rest-ed



The world in slum-ber lies; But thou, my soul, a-wake thee,
 By night, the foe of day; But Christ, the Sun of glad-ness,
 The sky a-bove so blue. Thus I shall shine in heav-en,
 Up-on this form of clay. But I in rap-ture pon-der



To song and prayer be-take thee, Let praise to thy Cre-a-tor rise.
 Dis-pelling all my sad-ness, With-in my heart holds con-stant sway.
 Where crowns of gold are giv-en To all who faith-ful prove and true.
 How Christ shall clothe me yon-der With glo-ry that en-dures for aye.



- 5 Lord Jesus, who dost love me,
 Thy pinions spread above me,
 And shield me well from harm.
 Let angel guards attend me
 And from the foe defend me,
 That I may rest without alarm.

- 6 My loved ones, rest securely,
 For God will keep you surely
 From pain and perils sore.
 Sweet slumbers may He send you,
 And may His hosts defend you
 With golden weapons evermore.

Evening

573

SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY

Weber 7777

George W. Doane

Carl M. von Weber, (1786-1826,) 1826

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
 3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
 4. Thou, who sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty,

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
 Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin.
 Then from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
 Then from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye. A - MEN.

574

AND NOW THE SUN HATH SUNK TO REST

Arlington C. M.

Probably from the Latin
 Tr. J. H. K., Churchman, 1858

Arr. from Thomas Augustine Arne, 1744

1. And now the sun hath sunk to rest, A - gain we bend the knee
 2. To Thee, whom ser - aph hosts a - dore, Whom friends be - lieve and fear,
 3. Drive e - vil tho'ts and dreams a - far, And, wak - ing or a - sleep,
 4. Let mer - cy fall on us like dew, And an - gel pin - ions play
 5. Each night be - side the sa - ble gate Of death the sleep - er lies,

And meek - ly lift our eve - ning tho'ts, O God and King, to Thee.
 Whose mer - cy seat, in skies a - bove, To con - trite hearts is near.
 May heav'nly peace, Thy peace, O God, Thro' Christ our bos - oms keep.
 A - round us, while the hours of night In si - lence pass a - way.
 And if we pass its por - tals, Lord, Let E - den greet our eyes. A - MEN.

Evening

575 THE DAY DEPARTS, YET THOU ART NEAR

Frans Mikael Franzen, 1847
Tr. Composite

Augustana L. M.

August Norrbom, 1924

1. The day de-parts, yet Thou art near; With Thee at hand, we have no fear.
2. We rest se-cure be-neath Thy hand, Pro-tection of our home and land.
3. They sweetly sleep who fear the Lord And walk o-be-dient to His Word;

By night Thine eyes their vig-il keep. When our faint eyes are closed in sleep.
To guard Thy children's peaceful rest, A-round them stand Thine angels blest.
They wake again in joy-ous mood To praise the Lord, their Father good. A-MEN.

576 NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865, abr. Merrial 6565

J. Barnby, 1868

1. Now the day is o-ver, Night is draw-ing nigh;
2. Now the dark-ness gath-ers, Stars their watch do keep;
3. Je-sus, give the wea-ry Calm and sweet re- pose;
4. Thro' the long night-watch-es, May Thine an-gels spread

Shad-ows of the eve-ning Steal a-cross the sky.
Birds and beasts and flow-ers Soon will be a-sleep.
With Thy ten-d'rest bless-ing, May my eye-lids close.
Their white wings a-bove me, Watch-ing round my bed. A-MEN.

(1) Shad-ows of the eve-ning Steal a-cross the sky.

5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

6 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
While all ages run.

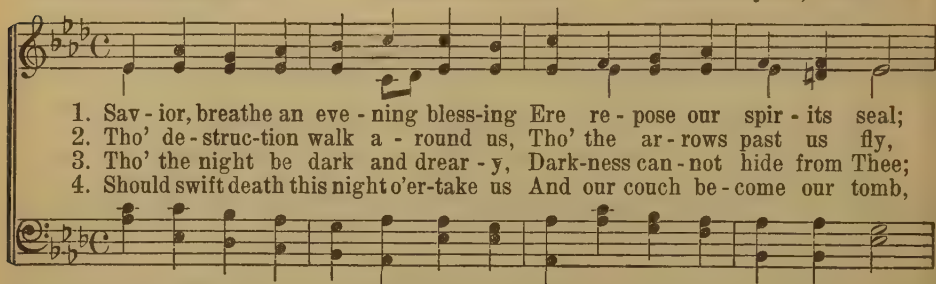
Evening

577 SAVIOR, BREATHE AN EVENING BLESSING

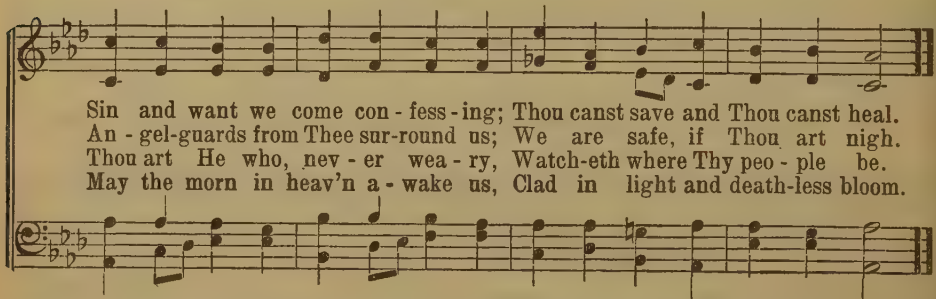
James Edmeston, 1820

Arundel 8 7 8 7

John B. Dykes, 1823-1876



1. Sav-ior, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing Ere re- pose our spir-its seal;
 2. Tho' de-struc-tion walk a- round us, Tho' the ar-rows past us fly,
 3. Tho' the night be dark and drear-y, Dark-ness can-not hide from Thee;
 4. Should swift death this night o'er-take us And our couch be-come our tomb,



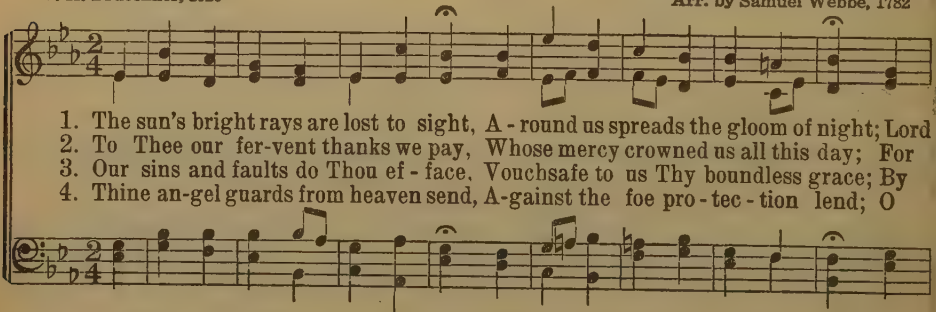
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
 An-gel-guards from Thee sur-round us; We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
 Thou art He who, nev-er wea-ry, Watch-eth where Thy peo-ple be.
 May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in light and death-less bloom.

578 THE SUN'S BRIGHT RAYS ARE LOST TO SIGHT

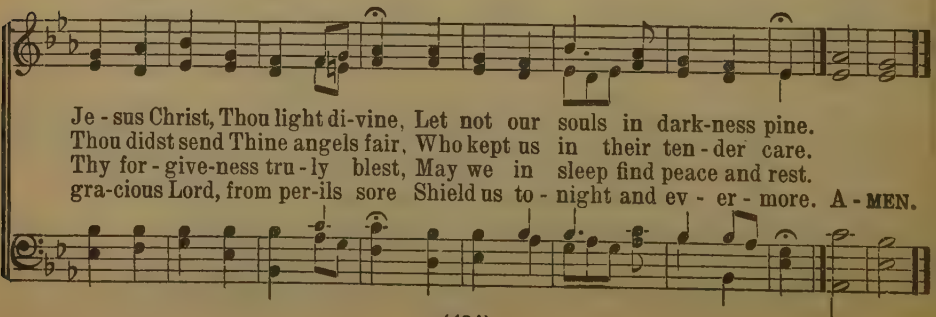
N. Hermann, 1561
 Tr. H. Brueckner, 1926

Nazareth L. M.

From a Gregorian Chant
 Arr. by Samuel Webbe, 1782



1. The sun's bright rays are lost to sight, A-round us spreads the gloom of night; Lord
 2. To Thee our fer-vent thanks we pay, Whose mercy crowned us all this day; For
 3. Our sins and faults do Thou ef-face, Vouchsafe to us Thy boundless grace; By
 4. Thine an-gel guards from heaven send, A-gainst the foe pro-tec-tion lend; O



Je-sus Christ, Thou light di-vine, Let not our souls in dark-ness pine.
 Thou didst send Thine angels fair, Who kept us in their ten-der care.
 Thy for-give-ness tru-ly blest, May we in sleep find peace and rest.
 gra-cious Lord, from per-ils sore Shield us to-night and ev-er-more. A-MEN.

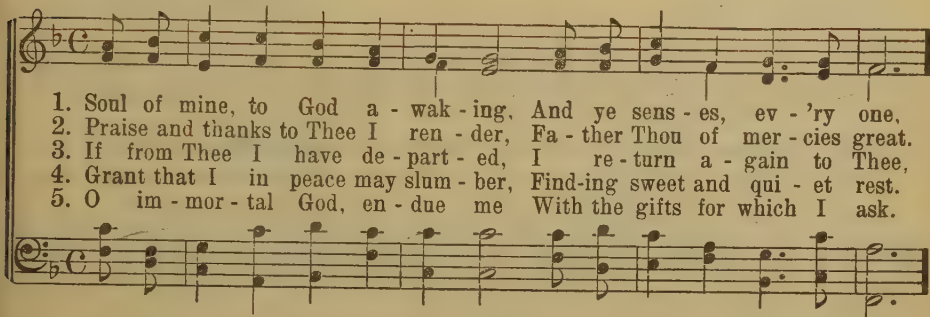
Joh. Rist, 1607

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1918

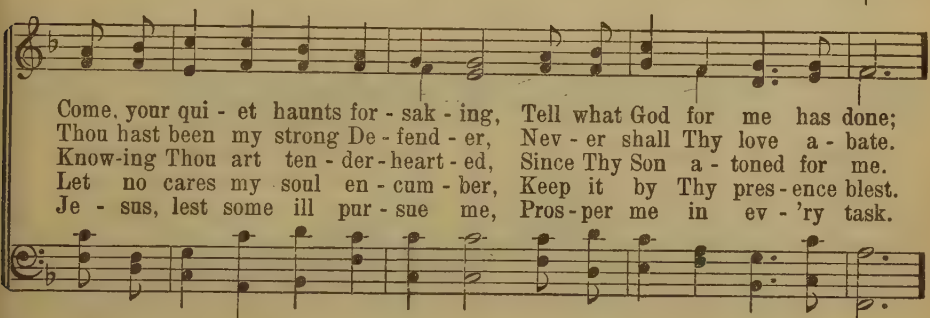
Werde munter, mein Gemüte

Regensburg 87877788

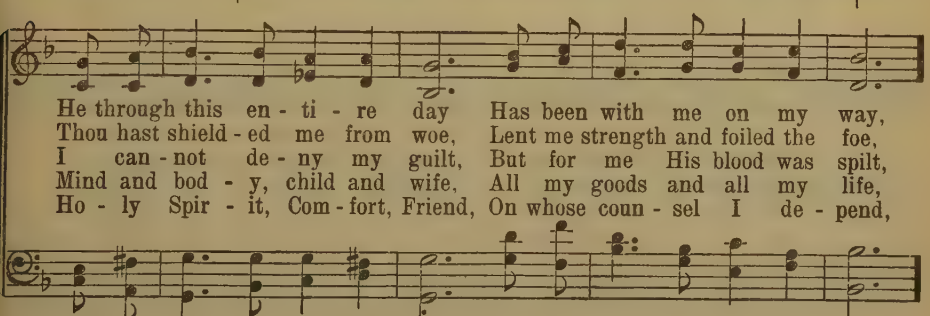
J. Schop, 1642



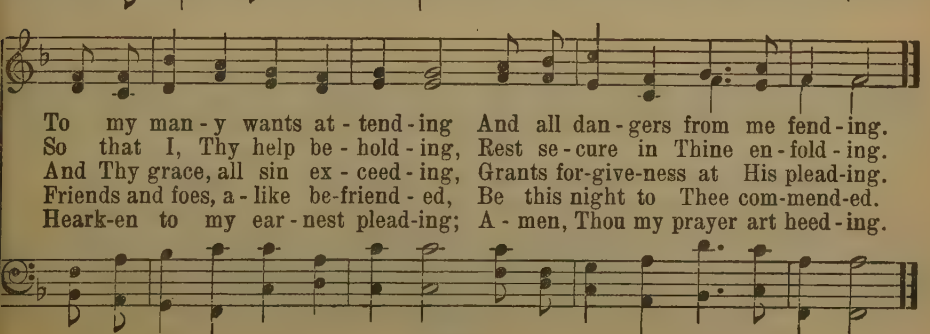
1. Soul of mine, to God a - wak - ing. And ye sens - es, ev - 'ry one.
 2. Praise and thanks to Thee I ren - der, Fa - ther Thou of mer - cies great.
 3. If from Thee I have de - part - ed, I re - turn a - gain to Thee,
 4. Grant that I in peace may slum - ber, Find - ing sweet and qui - et rest.
 5. O im - mor - tal God, en - due me With the gifts for which I ask.



Come, your qui - et haunts for - sak - ing, Tell what God for me has done;
 Thou hast been my strong De - fend - er, Nev - er shall Thy love a - bate.
 Know - ing Thou art ten - der - heart - ed, Since Thy Son a - toned for me.
 Let no cares my soul en - cum - ber, Keep it by Thy pres - ence blest.
 Je - sus, lest some ill pur - sue me, Pros - per me in ev - 'ry task.



He through this en - ti - re day Has been with me on my way,
 Thou hast shield - ed me from woe, Lent me strength and foiled the foe,
 I can - not de - ny my guilt, But for me His blood was spilt,
 Mind and bod - y, child and wife, All my goods and all my life,
 Ho - ly Spir - it, Com - fort, Friend, On whose coun - sel I de - pend,



To my man - y wants at - tend - ing And all dan - gers from me fend - ing.
 So that I, Thy help be - hold - ing, Rest se - cure in Thine en - fold - ing.
 And Thy grace, all sin ex - ceed - ing, Grants for - give - ness at His plead - ing.
 Friends and foes, a - like be - friend - ed, Be this night to Thee com - mend - ed.
 Heark - en to my ear - nest plead - ing; A - men, Thou my prayer art heed - ing.

New Year's Watch

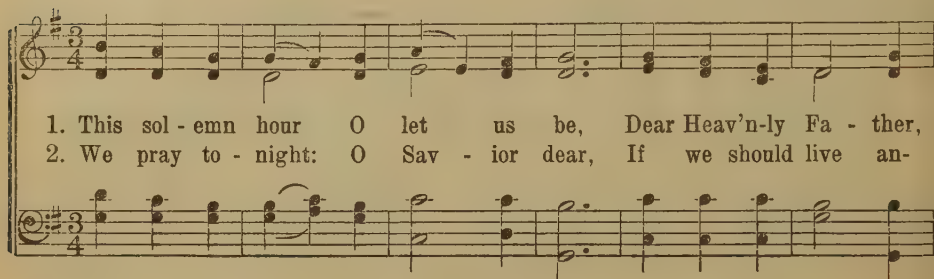
580

THIS SOLEMN HOUR O LET US BE

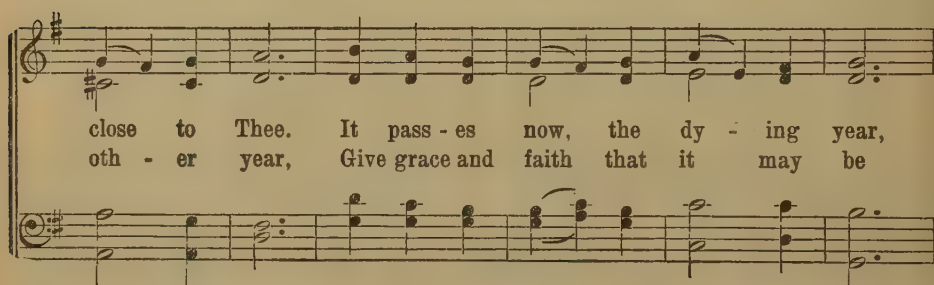
St. Catherine 88888

Gustaf Erikson, 1923

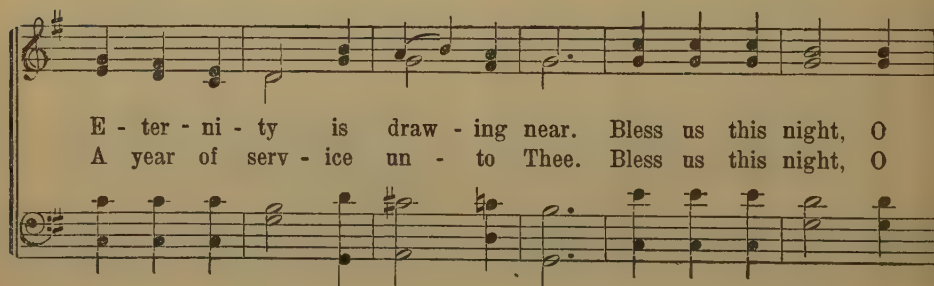
Henri Fredrick Hemy, 1865
Altered by James George Walton, 1871



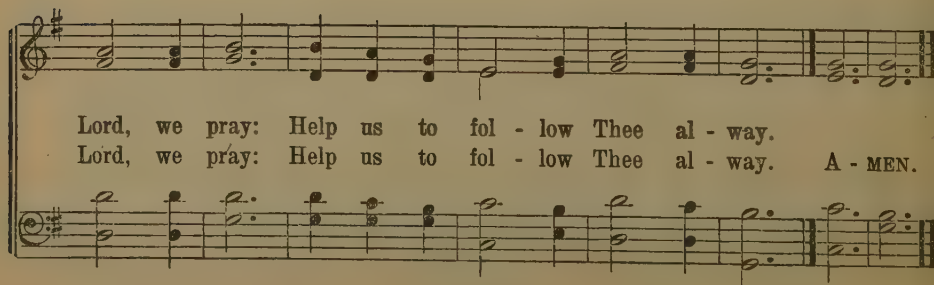
1. This sol - emn hour O let us be, Dear Heav'n-ly Fa - ther,
2. We pray to - night: O Sav - ior dear, If we should live an-



close to Thee. It pass - es now, the dy - ing year,
oth - er year, Give grace and faith that it may be



E - ter - ni - ty is draw - ing near. Bless us this night, O
A year of serv - ice un - to Thee. Bless us this night, O



Lord, we pray: Help us to fol - low Thee al - way.
Lord, we pray: Help us to fol - low Thee al - way. A - MEN.

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

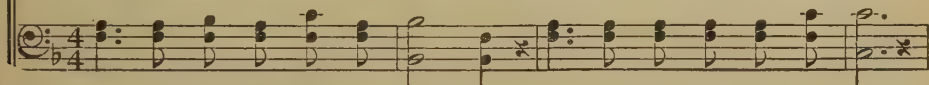
Joseph Scriven, 1855

Erie 8787D.

C. Crozat Converse, 1864



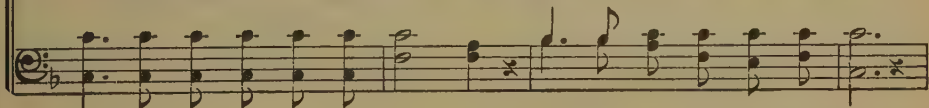
1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?



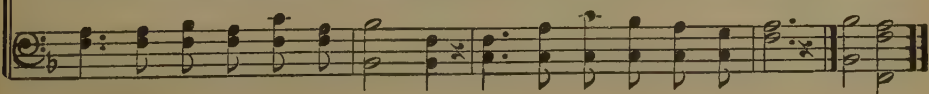
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our Ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer!



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness—Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A-MEN.



Prayer

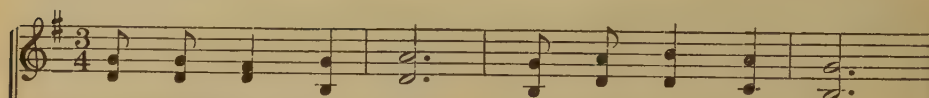
582

FATHER, HEAR THY CHILD

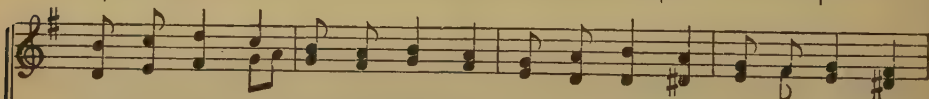
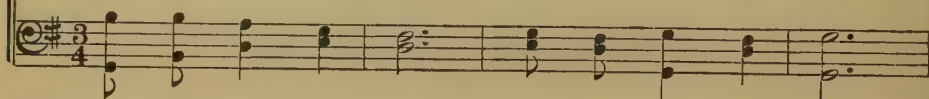
Paul E. Kretzmann
Seelenbräutigam

Jesus, Be Our Guide 5 5 8 8 5 5

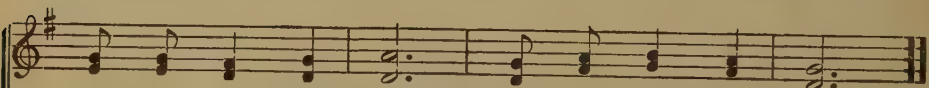
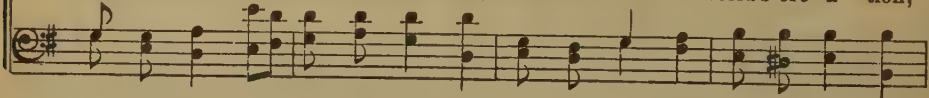
A. Drese, 1698



1. Fa - ther, hear Thy child In Thy mer - cy mild.
2. Je - sus, hear my prayer, Shield me ev - 'ry - where;
3. Spir - it from a - bove, Fill my heart with love.



Let Thy might-y hand up - hold me And Thy lov - ing arms en - fold me
To Thy mer - cy I com - mend me, Let Thy sav - ing grace at - tend me,
Grant me faith in Christ's sal - va - tion, Planned be - fore the world's cre - a - tion;



In all toil and strife Till the end of life.
Since Thy blood a - lone Could for me a - tone.
And my hope sus - tain Till life's crown I gain.



583

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

Wm. Williams, 1745
Tr. P. Williams, 1771

Dulce Carmen 8 7 8 7 8 7

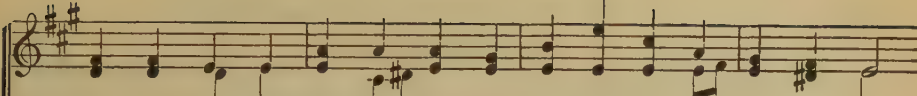
Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806
Mod. by John H. Spielman, 1881



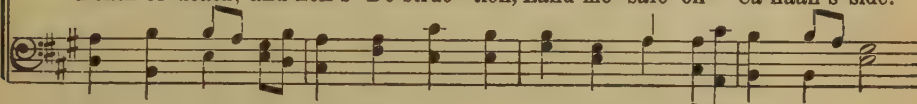
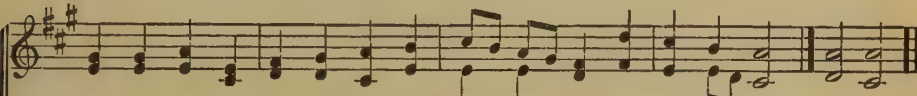
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the healing streams do flow,
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;



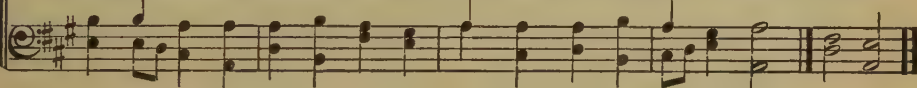
Prayer



I am weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand:
 Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through:
 Death of death, and hell's De-struc - tion, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side:

Bread of heav-en, bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong De-liv-'rer, strong De-liv-'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield!
 Songs of prais-es, songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to Thee. A - MEN.

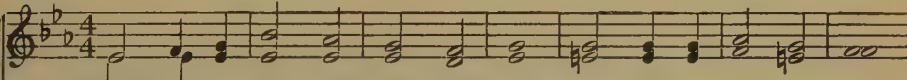


584 WHEN COLD OUR HEARTS AND FAR FROM THEE

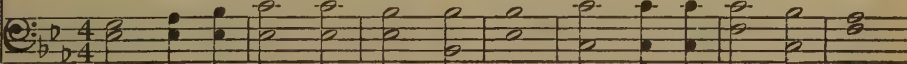
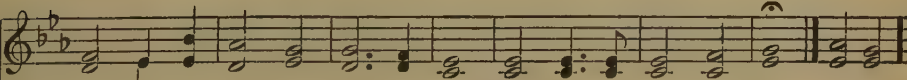
John S. Monsell, 1827

Merton C. M.

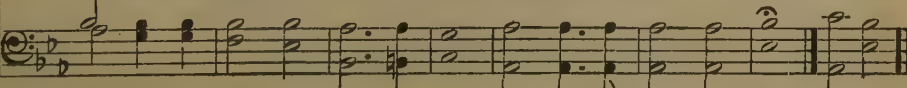
James P. Jewson



1. When cold our hearts and far from Thee Our wan-d'ring spir-its stray,
 2. Too vile to ven - ture near Thy throne, Too poor to turn a - way;
 3. We know not how to seek Thy face Un - less Thou lead the way;
 4. Here ev - 'ry tho't and fond de - sire We on Thine al - tar lay;
 5. O Thou by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way,

And tho'ts and lips move heav - i - ly, Lord, teach us how to pray.
 Our on - ly voice Thy Spir-it's groan; Lord, teach us how to pray.
 We have no words un - less Thy grace, Lord, teach us how to pray.
 And when our souls have caught Thy fire, Lord, teach us how to pray.
 The path of prayer Thy-self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray. A - MEN.



Prayer

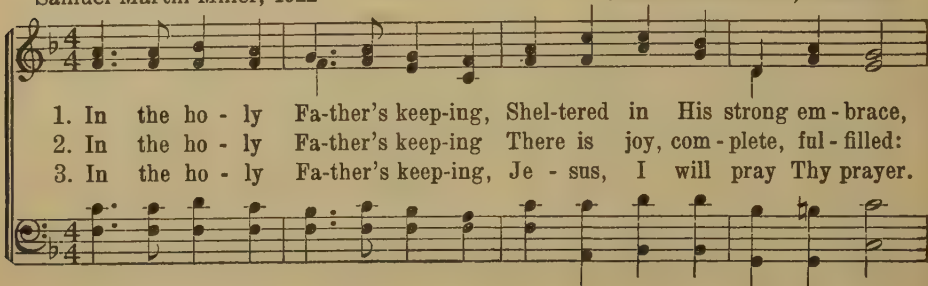
585

IN THE HOLY FATHER'S KEEPING

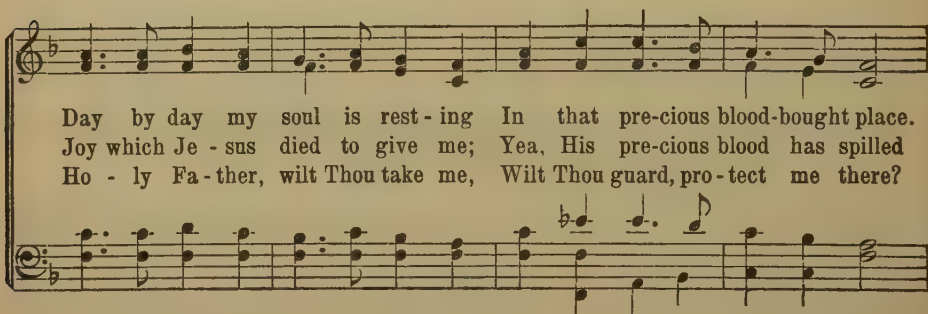
Samuel Martin Miller, 1922

Weston 8 7 8 7 D.

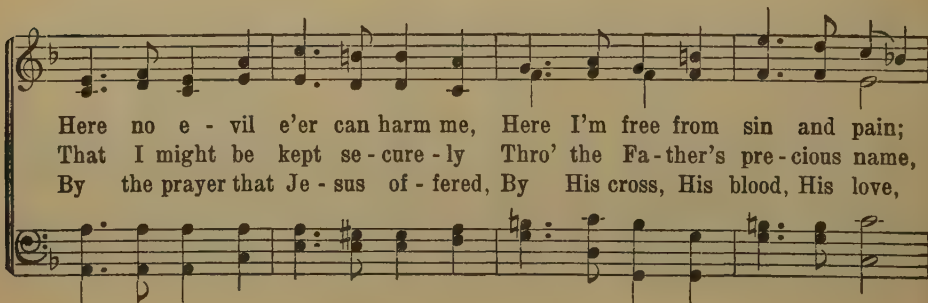
John Edward Roe, 1838-1871



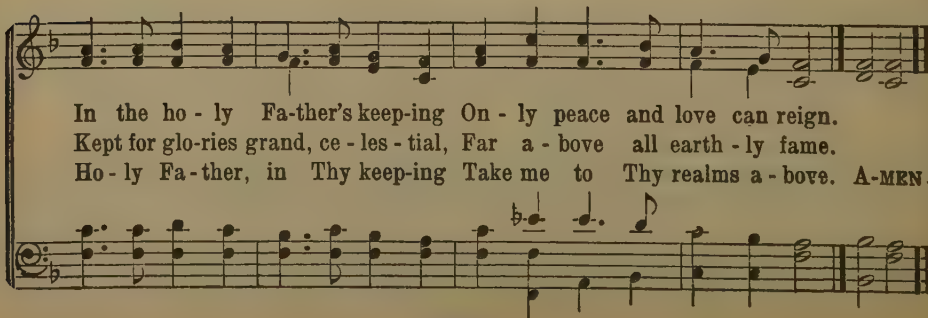
1. In the ho - ly Fa-ther's keep-ing, Shel-tered in His strong em - brace,
 2. In the ho - ly Fa-ther's keep-ing There is joy, com - plete, ful - filled:
 3. In the ho - ly Fa-ther's keep-ing, Je - sus, I will pray Thy prayer.



Day by day my soul is rest-ing In that pre-cious blood-bought place.
 Joy which Je - sus died to give me; Yea, His pre-cious blood has spilled
 Ho - ly Fa-ther, wilt Thou take me, Wilt Thou guard, pro-TECT me there?



Here no e - vil e'er can harm me, Here I'm free from sin and pain;
 That I might be kept se - cure - ly Thro' the Fa-ther's pre-cious name,
 By the prayer that Je - sus of - fered, By His cross, His blood, His love,



In the ho - ly Fa-ther's keep-ing On - ly peace and love can reign.
 Kept for glo-ries grand, ce - les - tial, Far a - bove all earth - ly fame.
 Ho - ly Fa-ther, in Thy keep-ing Take me to Thy realms a - bove. A-MEN.

O THOU WHO ONCE IN GALILEE

Anna Hoppe, a.

Tallis' Ordinal C. M.

Thomas Tallis, c. 1561

1. O Thou who once in Gal - i - lee Didst
 2. O deign to hear the si - lent prayer Of
 3. The speech - less tongue, the life - less ear Thou
 4. But if it be the Fa - ther's will That

make the deaf to hear, The mute to speak, the
 Thine af - flict - ed own; Yea, bid them cast on
 canst re - store, O Lord; Thine Eph - pha - tha, O
 they should suf - fer loss, O lend them grace with

blind to see, Blest Son of God, be near.
 Thee all care, Thy grace to them make known.
 Sav - ior dear, Can in - stant help af - ford.
 pa - tience still To bear a pain - ful cross. A - MEN.

5 Meanwhile to them the listening ear
 Of faith in Thee impart,
 And let Thy Word bring light and cheer
 To every troubled heart.

6 Some day in yonder happy land,
 Each loss will prove a gain,
 All mysteries we'll understand,
 For Thou wilt make them plain.

Praise

587 TO THEE, O LORD, WILL I SING PRAISES

Crassellius 9 10 9 10 10 10

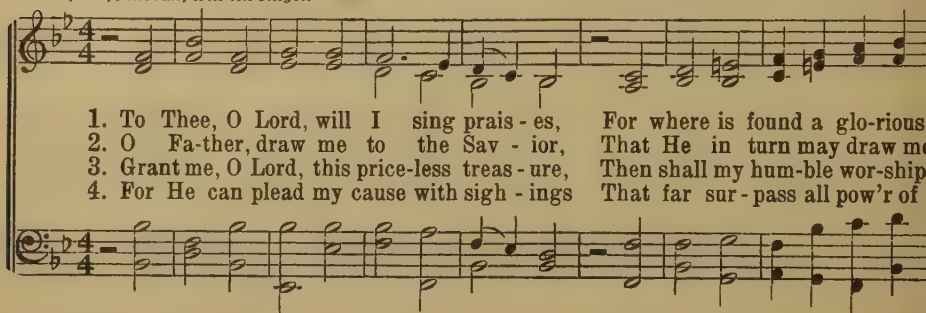
Bartholomaeus Crassellius, 1697

Tr. Composite

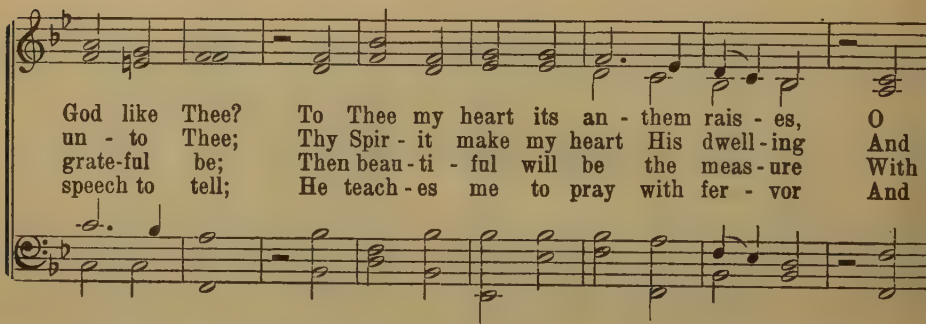
Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen

Darmstadt G. B.

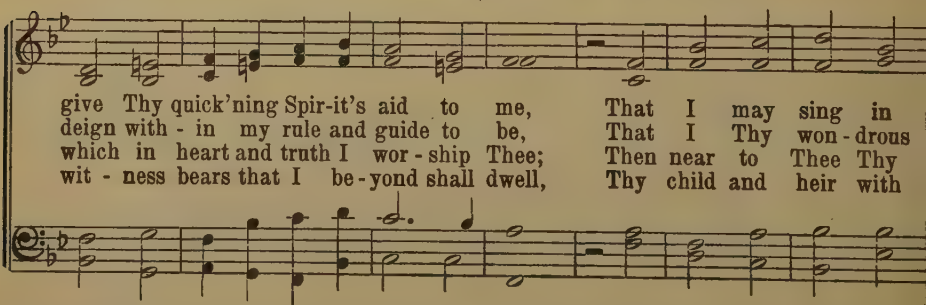
Mod. in Freylinghausen's G. B., Halle, 1704



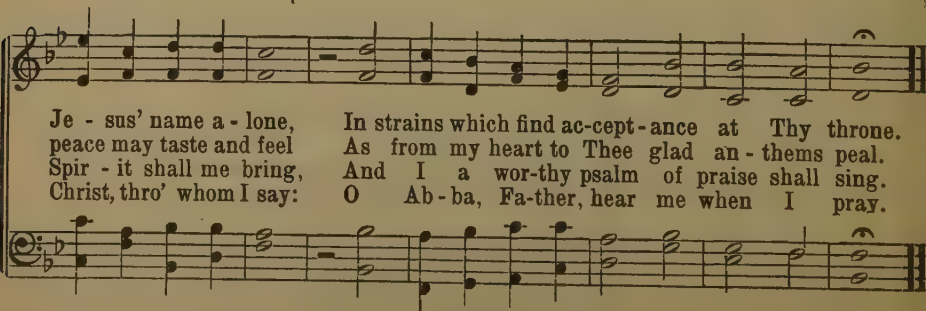
1. To Thee, O Lord, will I sing prais - es, For where is found a glo - rious
 2. O Fa - ther, draw me to the Sav - ior, That He in turn may draw me
 3. Grant me, O Lord, this price - less treas - ure, Then shall my hum - ble wor - ship
 4. For He can plead my cause with sigh - ings That far sur - pass all pow'r of



God like Thee? To Thee my heart its an - them rais - es, O
 un - to Thee; Thy Spir - it make my heart His dwell - ing And
 grate - ful be; Then beau - ti - ful will be the meas - ure With
 speech to tell; He teach - es me to pray with fer - vor And



give Thy quick'ning Spir - it's aid to me, That I may sing in
 deign with - in my rule and guide to be, That I Thy won - drous
 which in heart and truth I wor - ship Thee; Then near to Thee Thy
 wit - ness bears that I be - yond shall dwell, Thy child and heir with



Je - sus' name a - lone, In strains which find ac - cept - ance at Thy throne.
 peace may taste and feel As from my heart to Thee glad an - thems peal.
 Spir - it shall me bring, And I a wor - thy psalm of praise shall sing.
 Christ, thro' whom I say: O Ab - ba, Fa - ther, hear me when I pray.

Praise

5 What Thy good Spirit bids me utter
 Is truly with Thy will in sweet accord;
 Thou nevermore wilt fail to grant me
 What I request of Thee through Christ, my Lord:
 In His dear name I come before Thy face
 And take from Thee, O Father, grace for grace.

6 I pray, then, in the name of Jesus,
 Who ever pleads for me at Thy right hand;
 Thus my petitions all are granted,
 For Thou wilt nevermore His pleas withstand.
 What joy and bliss beyond compare is mine!
 For this, O Lord, be all the glory Thine!

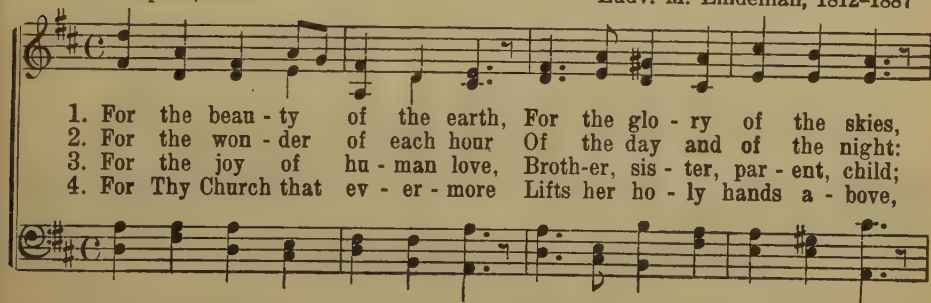
588

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

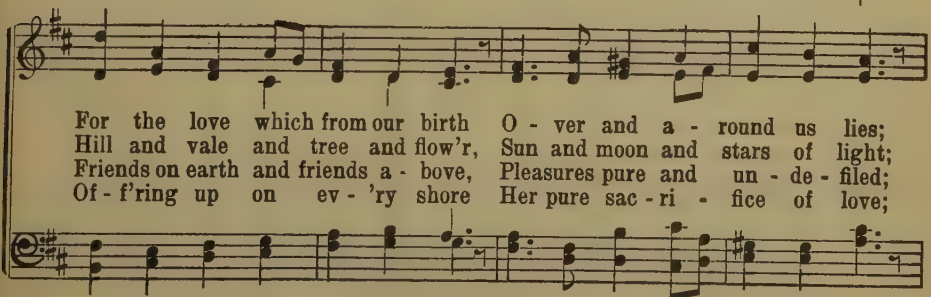
Ludovica 7s Six lines

F. S. Pierpont, 1864

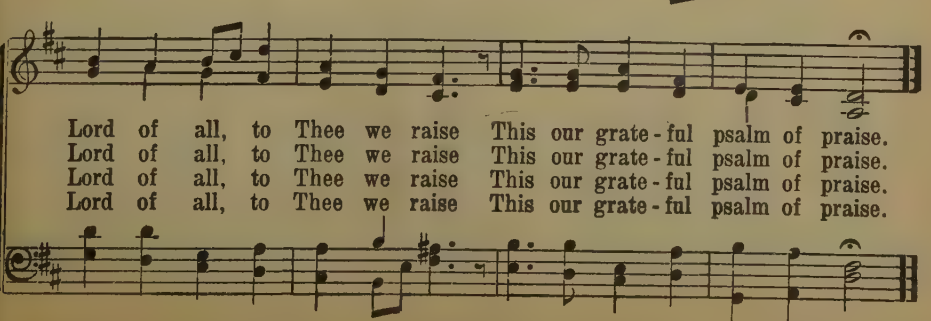
Ludv. M. Lindeman, 1812-1887



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
 2. For the won - der of each hour Of the day and of the night:
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child;
 4. For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lifts her ho - ly hands a - bove,



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;
 Hill and vale and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of light;
 Friends on earth and friends a - bove, Pleasures pure and un - de - filed;
 Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love;



Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grate - ful psalm of praise.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grate - ful psalm of praise.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grate - ful psalm of praise.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grate - ful psalm of praise.

Praise

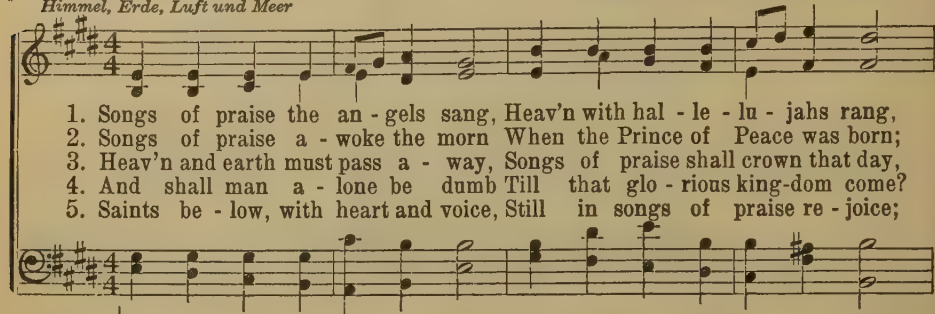
589

SONGS OF PRAISE THE ANGELS SANG

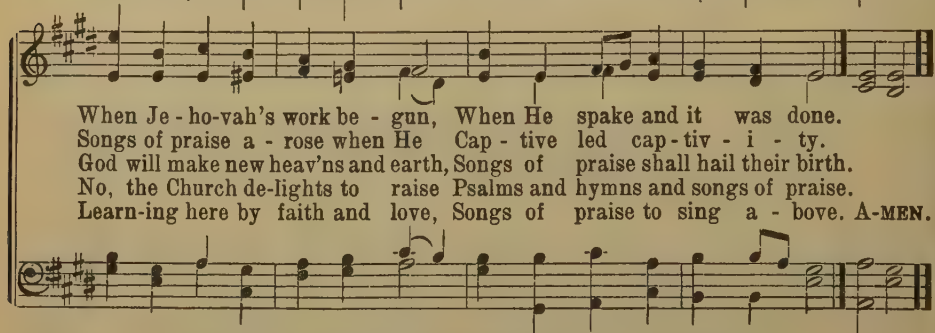
Posen 7777

James Montgomery, 1819
Himmel, Erde, Luft und Meer

Georg Christoph Strattner, 1691



1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs rang,
2. Songs of praise a - woke the morn When the Prince of Peace was born;
3. Heav'n and earth must pass a - way, Songs of praise shall crown that day,
4. And shall man a - lone be dumb Till that glo - rious king-dom come?
5. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice;



When Je - ho-vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done.
Songs of praise a - rose when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.
God will make new heav'ns and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
No, the Church de-lights to raise Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
Learn-ing here by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove. A-MEN.

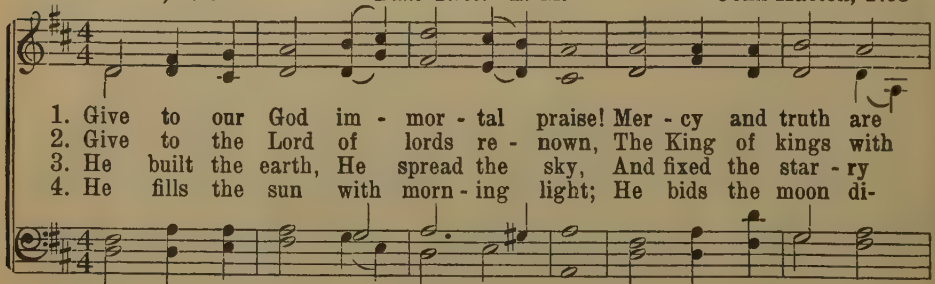
590

GIVE TO OUR GOD IMMORTAL PRAISE

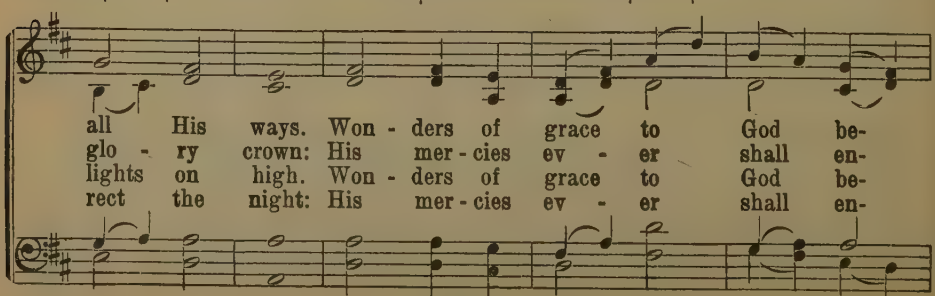
Isaac Watts, 1719

Duke Street L. M.

John Hatton, 1793

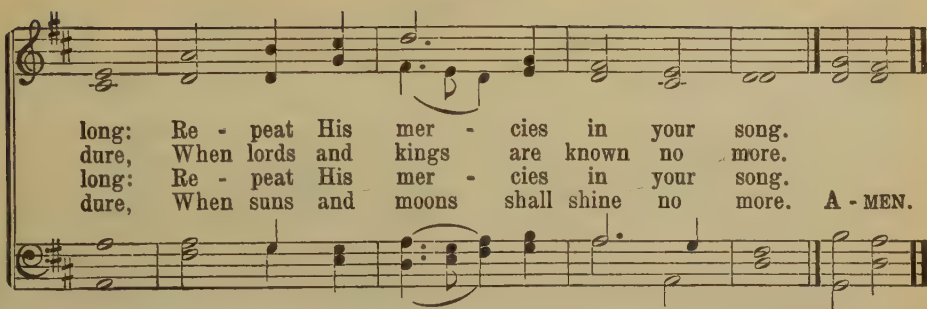


1. Give to our God im - mor - tal praise! Mer - cy and truth are
2. Give to the Lord of lords re - nown, The King of kings with
3. He built the earth, He spread the sky, And fixed the star - ry
4. He fills the sun with morn - ing light; He bids the moon di-



all His ways. Won - ders of grace to God be-
glo - ry crown: His mer - cies ev - er shall en-
lights on high. Won - ders of grace to God be-
rect the night: His mer - cies ev - er shall en-

Praise



long: Re - peat His mer - cies in your song.
 dure, When lords and kings are known no more.
 long: Re - peat His mer - cies in your song.
 dure, When suns and moons shall shine no more. A - MEN.

5 He sent His Son with power to save
 From guilt and darkness and the grave.
 Wonders of grace to God belong:
 Repeat His mercies in your song.

6 Through this vain world He guides our feet
 And leads us to His heavenly seat;
 His mercies ever shall endure,
 When this vain world shall be no more.

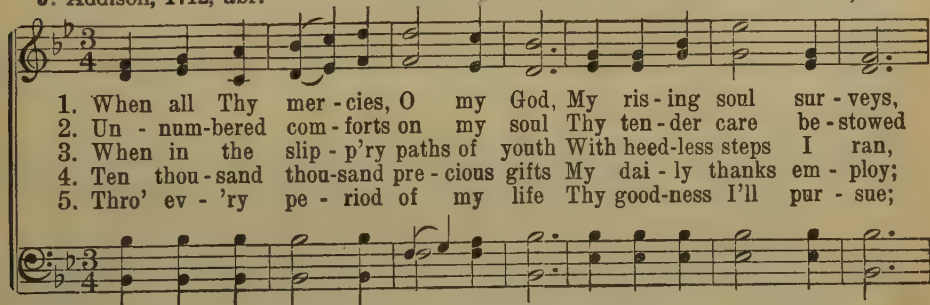
591

WHEN ALL THY MERCIES, O MY GOD

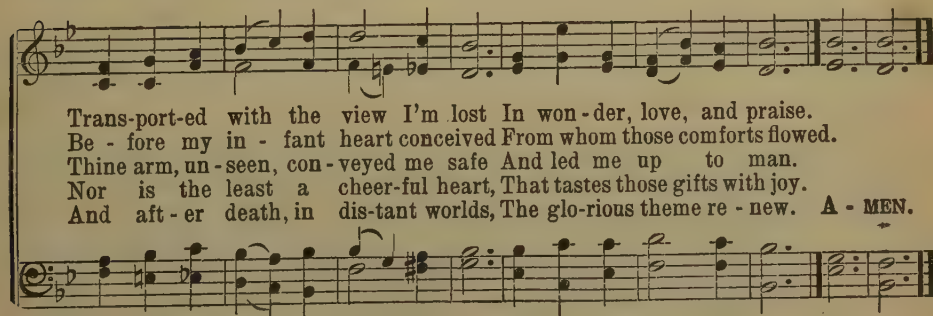
Eagley C. M.

J. Addison, 1712, abr.

James Walch, 1860



1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
 2. Un - num - bered com - forts on my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed
 3. When in the slip - p'ry paths of youth With heed - less steps I ran,
 4. Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - cious gifts My dai - ly thanks em - ploy;
 5. Thro' ev - 'ry pe - riod of my life Thy good - ness I'll pur - sue;



Trans - port - ed with the view I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
 Be - fore my in - fant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.
 Thine arm, un - seen, con - veyed me safe And led me up to man.
 Nor is the least a cheer - ful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy.
 And aft - er death, in dis - tant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new. A - MEN.

6 When nature fails and day and night
 Divide Thy works no more,
 My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,
 Thy mercies shall adore.

7 Through all eternity, to Thee
 A grateful song I'll raise;
 But, oh! eternity's too short
 To utter all Thy praise

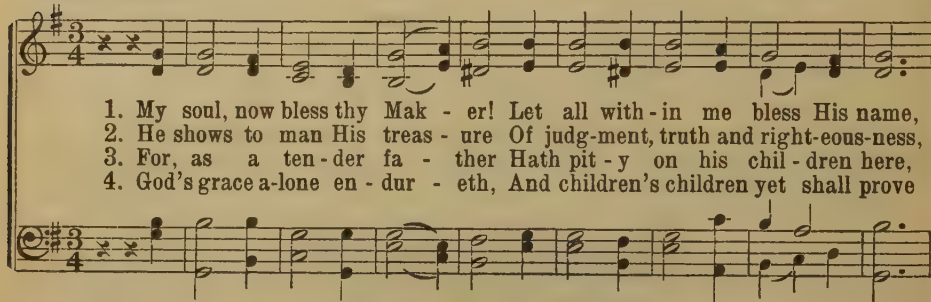
MY SOUL, NOW BLESS THY MAKER

J. Graumann, 1525

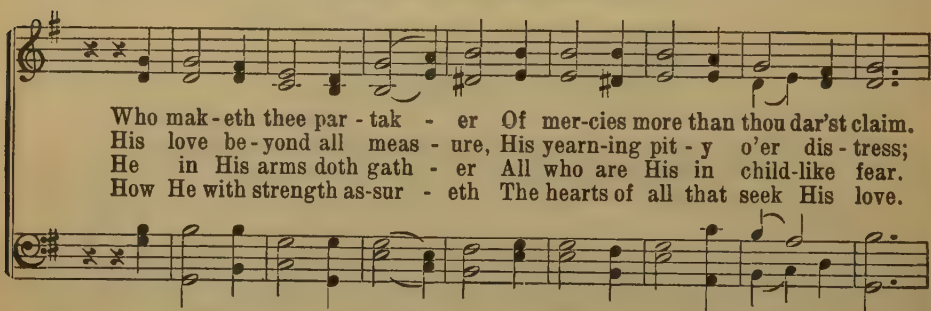
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, a.
Nun lob' mein' Seel'

Kugelmann 787876767676

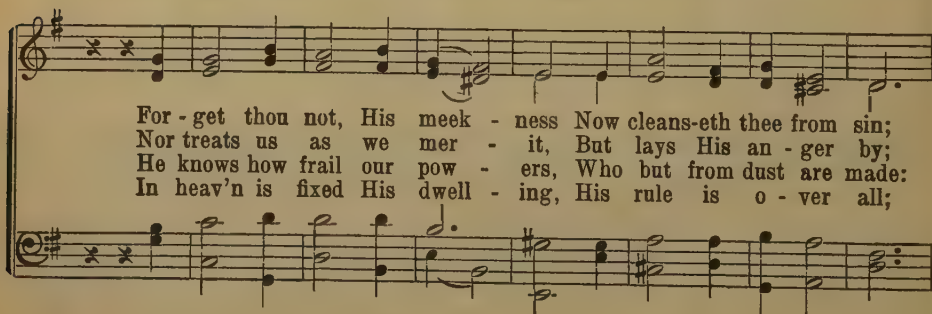
J. Kugelmann



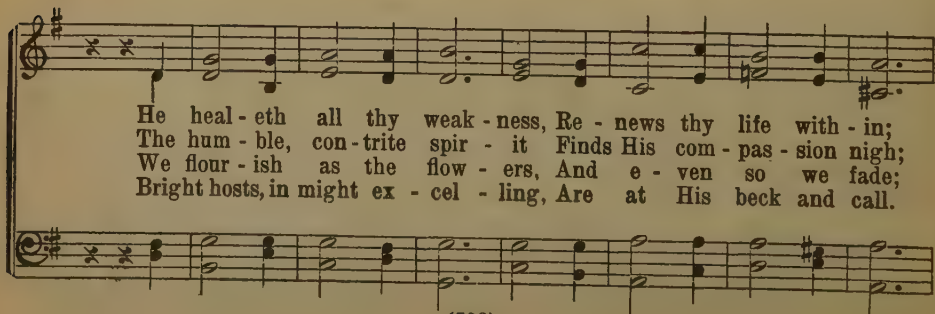
1. My soul, now bless thy Mak - er! Let all with - in me bless His name,
2. He shows to man His treas - ure Of judg - ment, truth and right - eous - ness,
3. For, as a ten - der fa - ther Hath pit - y on his chil - dren here,
4. God's grace a - lone en - dur - eth, And children's children yet shall prove



Who mak - eth thee par - tak - er Of mer - cies more than thou dar'st claim.
His love be - yond all meas - ure, His yearn - ing pit - y o'er dis - tress;
He in His arms doth gath - er All who are His in child - like fear.
How He with strength as - sur - eth The hearts of all that seek His love.

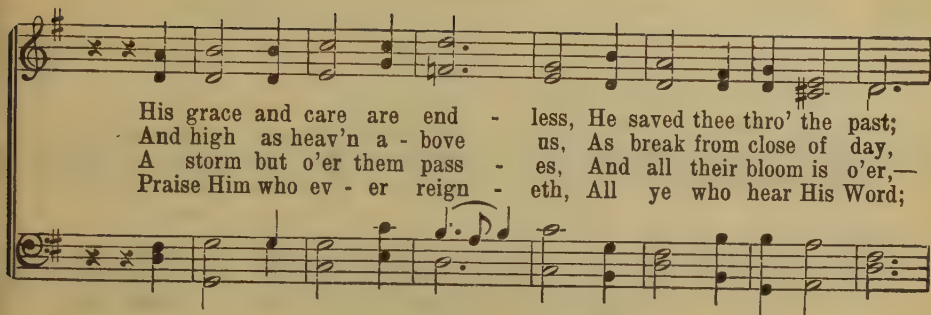


For - get thou not, His meek - ness Now cleans - eth thee from sin;
Nor treats us as we mer - it, But lays His an - ger by;
He knows how frail our pow - ers, Who but from dust are made:
In heav'n is fixed His dwell - ing, His rule is o - ver all;

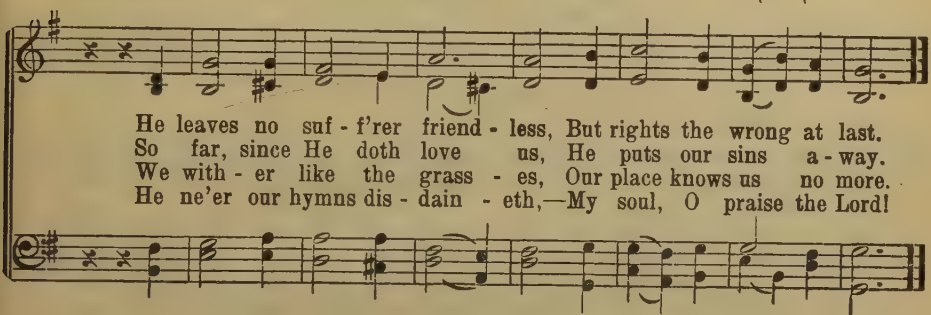


He heal - eth all thy weak - ness, Re - news thy life with - in;
The hum - ble, con - trite spir - it Finds His com - pas - sion nigh;
We flour - ish as the flow - ers, And e - ven so we fade;
Bright hosts, in might ex - cel - ling, Are at His beck and call.

Praise



His grace and care are end - less, He saved thee thro' the past;
 And high as heav'n a - bove us, As break from close of day,
 A storm but o'er them pass - es, And all their bloom is o'er,—
 Praise Him who ev - er reign - eth, All ye who hear His Word;



He leaves no suf - f'rer friend - less, But rights the wrong at last.
 So far, since He doth love us, He puts our sins a - way.
 We with - er like the grass - es, Our place knows us no more.
 He ne'er our hymns dis - dain - eth,—My soul, O praise the Lord!

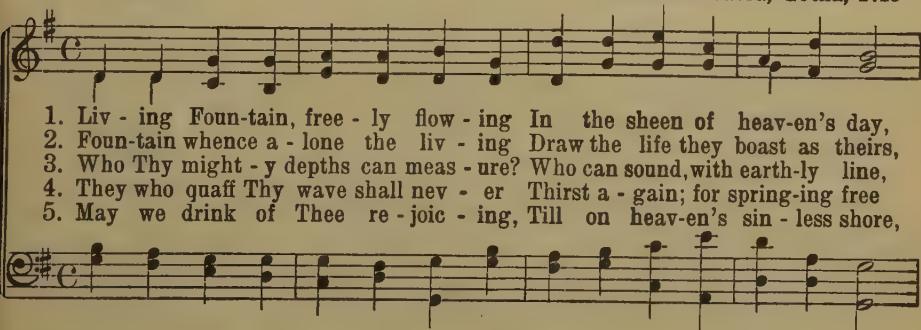
593

LIVING FOUNTAIN, FREELY FLOWING

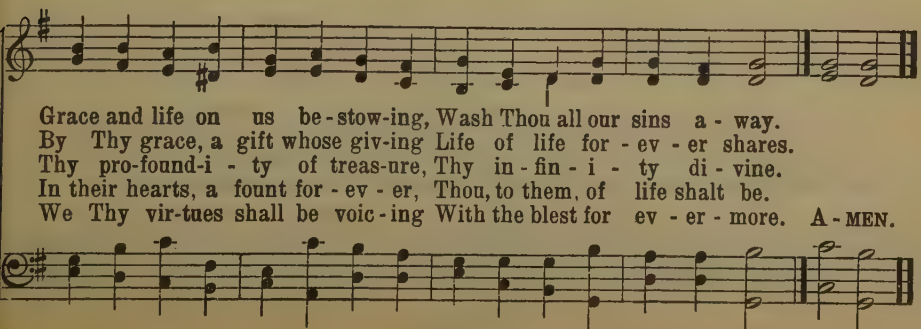
Stuttgart 8787

A. F. Rohr, 1929

Psalmody Sacra, Gotha, 1715



1. Liv - ing Foun-tain, free - ly flow - ing In the sheen of heav-en's day,
2. Foun-tain whence a - lone the liv - ing Draw the life they boast as theirs,
3. Who Thy might - y depths can meas - ure? Who can sound, with earth - ly line,
4. They who quaff Thy wave shall nev - er Thirst a - gain; for spring - ing free
5. May we drink of Thee re - joic - ing, Till on heav-en's sin - less shore,



Grace and life on us be - stow - ing, Wash Thou all our sins a - way.
 By Thy grace, a gift whose giv - ing Life of life for - ev - er shares.
 Thy pro - found - i - ty of treas - ure, Thy in - fin - i - ty di - vine.
 In their hearts, a fount for - ev - er, Thou, to them, of life shalt be.
 We Thy vir - tues shall be voic - ing With the blest for ev - er - more. A - MEN.

Praise

594 SING PRAISE TO GOD WHO REIGNS ABOVE

J. H. Schuetz, 1675

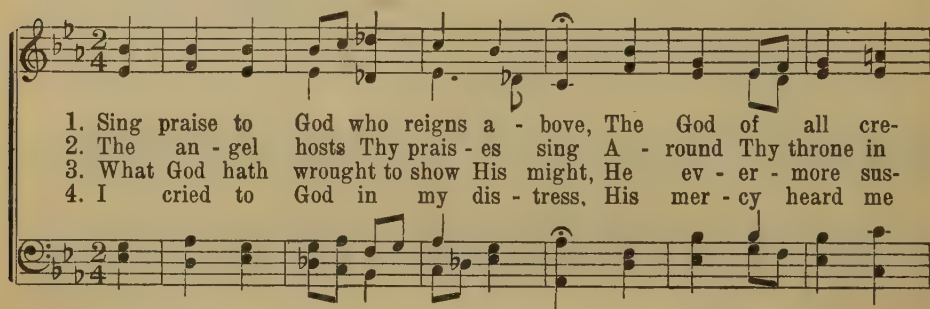
Speratus 8787887

Acht Liederbuch, 1524

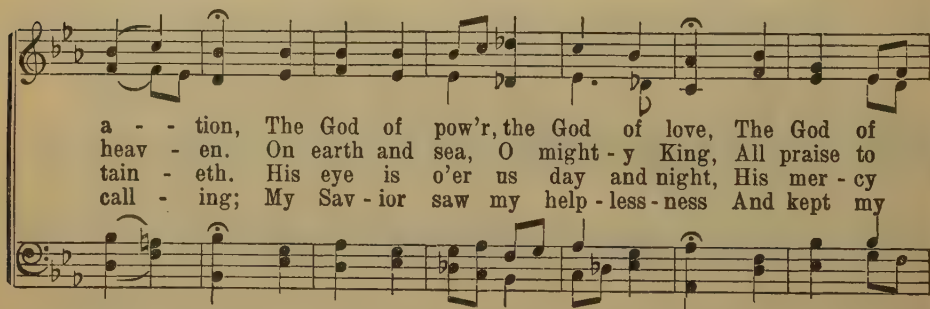
Tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox, st. 1, 4, 6

Tr. H. Brueckner, st. 2, 3, 5

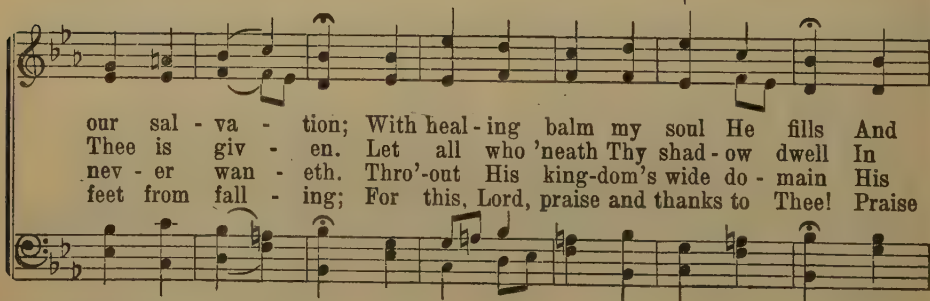
Sei Lob und Ehr' dem höchsten Gut



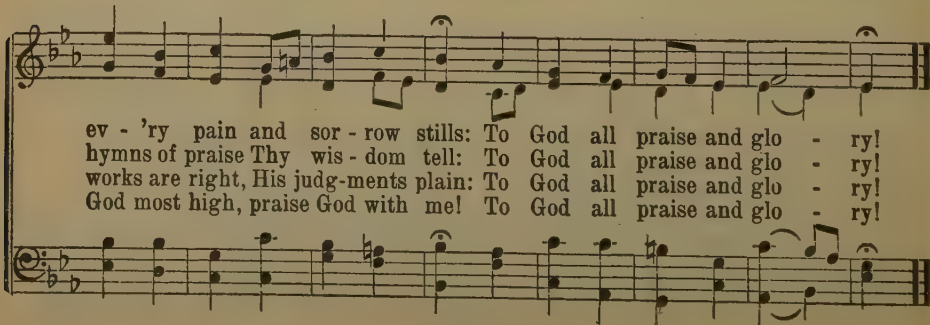
1. Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, The God of all cre-
 2. The an - gel hosts Thy prais - es sing A - round Thy throne in
 3. What God hath wrought to show His might, He ev - er - more sus-
 4. I cried to God in my dis - tress, His mer - cy heard me



a - - tion, The God of pow'r, the God of love, The God of
 heav - en. On earth and sea, O might - y King, All praise to
 tain - eth. His eye is o'er us day and night, His mer - cy
 call - ing; My Sav - ior saw my help - less - ness And kept my



our sal - va - tion; With heal - ing balm my soul He fills And
 Thee is giv - en. Let all who 'neath Thy shad - ow dwell In
 nev - er wan - eth. Thro' - out His king - dom's wide do - main His
 feet from fall - ing; For this, Lord, praise and thanks to Thee! Praise



ev - 'ry pain and sor - row stills: To God all praise and glo - ry!
 hymns of praise Thy wis - dom tell: To God all praise and glo - ry!
 works are right, His judg - ments plain: To God all praise and glo - ry!
 God most high, praise God with me! To God all praise and glo - ry!

Praise

5 Ye who confess the Savior's name,
 To God give praise and glory!
 Ye who the Father's might proclaim,
 To God give praise and glory!
 Let idols under foot be trod!
 The Lord is God! The Lord is God!
 To God all praise and glory!

6 Thus, all my gladsome way along,
 I'll sing aloud Thy praises,
 That men may hear the grateful song
 My voice unwearied raises;
 Be joyful in the Lord, my heart,
 Both soul and body, bear your part;
 To God all praise and glory!

595

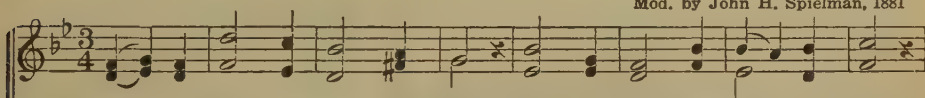
GOD OF MERCY, GOD OF GRACE

Henry Francis Lyte, 1834

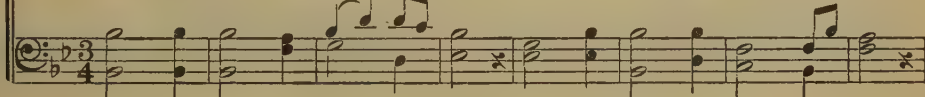
Sullivan 7s Six lines

C. A. P., 1855

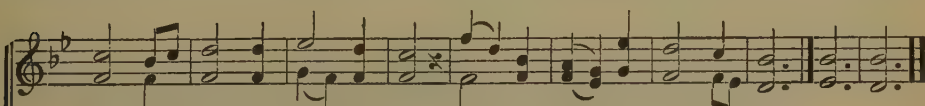
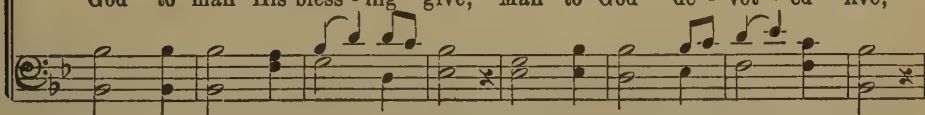
Mod. by John H. Spielman, 1881



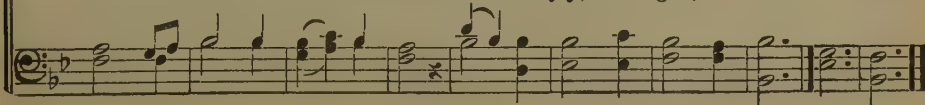
1. God of mer - cy, God of grace, Show the bright-ness of Thy face;
 2. Let the peo - ple praise Thee, Lord! Be by all that live a - dored;
 3. Let the peo - ple praise Thee, Lord! Earth shall then her fruits af - ford;



Shine up - on us, Sav - ior, shine, Fill Thy Church with light di - vine,
 Let the na-tions shout and sing Glo - ry to th' e - ter - nal King;
 God to man His bless - ing give; Man to God de - vot - ed live;



And Thy sav - ing health ex - tend Un - to earth's re - mot - est end.
 At Thy feet their trib - ute pay And Thy ho - ly will o - bey.
 All be - low and all a - bove One in joy, in light, in love. A - MEN.



Praise

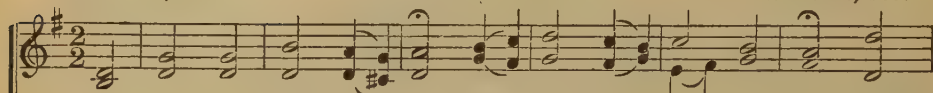
596

MY SOUL, REPEAT HIS PRAISE

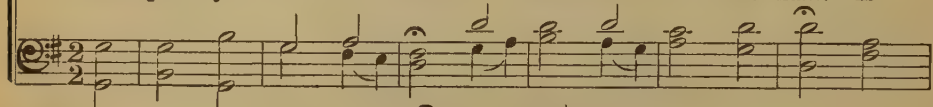
Isaac Watts, 1719

St. Thomas S. M.

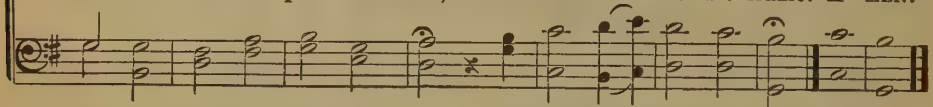
Aaron Williams, 1770



1. My soul, re - peat His praise Whose mer - cies are so great; Whose
2. High as the heav'ns are raised A - bove the ground we tread, So
3. His grace sub - dues our sins, And His for - giv - ing love Far
4. The pit - y of the Lord To those who fear His name Is



an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate.
 far the rich - es of His grace Our high - est thoughts ex - ceed.
 as the east is from the west Doth all our guilt re - move.
 such as ten - der par - ents feel; He knows our fee - ble frame. A - MEN.



5 Our days are as the grass,
 Or like the morning flower;
 If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
 It withers in an hour.

6 But Thy compassions, Lord,
 To endless years endure;
 And children's children ever find
 Thy words of promise sure.

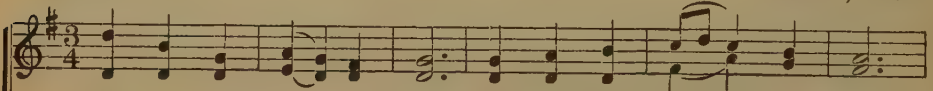
597

GLORY TO GOD ON HIGH

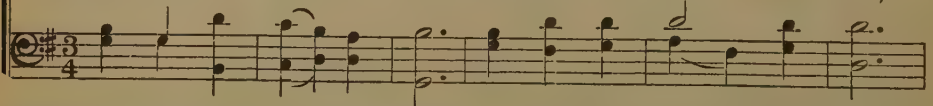
James Allen, a.

Italian Hymn 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

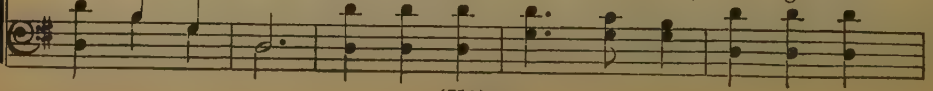
F. Giardini, 1769



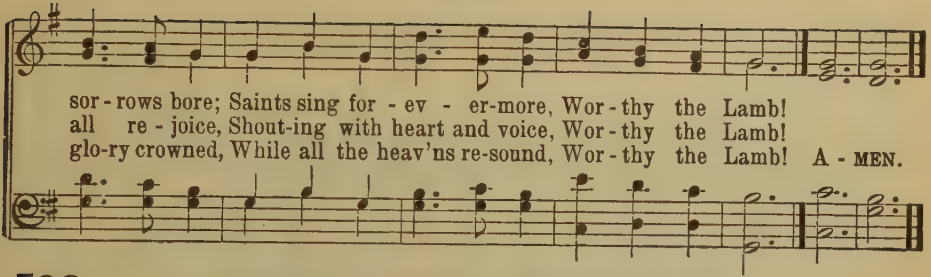
1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re - ply,
2. Join, all ye ran - somed race, Praise ye the Lord of grace,
3. Hark, how the choirs a - bove, Filled with the Sav - ior's love,



Praise ye His name! An - gels His love a - dore, Who all our
 Bless ye His name! On Him we fix our choice, In Him we
 Dwell on His name! There, too, may we be found, With light and



Praise



sor - rows bore; Saints sing for - ev - er - more, Wor - thy the Lamb!
all re - joice, Shout - ing with heart and voice, Wor - thy the Lamb!
glo - ry crowned, While all the heav'ns re - sound, Wor - thy the Lamb! A - MEN.

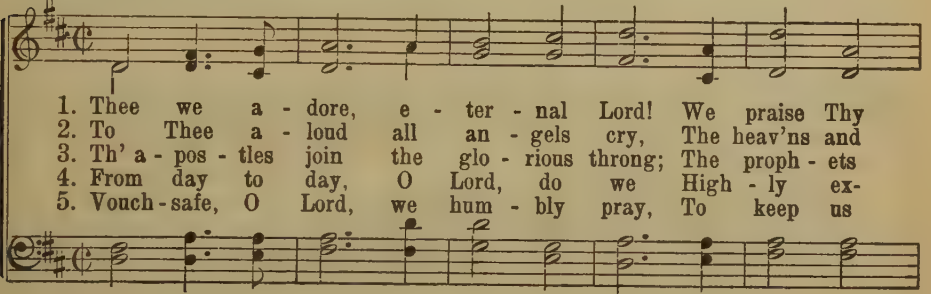
598

THEE WE ADORE, ETERNAL LORD

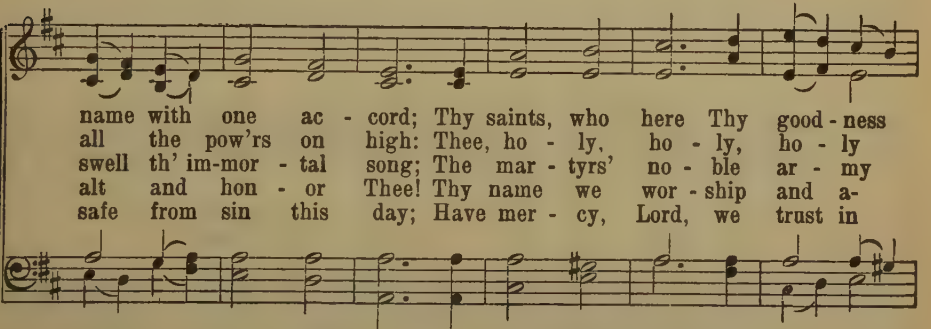
Truro L. M.

Te Deum, Latin of 4th Century
Tr. Thomas Cotterill, 1815, a.

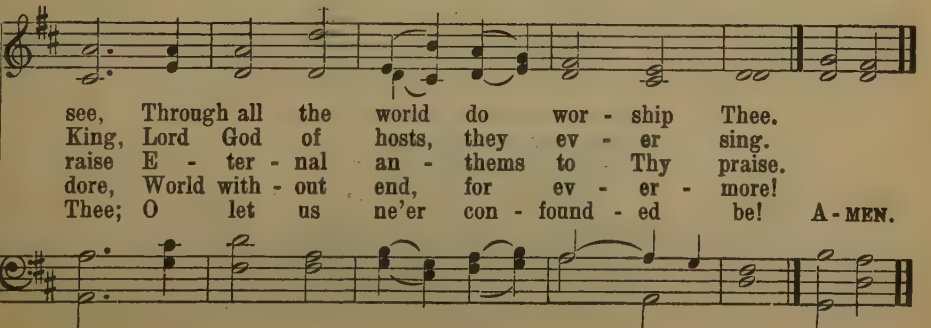
Chas. Burney, ca. 1769



1. Thee we a - dore, e - ter - nal Lord! We praise Thy
2. To Thee a - loud all an - gels cry, The heav'ns and
3. Th' a - pos - tles join the glo - rious throng; The proph - ets
4. From day to day, O Lord, do we High - ly ex -
5. Vouch - safe, O Lord, we hum - bly pray, To keep us



name with one ac - cord; Thy saints, who here Thy good - ness
all the pow'rs on high: Thee, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly
swell th' im - mor - tal song; The mar - tyrs, no - ble ar - my
alt and hon - or Thee! Thy name we wor - ship and a -
safe from sin this day; Have mer - cy, Lord, we trust in



see, Through all the world do wor - ship Thee.
King, Lord God of hosts, they ev - er sing.
raise E - ter - nal an - thems to Thy praise.
dore, World with - out end, for ev - er - more!
Thee; O let us ne'er con - found - ed be! A - MEN.

ETERNAL GOD, OMNIPOTENT

A. F. Rohr, 1930

Godfrey L. M.

G. H. Trebel, 1910

1. E - ter - nal God, om - nip - o - tent, Whose scep - ter
 2. Thou heed - est all be - neath Thy sway Who bow be-
 3. Nor sin, though be it scar - let red Or blood - y
 4. Since Thou didst give Thine on - ly Son To break the

sways the u - ni - verse, Whose glo - ry fills the fir - ma-
 fore Thy throne in prayer; The least may Ab - ba, Fa - ther,
 crim - son in its hue, A - round our souls a gloom can
 tyr - an - ny of sin, We, through the mer - its which He

ment, We come Thy prais - es to re - hearse.
 say, And trust Thee for Thy fa - ther - care.
 shed To hide us from Thy lov - ing view.
 won, May al - so grace and par - don win. A - MEN.

5 Thou didst adopt us for His sake
 Into Thy glorious family
 Of saints and angels, us to make
 Thine heirs to all eternity.

6 Therefore, O God, almighty King!
 We come to Thee in Jesus' name,
 And lovingly Thy praises sing,
 Which Thee as Father dear acclaim.

Praise

600 LET ALL THE WORLD IN EVERY CORNER SING

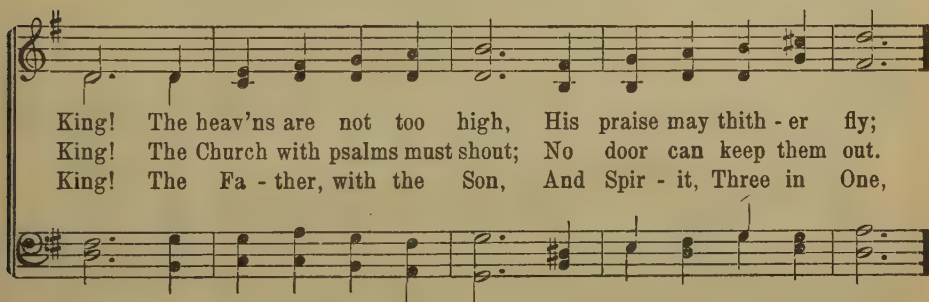
Undique Gloria 10 4 6 6 6 6 10 4

George Herbert, 1633
Doxology Anon., 1872

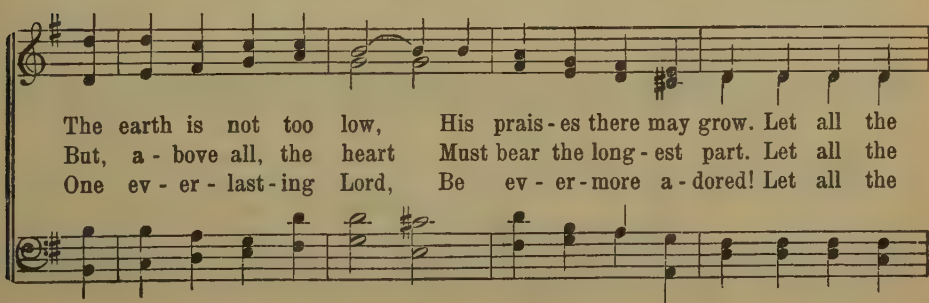
George J. Elvey, 1816-1893



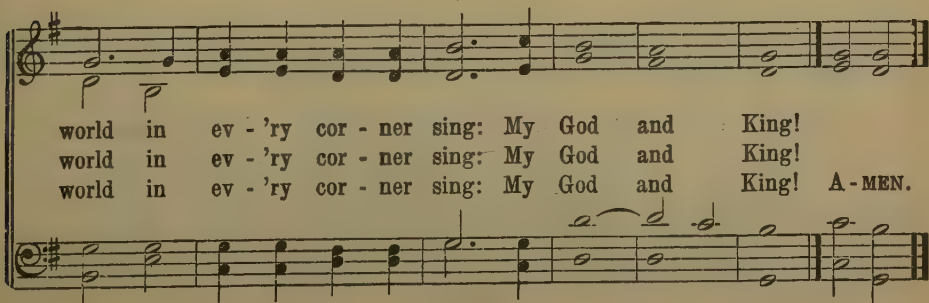
1. Let all the world in ev - 'ry cor - ner sing: My God and
2. Let all the world in ev - 'ry cor - ner sing: My God and
3. Let all the world in ev - 'ry cor - ner sing: My God and



King! The heav'ns are not too high, His praise may thith - er fly;
King! The Church with psalms must shout; No door can keep them out.
King! The Fa - ther, with the Son, And Spir - it, Three in One,



The earth is not too low, His prais - es there may grow. Let all the
But, a - bove all, the heart Must bear the long - est part. Let all the
One ev - er - last - ing Lord, Be ev - er - more a - dored! Let all the



world in ev - 'ry cor - ner sing: My God and King!
world in ev - 'ry cor - ner sing: My God and King!
world in ev - 'ry cor - ner sing: My God and King! A - MEN.

Carols and Spiritual Songs

Advent

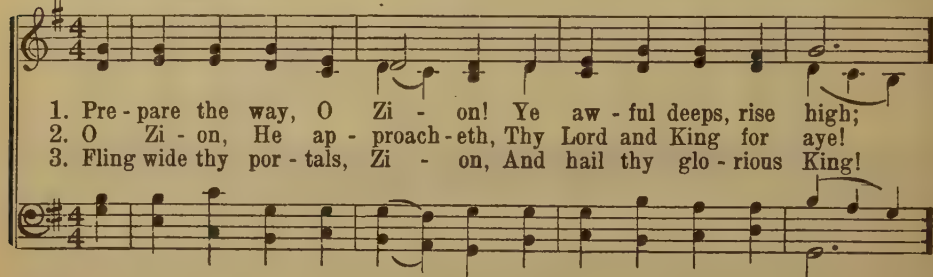
601

PREPARE THE WAY, O ZION

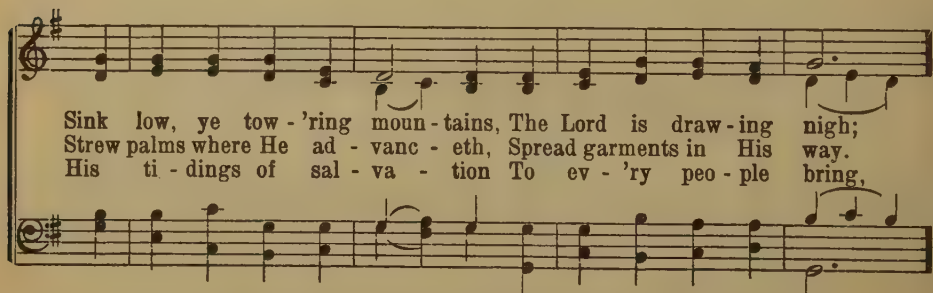
Bereden 76767766

Frans Mikael Franzén, 1812
Tr. Augustus Nelson

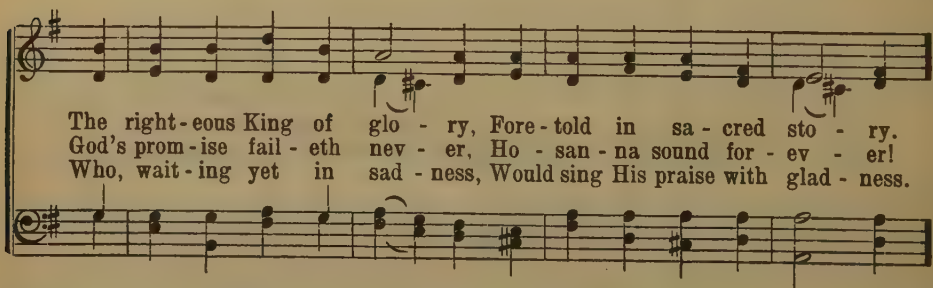
Old Swedish Melody, prior to 1560
Arr. by E. P., 1930



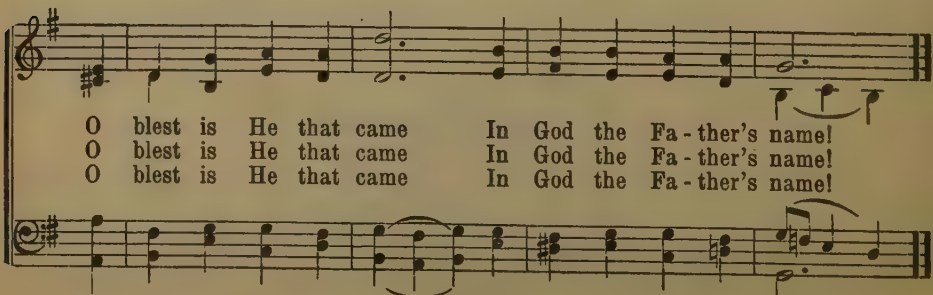
1. Pre - pare the way, O Zi - on! Ye aw - ful deeps, rise high;
2. O Zi - on, He ap - proach - eth, Thy Lord and King for aye!
3. Fling wide thy por - tals, Zi - on, And hail thy glo - rious King!



Sink low, ye tow - 'ring moun - tains, The Lord is draw - ing high;
Strew palms where He ad - vanc - eth, Spread garments in His way.
His ti - dings of sal - va - tion To ev - 'ry peo - ple bring,



The right - eous King of glo - ry, Fore - told in sa - cred sto - ry.
God's prom - ise fail - eth nev - er, Ho - san - na sound for - ev - er!
Who, wait - ing yet in sad - ness, Would sing His praise with glad - ness.



O blest is He that came In God the Fa - ther's name!
O blest is He that came In God the Fa - ther's name!
O blest is He that came In God the Fa - ther's name!

AS THE ROSE SHALL BLOSSOM HERE

N. F. S. Grundtvig
Tr. S. D. Rodholm

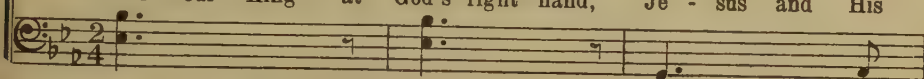
Rosa 7676776

J. P. E. Hartmann

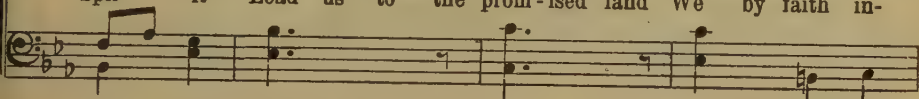
Unison



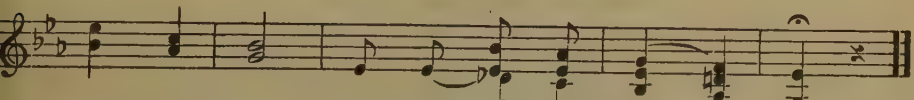
1. As the rose shall blossom here All the desert
2. Qui - et ye the trembling hands, All the fee - ble
3. Sight He gives to all the blind, Ne'er their eyes shall
4. Thus I - sa - iah proph - e - sied In the days of
5. Hail our King at God's right hand, Je - sus and His



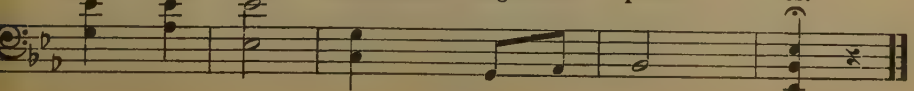
plac - es Blossom when the gold - en year Shines on sad - dened
strength - en, Loos - en all en - slav - ing bands, God our days would
dark - en; Ev - 'ry mute his voice shall find, All the deaf shall
sad - ness. A - ges passed, then far and wide Spread the news of
Spir - it Lead us to the prom - ised land We by faith in -



fac - es. Glo - ry crowns proud Leb - a - non, Car - mel's height has
length - en. Gleams the sword, so keen and swift, Death to foes, to
hark - en; Like the hart the lame shall leap, Zi - on nev - er
glad - ness: Christ is here, with us He stands, Chang - ing with His
her - it. And tho' death be draw - ing near, Words of life the



splen - dor won, Flow - ers bloom in Shar - - on.
friends a gift; Comes the Lord to save you.
more shall weep, Peace shall reign for - ev - - er.
lov - ing hands Des - ert wastes to E - - - den.
deaf shall hear; Mutes shall sing His prais - - es.



Christmas

603

SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT

Joseph Mohr, 1818

Tr. unknown
Stille Nacht

Gruber Irregular

Franz Gruber, 1818

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright,
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight:
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light

Round yon vir - gin moth - er and Child; Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from heaven a - far; Heav'nly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia,
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ, the Sav - ior, is born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. A - MEN.

604

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT

Gruber Irregular

Stille Nacht

(Tune above)

- 1 Silent night, holy night!
 Golden stars shed their light,
 While yon virgin tenderly wakes
 At the manger till morning breaks
 O'er the heavenly Child.
- 2 Silent night, holy night!
 Shepherds quake at the sight!
 Radiant beams of glory appear,
 And the message of joy they hear:
 Christ, the Savior, is born.
- 3 Silent night, holy night!
 Son of God, love's pure light
 Shines so softly out of Thine eyes;
 'Tis the light of salvation we prize,
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

(516)

Joseph Mohr, 1818

Tr. Composite

Christmas

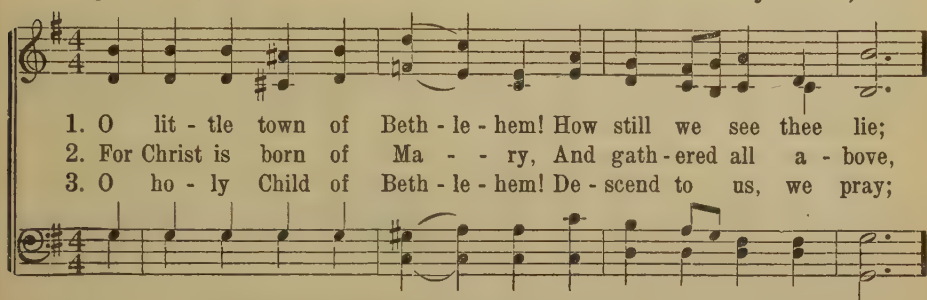
605

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

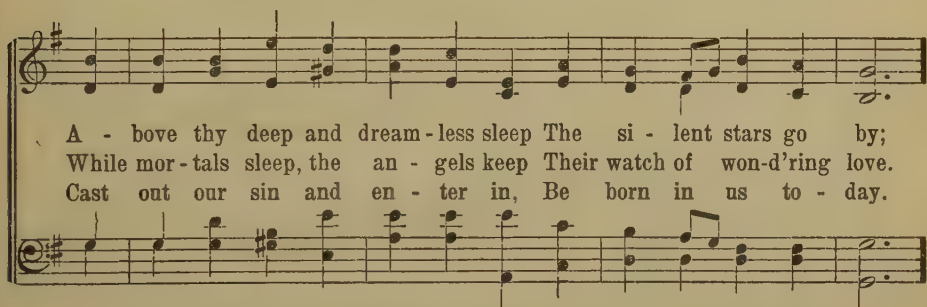
Phillips Brooks, 1868

St. Louis 86867686

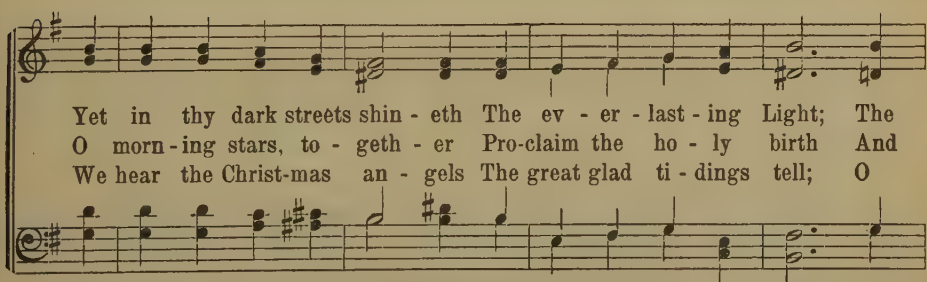
Lewis Henry Redner, 1868



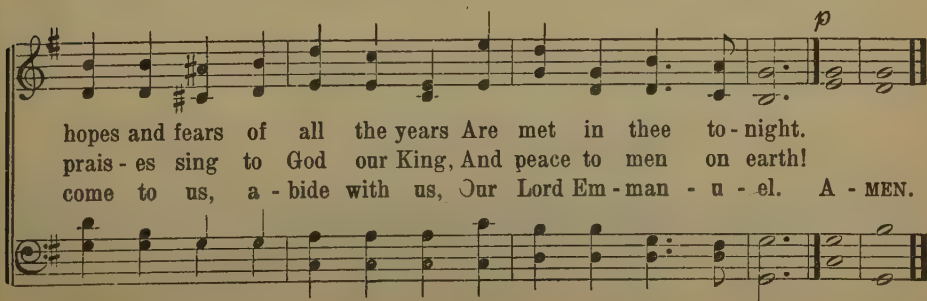
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie;
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth And
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O



hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 prais - es sing to God our King, And peace to men on earth!
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - MEN.

Christmas

606

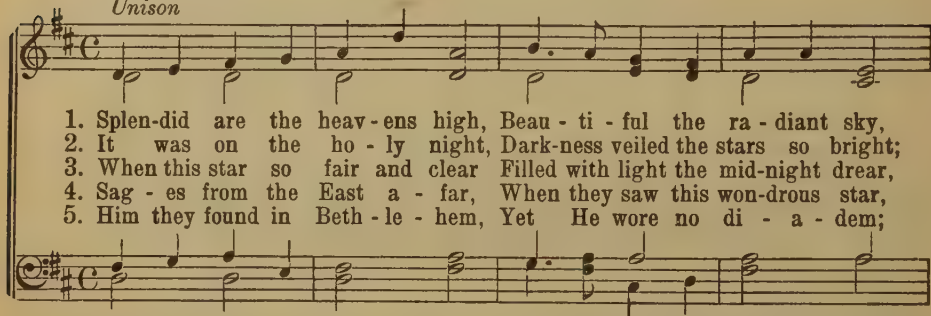
SPLENDID ARE THE HEAVENS HIGH

Celestia 77887

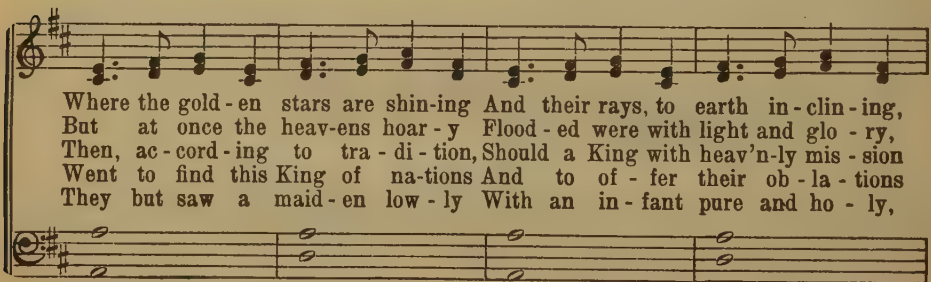
N. F. S. Grundtvig

Tr. J. C. Aaberg

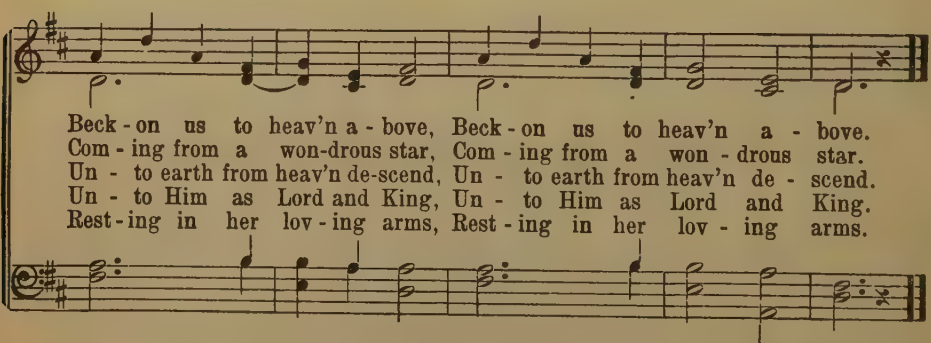
Unison



1. Splen-did are the heav-ens high, Beau-ti-ful the ra-diant sky,
 2. It was on the ho-ly night, Dark-ness veiled the stars so bright;
 3. When this star so fair and clear Filled with light the mid-night drear,
 4. Sag-es from the East a-far, When they saw this won-drous star,
 5. Him they found in Beth-le-hem, Yet He wore no di-a-dem;



Where the gold-en stars are shin-ing And their rays, to earth in-clin-ing,
 But at once the heav-ens hoar-y Flood-ed were with light and glo-ry,
 Then, ac-cord-ing to tra-di-tion, Should a King with heav'n-ly mis-sion
 Went to find this King of na-tions And to of-fer their ob-la-tions
 They but saw a maid-en low-ly With an in-fant pure and ho-ly,



Beck-on us to heav'n a-bove, Beck-on us to heav'n a-bove.
 Com-ing from a won-drous star, Com-ing from a won-drous star.
 Un-to earth from heav'n de-scend, Un-to earth from heav'n de-scend.
 Un-to Him as Lord and King, Un-to Him as Lord and King.
 Rest-ing in her lov-ing arms, Rest-ing in her lov-ing arms.

6 Guided by the star, they found
 Him whose praise the ages sound,
 We, too, have a star to guide us,
 Which forever will provide us
 With the light to find our Lord.

7 And this star, as bright as day,
 Which will never lead astray
 With its message so appealing,
 Is the Word of God, revealing
 Christ to us, our Lord and King.

SHINE ON, THOU STAR OF BETHLEHEM

H. A. Becker

Stella 8686 With Refrain

From Casket

1. Shine on, thou Star of Beth - le - hem, For - ev - er, ev - er - more,
 2. Shine on, thou Star of Beth - le - hem, Un - til the Gen - tile lands
 3. Shine on, thou Star of Beth - le - hem, Let ev - 'ry ray be bright,
 4. Shine on, thou Star of Beth - le - hem, And may I wor - ship where
 5. Shine on, thou Star of Beth - le - hem, Un - til the night is gone

And lead me to the feet of Him, Whom all the saints a - dore!
 Shall glo - ri - fy their Sav - ior King, With voic - es, hearts and hands!
 Till mourn - ing hearts with hope are thrilled, And dark - ness flees thy light.
 Thy light re - veals my Sav - ior King, And bring my of - f'ings there.
 And on God's cho - sen chil - dren here E - ter - nal day shall dawn.

CHORUS

Shine on, shine on, thou Star of Beth - le - hem, Shine on, with mild, be -
 Shine on, shine on, And guide me to the

nig - nant ray, For - ev - er, ev - er - more;
 liv - ing Way, (Omit) To Christ, whom saints a - dore.

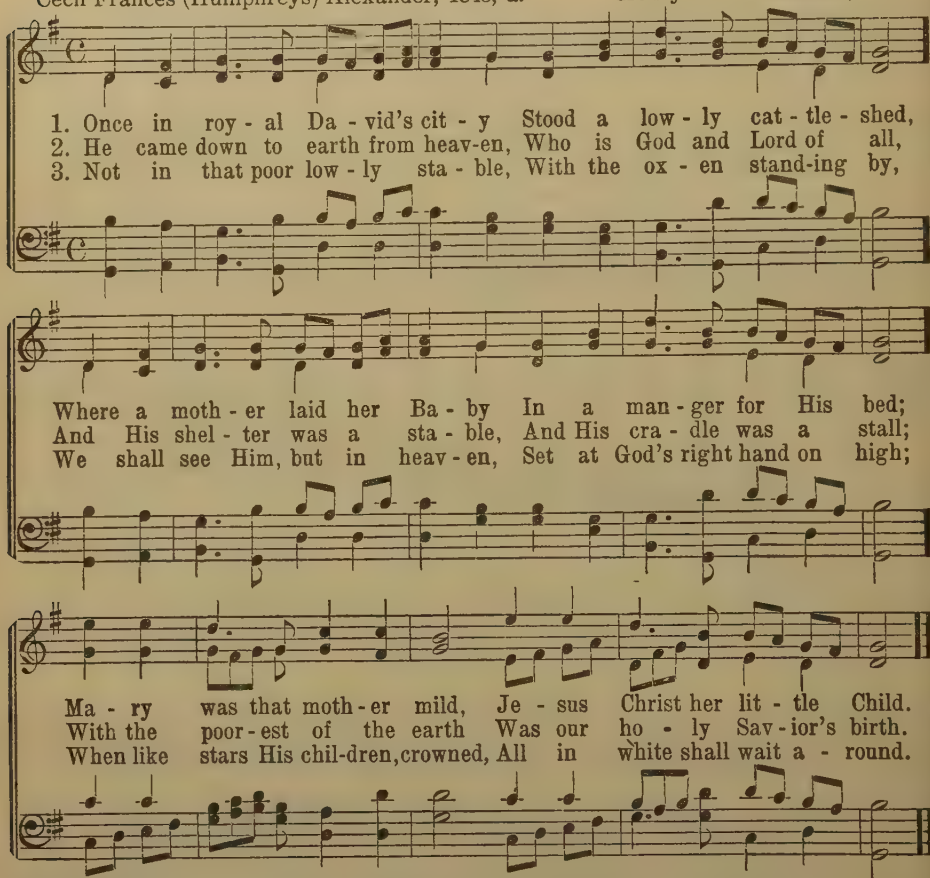
*Use hold only in the repeat

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

Irby 878777

Cecil Frances (Humphreys) Alexander, 1848, a.

Henry John Gauntlett, 1849



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle - shed,
 2. He came down to earth from heav-en, Who is God and Lord of all,
 3. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the ox - en stand - ing by,

Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed;
 And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall;
 We shall see Him, but in heav-en, Set at God's right hand on high;

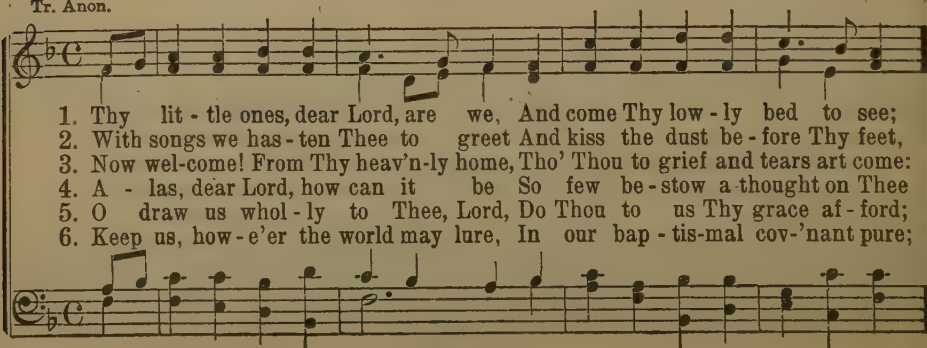
Ma - ry was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 With the poor - est of the earth Was our ho - ly Sav - ior's birth.
 When like stars His chil - dren, crowned, All in white shall wait a - round.

THY LITTLE ONES, DEAR LORD, ARE WE

H. A. Brorson, 1732
 Tr. Anon.

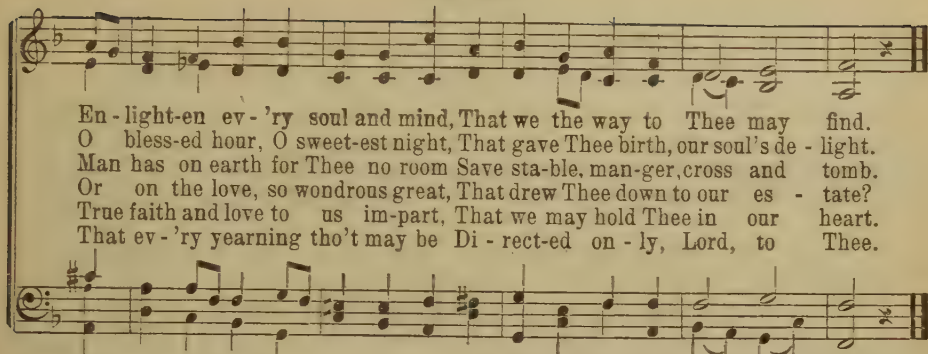
Paedia L. M.

J. A. P. Schulz



1. Thy lit - tle ones, dear Lord, are we, And come Thy low - ly bed to see;
 2. With songs we has - ten Thee to greet And kiss the dust be - fore Thy feet,
 3. Now wel - come! From Thy heav'n - ly home, Tho' Thou to grief and tears art come:
 4. A - las, dear Lord, how can it be So few be - stow a thought on Thee
 5. O draw us whol - ly to Thee, Lord, Do Thou to us Thy grace af - ford;
 6. Keep us, how - e'er the world may lure, In our bap - tis - mal cov - nant pure;

Christmas



En - light - en ev - 'ry soul and mind, That we the way to Thee may find.
 O bless - ed hour, O sweet - est night, That gave Thee birth, our soul's de - light.
 Man has on earth for Thee no room Save sta - ble, man - ger, cross and tomb.
 Or on the love, so wondrous great, That drew Thee down to our es - tate?
 True faith and love to us im - part, That we may hold Thee in our heart.
 That ev - 'ry yearning tho't may be Di - rect - ed on - ly, Lord, to Thee.

7 Until at last we too acclaim,
 With all Thy saints, Thy glorious name;
 In Paradise our songs renew
 And praise Thee as the angels do.

8 We gather round Thee, Jesus dear,
 So happy in Thy presence here;
 O Savior, grant us this alone,
 To stand in heaven before Thy throne.

610

WHEN CHRISTMAS MORN IS DAWNING

From Hemlandssånger
 Tr. C. W. Foss
 När juldagsmorgon glimmar

Christmas Dawn 7 6 7 6

German Folksong



1. When Christ - mas morn is dawn - ing In faith I would re - pair
 2. How kind, O lov - ing Sav - ior, To come from heav'n a - bove!
 3. We need Thee, bless - ed Je - sus, Our dear - est friend Thou art;

Un - to the low - ly man - ger; My Sav - ior li - eth there;
 From sin and e - vil save us. And keep us in Thy love;
 For - bid that we by sin - ning Should grieve Thy lov - ing heart;

Un - to the low - ly man - ger; My Sav - ior li - eth there.
 From sin and e - vil save us, And keep us in Thy love.
 For - bid that we by sin - ning Should grieve Thy loving heart. A - MEN.

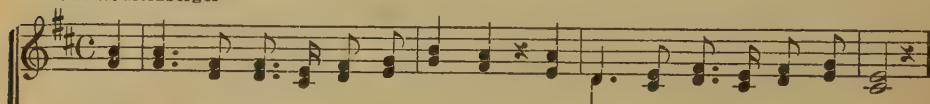
Christmas

611 O HAVE YOU HEARD THE WONDROUS STORY

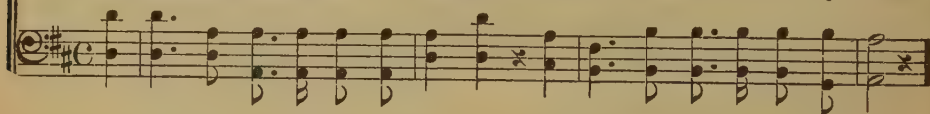
From the German
Tr. F. W. Herzberger

Wondrous Story 9 8 9 8 9 8 9 8 9 10 10

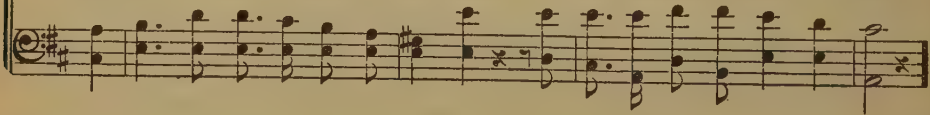
J. A. Theiss



1. O have you heard the wondrous sto - ry, And have you learned the news so blest?
2. God's ver - y Son comes down from heav'n In man's poor flesh and blood to dwell,
3. Then, dear-est Child, let me en - fold Thee And fond - ly draw Thee to my breast.



The King of kings and Lord of glo - ry From heav'n descends to be our guest!
A Sav - ior by the Fa - ther giv - en, Glad cher - u - bim the ti - dings tell.
My heart's De - light, firm will I hold Thee, In Thy great love for - ev - er blest.



Be - hold in Beth - le - hem a moth - er Be - side her new-born Babe re - cline,
O if this Child by an - gels cher - ished, Had not ap - peared our race to save,
Be - fore Thy man - ger kneel - ing ev - er, Thy pov - er - ty my wealth shall be,



A lit - tle child like an - y oth - er, So hu - man and yet all di - vine.
Man - kind in sin and death had per - ished As Sa - tan's help - less, trem - bling slave.
Nor life nor death my love shall sev - er From Thee un - til Thy face I see.



Christmas

Solo

Christ-child, Christ-child, Thy great love I prize, Bring me, O bring me to sweet

All

Par - a - dise! Bring me, O bring me to sweet Par - a - dise!

612

A BABE IS BORN IN BETHLEHEM

Nativity 8388

From the Latin by N. F. S. Grundtvig,

Danish Folk Melody

Tr. J. C. Aaberg

Unison

1. A Babe is born in Beth - le - hem, Beth - le - hem, Re-
2. A low - ly vir - gin gave Him birth, Gave Him birth, Who
3. He in a sim - ple man - ger lay, Man - ger lay, Whom
4. And wise men from the East did bring, East did bring, Gold,
5. Now all our fears have passed a - way, Passed a - way, The

joice, re-joyce, Je - ru - sa - lem; Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.
rules the heav - ens and the earth; Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.
an - gels praise with joy for aye; Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.
myrrh and in - cense to the King; Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.
Sav - ior blest was born to - day; Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.

6 God's blessed children we became,
We became,
And shall in heaven praise His name;
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

7 Then like the angels we shall be,
We shall be,
God's holy presence we shall see;
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

8 The angels there with great delight,
Great delight,
Will teach the song they sang this night,
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

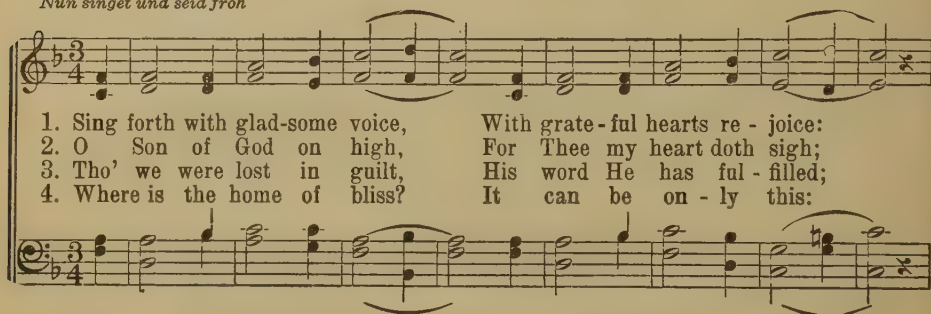
9 With gladsome praises we adore,
We adore,
Our Lord and Savior evermore;
Hallelujah, hallelujah.

15th Century

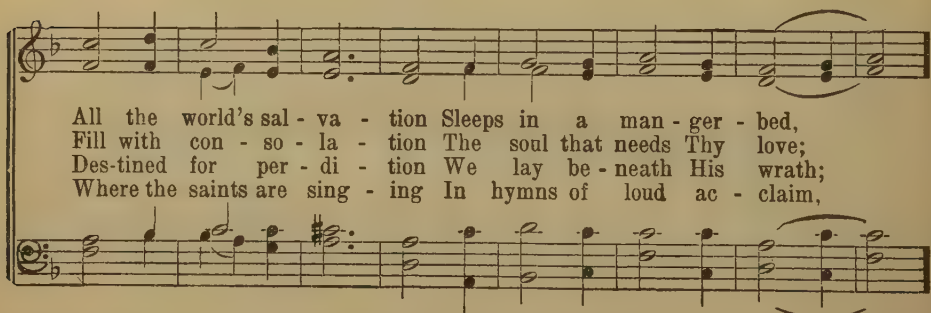
Tr. Paul. E. Kretzmann, 1927

Nun singet und seid froh

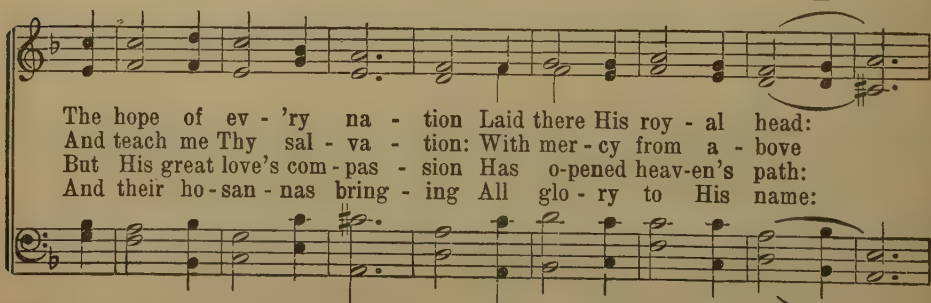
J. Klug



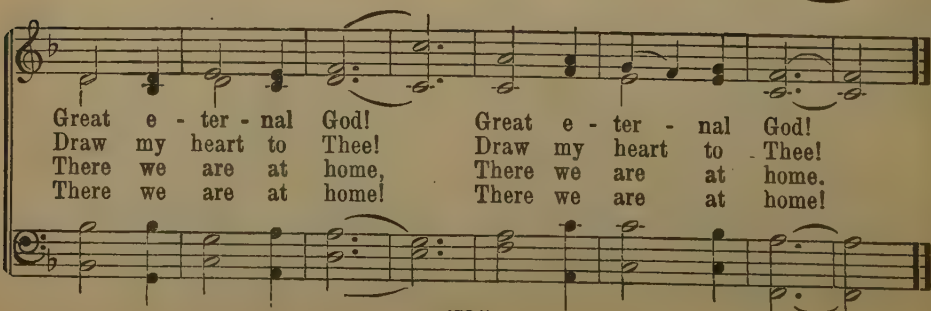
1. Sing forth with glad-some voice, With grate-ful hearts re-joice:
 2. O Son of God on high, For Thee my heart doth sigh;
 3. Tho' we were lost in guilt, His word He has ful-filled;
 4. Where is the home of bliss? It can be on-ly this:



All the world's sal-va-tion Sleeps in a man-ger-bed,
 Fill with con-so-la-tion The soul that needs Thy love;
 Des-tined for per-di-tion We lay be-neath His wrath;
 Where the saints are sing-ing In hymns of loud ac-claim,



The hope of ev-'ry na-tion Laid there His roy-al head:
 And teach me Thy sal-va-tion: With mer-cy from a-bove
 But His great love's com-pas-sion Has o-pened heav-en's path:
 And their ho-san-nas bring-ing All glo-ry to His name:



Great e-ter-nal God! Great e-ter-nal God!
 Draw my heart to Thee! Draw my heart to Thee!
 There we are at home, There we are at home.
 There we are at home! There we are at home!

Christmas

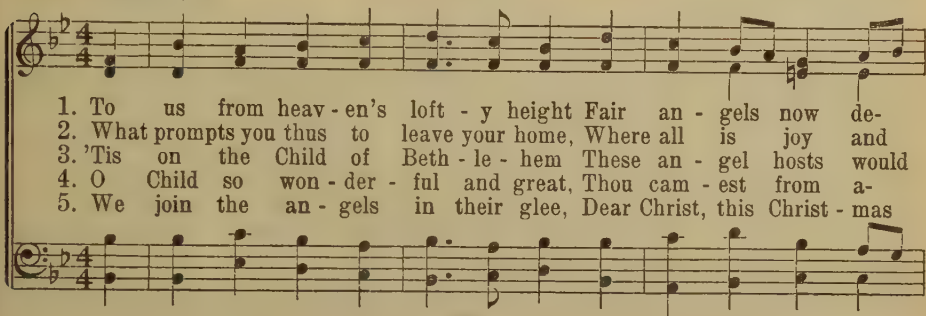
614

TO US FROM HEAVEN'S LOFTY HEIGHT

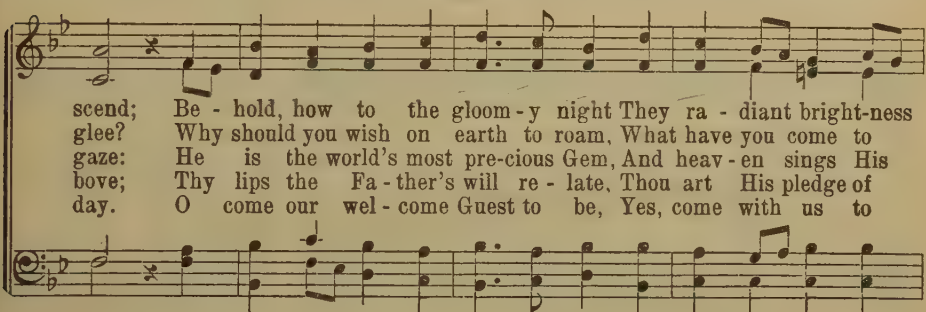
From the German
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

Mayer 8686778

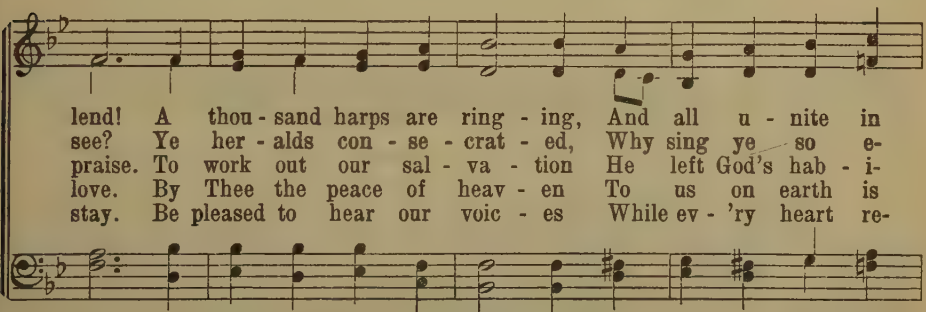
Frederick C. Mayer, 1930



1. To us from heav-en's loft-y height Fair an-gels now de-
 2. What prompts you thus to leave your home, Where all is joy and
 3. 'Tis on the Child of Beth-le-hem These an-gel hosts would
 4. O Child so won-der-ful and great, Thou cam-est from a-
 5. We join the an-gels in their glee, Dear Christ, this Christ-mas



scend; Be-hold, how to the gloom-y night They ra-diant bright-ness
 glee? Why should you wish on earth to roam, What have you come to
 gaze: He is the world's most pre-cious Gem, And heav-en sings His
 above; Thy lips the Fa-ther's will re-late, Thou art His pledge of
 day. O come our wel-come Guest to be, Yes, come with us to



lend! A thou-sand harps are ring-ing, And all u-nite in
 see? Ye her-alds con-se-crat-ed, Why sing ye so e-
 praise. To work out our sal-va-tion He left God's hab-i-
 love. By Thee the peace of heav-en To us on earth is
 stay. Be pleased to hear our voic-es While ev-'ry heart re-



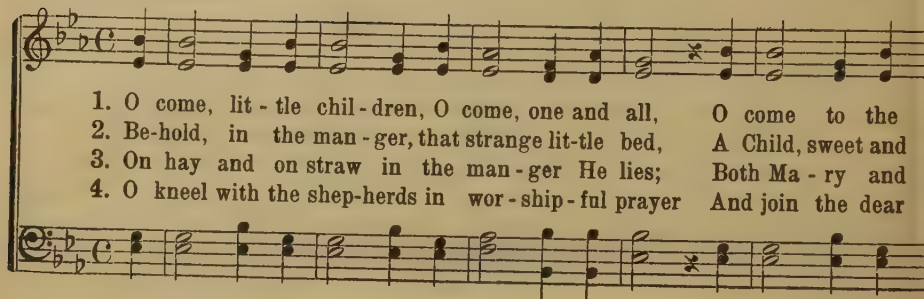
sing-ing: Hal-le-lu - - jah, hal-le-lu - - jah!
 lat-ed: Hal-le-lu - - jah, hal-le-lu - - jah?
 ta-tion. Hal-le-lu - - jah, hal-le-lu - - jah!
 giv-en. Hal-le-lu - - jah, hal-le-lu - - jah!
 joic-es: Hal-le-lu - - jah, hal-le-lu - - jah! A-MEN.

O COME, LITTLE CHILDREN

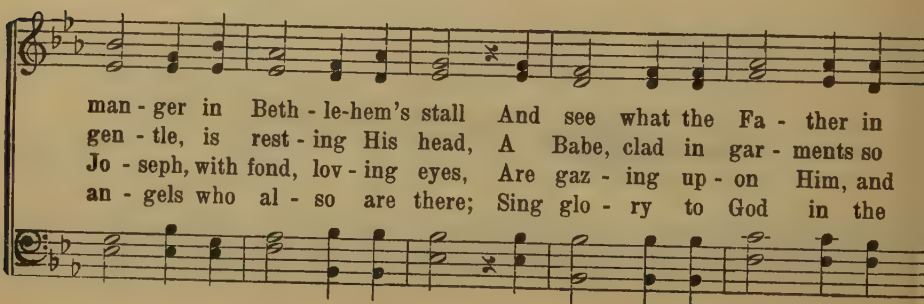
C. v. Schmidt
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1916
Ihr kinderlein, kommet

Tekna 11 11 11 11

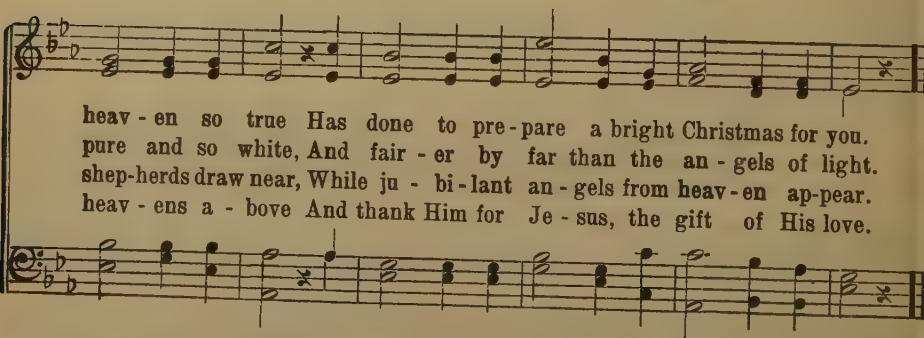
J. A. P. Schulz



1. O come, lit - tle chil - dren, O come, one and all, O come to the
2. Be - hold, in the man - ger, that strange lit - tle bed, A Child, sweet and
3. On hay and on straw in the man - ger He lies; Both Ma - ry and
4. O kneel with the shep - herds in wor - ship - ful prayer And join the dear



man - ger in Beth - le - hem's stall And see what the Fa - ther in
gen - tle, is rest - ing His head, A Babe, clad in gar - ments so
Jo - seph, with fond, lov - ing eyes, Are gaz - ing up - on Him, and
an - gels who al - so are there; Sing glo - ry to God in the



heav - en so true Has done to pre - pare a bright Christmas for you.
pure and so white, And fair - er by far than the an - gels of light.
shep - herds draw near, While ju - bi - lant an - gels from heav - en ap - pear.
heav - ens a - bove And thank Him for Je - sus, the gift of His love.

- 5 O dearest, O sweetest, O wonderful Child,
So pure and so holy, so good and so mild;
For us poor and weak in the manger hast lain,
For us like an innocent lamb Thou wast slain.
- 6 Receive then our hearts, which we offer to Thee,
And keep them from sin and from wickedness free;
O render them holy and blessed like Thine,
Thou Son of the Highest, Thou Infant divine.

Christmas
LITTLE BABY JESUS

Detroit 9997 D.

Paul E. Kretzmann

William Fishwick, 1930

1. Lit - tle Ba - by Je - sus, born to - day, Come in - to my
 2. In a man - ger low - ly Thou wast laid, Tho' Thy hands the
 3. Lit - tle Ba - by Je - sus, Sav - ior dear, Let me feel Thy
 4. All my help a - lone in Thee is found, All my trust a -

heart and with me stay, Fill my soul with love and
 heav'ns and earth have made; Son of God e - ter - nal
 pres - ence ev - er near, Cleanse me with Thy blood from
 lone in Thee I ground, Clothe me whol - ly in Thy

trust in Thee, Ev - er - more a - bide with me!
 and my Lord, Keep me ev - er by Thy Word!
 all my sin, Make me pure and whole with - in!
 right - eous - ness As my glo - rious, per - fect dress. A - MEN.

5 Little Baby Jesus, born today,
 Let me walk forever in Thy way;
 Fill my heart with strength and love divine,
 Let Thy favor on me shine!

6 Thou who hast my soul so dearly bought
 Without Thee, my Strength, I can do naught,
 Come into my heart and live in me
 Now and in eternity!

Christmas

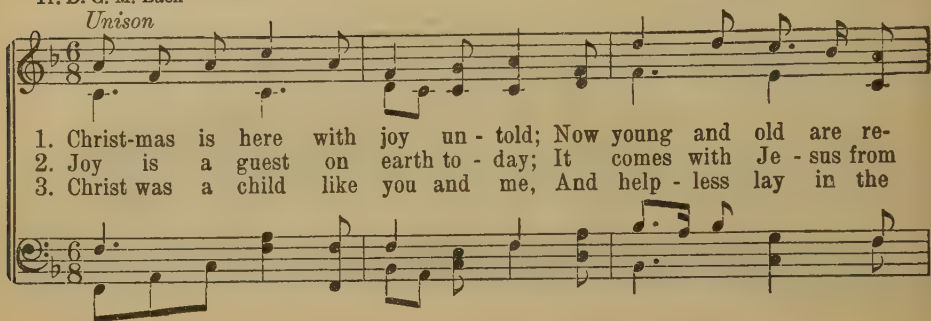
617 CHRISTMAS IS HERE WITH JOY UNTOLD

Sewey 88988898

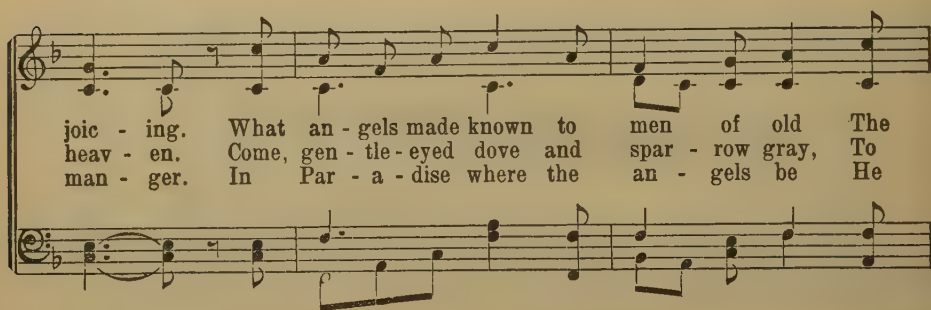
B. S. Ingemann
Tr. D. G. M. Back

C. E. F. Weyse

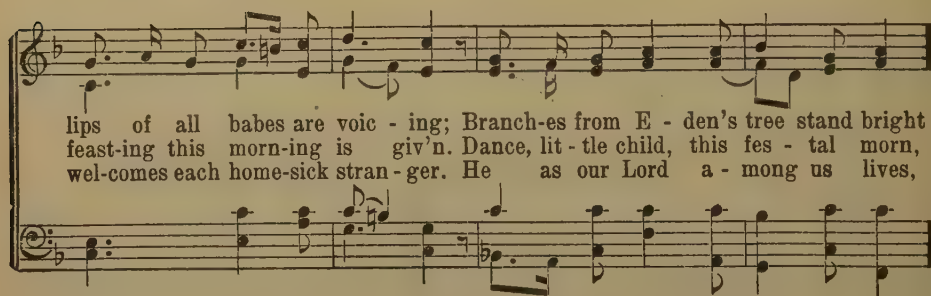
Unison



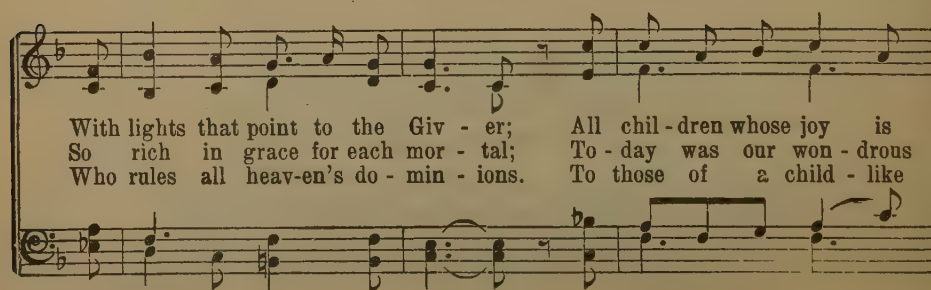
1. Christ-mas is here with joy un - told; Now young and old are re-
2. Joy is a guest on earth to - day; It comes with Je - sus from
3. Christ was a child like you and me, And help - less lay in the



joic - ing. What an - gels made known to men of old The
heav - en. Come, gen - tle-eyed dove and spar - row gray, To
man - ger. In Par - a - dise where the an - gels be He

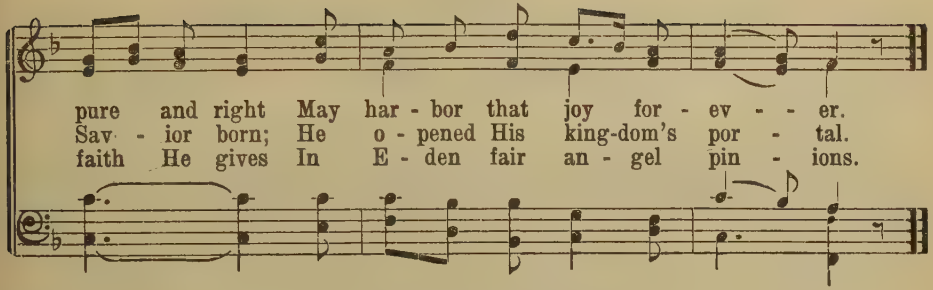


lips of all babes are voic - ing; Branch-es from E - den's tree stand bright
feast-ing this morn-ing is giv'n. Dance, lit - tle child, this fes - tal morn,
wel-comes each home-sick stran-ger. He as our Lord a - mong us lives,



With lights that point to the Giv - er; All chil - dren whose joy is
So rich in grace for each mor - tal; To - day was our won - drous
Who rules all heav-en's do - min - ions. To those of a child - like

Christmas



pure and right May har - bor that joy for - ev - er.
Sav - ior born; He o - pened His king - dom's por - tal.
faith He gives In E - den fair an - gel pin - ions.

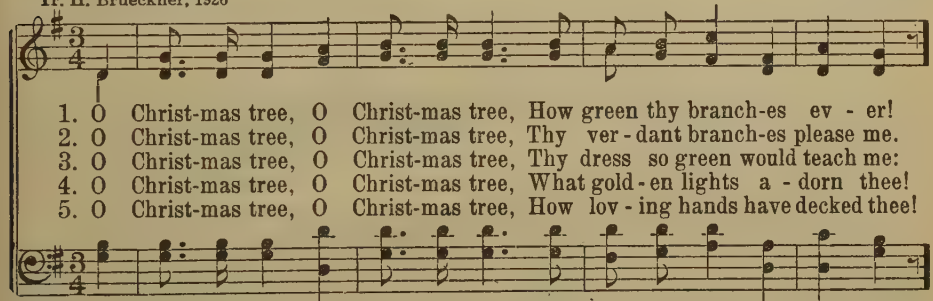
618

O CHRISTMAS TREE

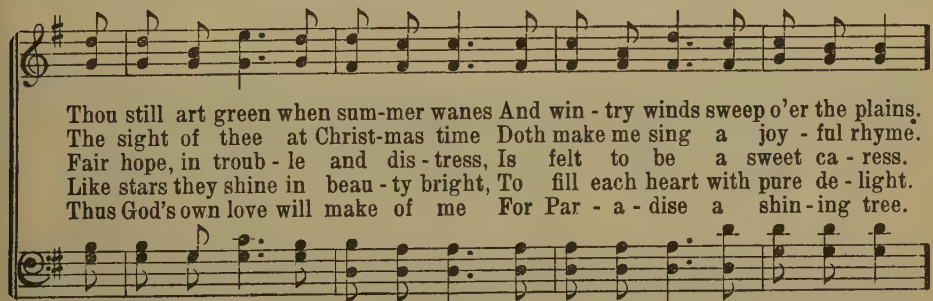
Evergreen 878887

From the German
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1926

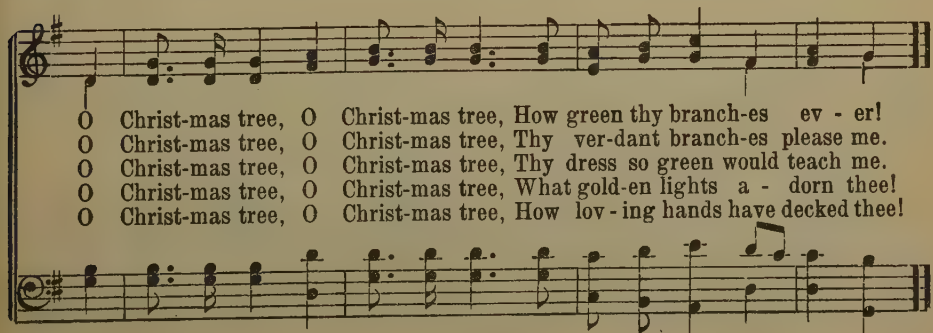
German



1. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, How green thy branch-es ev - er!
2. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, Thy ver-dant branch-es please me.
3. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, Thy dress so green would teach me:
4. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, What gold-en lights a - dorn thee!
5. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, How lov-ing hands have decked thee!



Thou still art green when sum-mer wanes And win - try winds sweep o'er the plains.
The sight of thee at Christ-mas time Doth make me sing a joy - ful rhyme.
Fair hope, in troub-le and dis-tress, Is felt to be a sweet ca-ress.
Like stars they shine in beau-ty bright, To fill each heart with pure de-light.
Thus God's own love will make of me For Par-a-dise a shin-ing tree.



O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, How green thy branch-es ev - er!
O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, Thy ver-dant branch-es please me.
O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, Thy dress so green would teach me.
O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, What gold-en lights a - dorn thee!
O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, How lov-ing hands have decked thee!

Christmas

619

BESIDE THY MANGER HERE I STAND

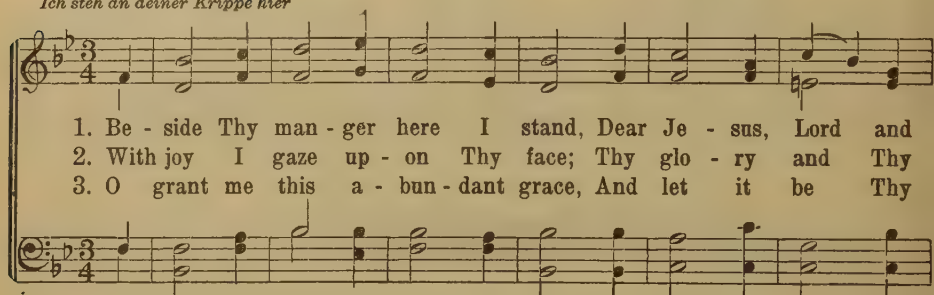
Wonnberger 8787887

Paul Gerhardt

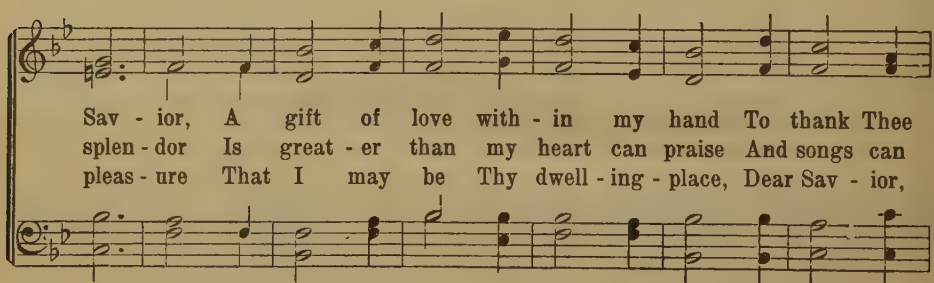
Tr. W. M. Czamanske

Ich steh an deiner Krippe hier

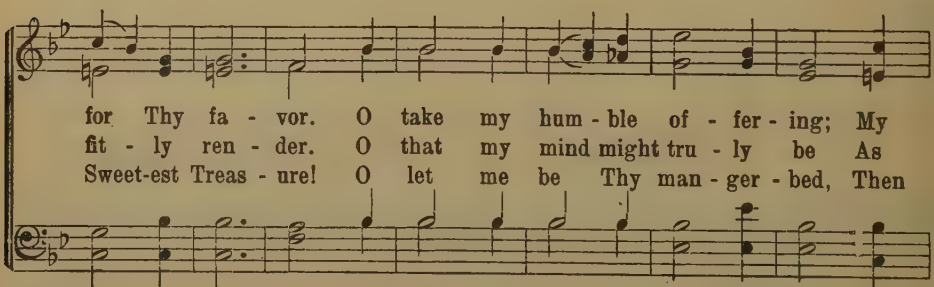
C. Wonnberger



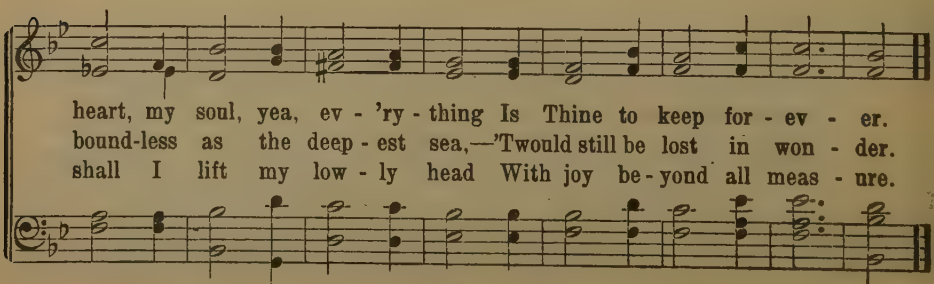
1. Be - side Thy man - ger here I stand, Dear Je - sus, Lord and
 2. With joy I gaze up - on Thy face; Thy glo - ry and Thy
 3. O grant me this a - bun - dant grace, And let it be Thy



Sav - ior, A gift of love with - in my hand To thank Thee
 splen - dor Is great - er than my heart can praise And songs can
 pleas - ure That I may be Thy dwell - ing - place, Dear Sav - ior,



for Thy fa - vor. O take my hum - ble of - fer - ing; My
 fit - ly ren - der. O that my mind might tru - ly be As
 Sweet - est Treas - ure! O let me be Thy man - ger - bed, Then



heart, my soul, yea, ev - 'ry - thing Is Thine to keep for - ev - er.
 bound - less as the deep - est sea, — 'Twould still be lost in won - der.
 shall I lift my low - ly head With joy be - yond all meas - ure.

Christmas

620

O LET US PRAISE THE CHRISTMAS TREE

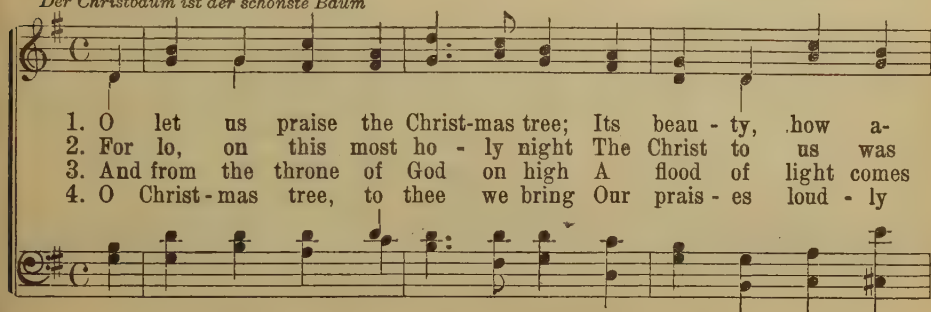
Lux Noel 878873

From the German

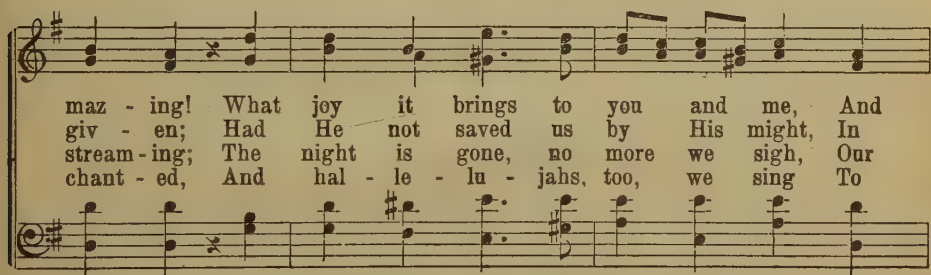
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1916

Der Christbaum ist der schönste Baum

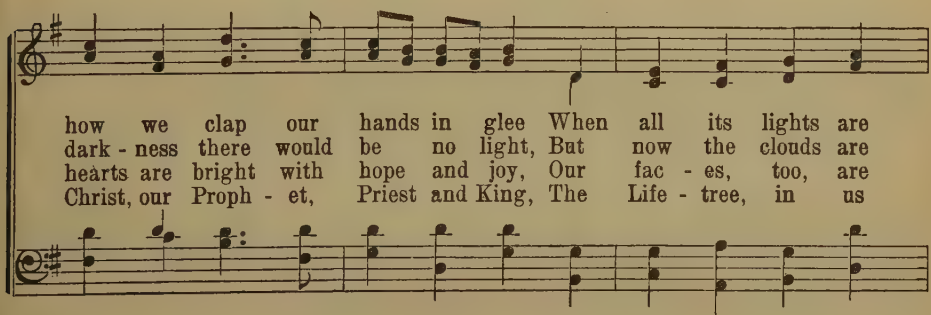
Folksong



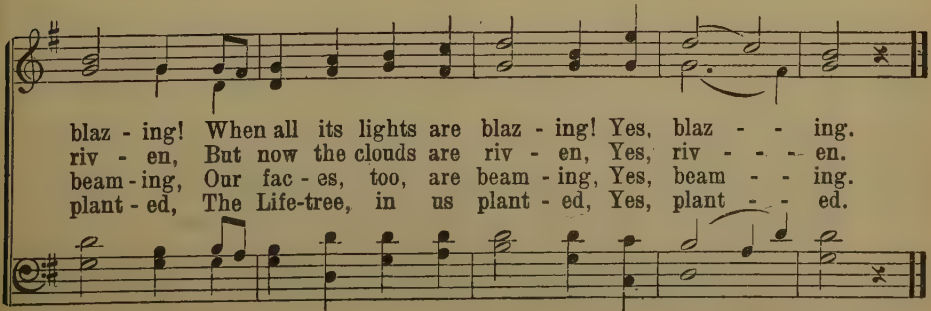
1. O let us praise the Christ-mas tree; Its beau - ty, how a-
 2. For lo, on this most ho - ly night The Christ to us was
 3. And from the throne of God on high A flood of light comes
 4. O Christ-mas tree, to thee we bring Our prais - es loud - ly



maz - ing! What joy it brings to you and me, And
 giv - en; Had He not saved us by His might, In
 stream - ing; The night is gone, no more we sigh, Our
 chant - ed, And hal - le - lu - jahs, too, we sing To



how we clap our hands in glee When all its lights are
 dark - ness there would be no light, But now the clouds are
 hearts are bright with hope and joy, Our fac - es, too, are
 Christ, our Proph - et, Priest and King, The Life - tree, in us



blaz - ing! When all its lights are blaz - ing! Yes, blaz - - ing.
 riv - en, But now the clouds are riv - en, Yes, riv - - - en.
 beam - ing, Our fac - es, too, are beam - ing, Yes, beam - - - ing.
 plant - ed, The Life-tree, in us plant - ed, Yes, plant - - - ed.

New Year

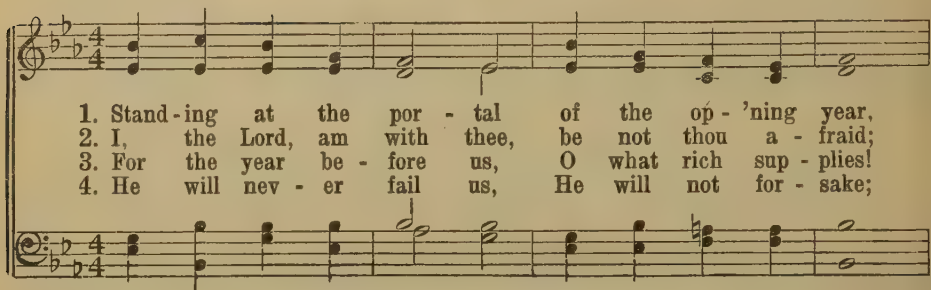
621

STANDING AT THE PORTAL

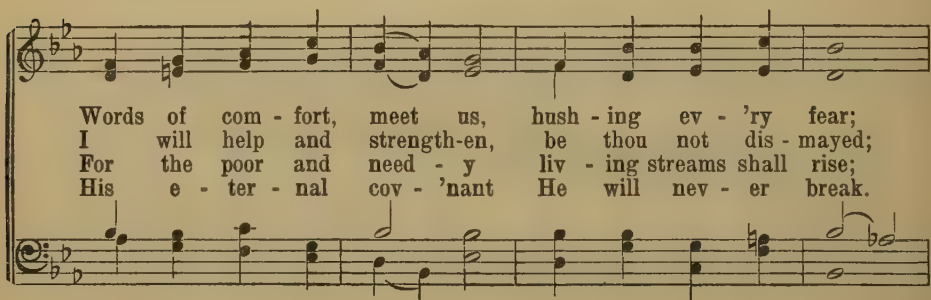
Mann 6 5 6 5 D. With Refrain

F. R. Havergal

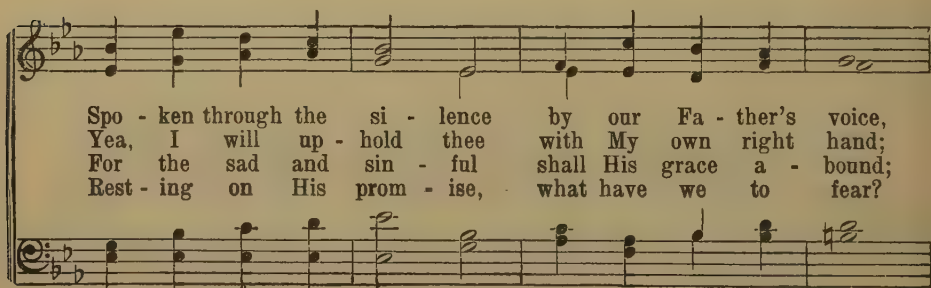
F. A. Mann



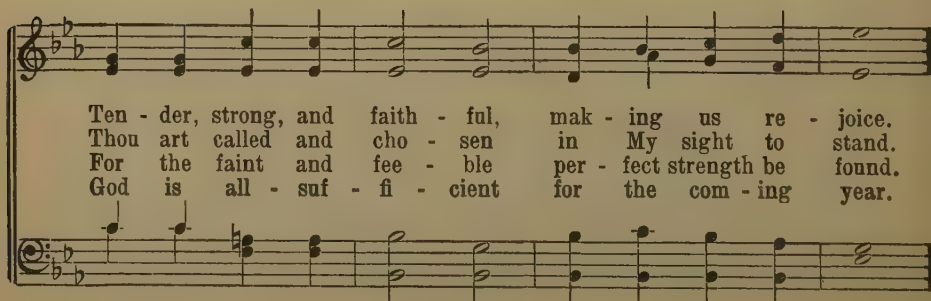
1. Stand - ing at the por - tal of the op - 'ning year,
 2. I, the Lord, am with thee, be not thou a - fraid;
 3. For the year be - fore us, O what rich sup - plies!
 4. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for - sake;



Words of com - fort, meet us, hush - ing ev - 'ry fear;
 I will help and strength - en, be thou not dis - mayed;
 For the poor and need - y liv - ing streams shall rise;
 His e - ter - nal cov - 'nant He will nev - er break.



Spo - ken through the si - lence by our Fa - ther's voice,
 Yea, I will up - hold thee with My own right hand;
 For the sad and sin - ful shall His grace a - bound;
 Rest - ing on His prom - ise, what have we to fear?



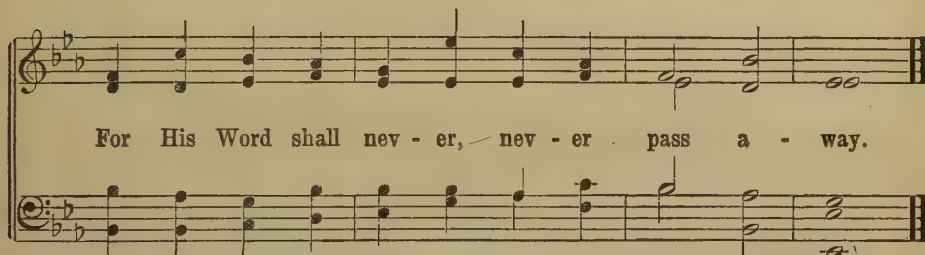
Ten - der, strong, and faith - ful, mak - ing us re - joice.
 Thou art called and cho - sen in My sight to stand.
 For the faint and fee - ble per - fect strength be found.
 God is all - suf - fi - cient for the com - ing year.

New Year

REFRAIN



On - ward, then, and fear not, chil - dren of the day,



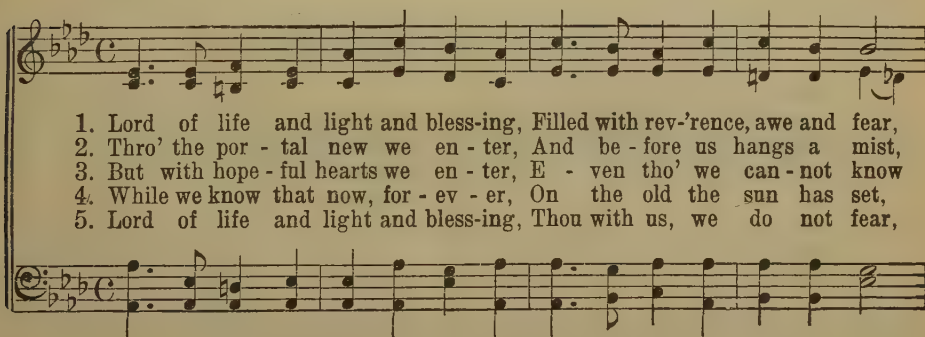
For His Word shall nev - er, nev - er pass a - way.

622 LORD OF LIFE AND LIGHT AND BLESSING

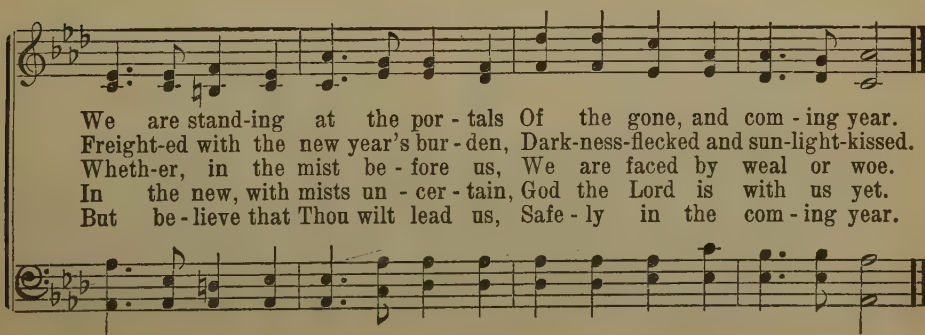
A. F. Rohr

Poppen 8787

Emmanuel Poppen, 1910



1. Lord of life and light and bless-ing, Filled with rev'-rence, awe and fear,
2. Thro' the por - tal new we en - ter, And be - fore us hangs a mist,
3. But with hope - ful hearts we en - ter, E - ven tho' we can - not know
4. While we know that now, for - ev - er, On the old the sun has set,
5. Lord of life and light and bless-ing, Thou with us, we do not fear,



We are stand-ing at the por - tals Of the gone, and com - ing year.
 Freight-ed with the new year's bur - den, Dark-ness-flecked and sun-light-kissed.
 Wheth-er, in the mist be - fore us, We are faced by weal or woe.
 In the new, with mists un - cer - tain, God the Lord is with us yet.
 But be - lieve that Thou wilt lead us, Safe - ly in the com - ing year.

Savior

623

BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR! KING OF CREATION

Crusader's Hymn 5 5 7 5 5 8

Anon. (German) 1677 and 1842

German, 1842

Tr. J. A. Seiss, 1873

1. Beau-ti-ful Sav-ior! King of Cre-a-tion! Son of God and Son of Man!
 2. Fair are the meadows, Fair-er the woodlands, Robed in flow'rs of bloom-ing spring;
 3. Fair is the sunshine, Fair-er the moonlight And the spark-ling stars on high;
 4. Beau-ti-ful Sav-ior! Lord of the na-tions! Son of God and Son of Man!

Tru-ly I'd love Thee, Tru-ly I'd serve Thee, Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown.
 Je-sus is fair-er, Je-sus is pur-er; He makes our sorr'wing spir-it sing.
 Je-sus shines brighter, Je-sus shines pur-er, Than all the an-gels in the sky.
 Glo-ry and hon-or, Praise, ad-o-ra-tion, Now and for ev-er-more be Thine!

624

SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

St. Raphael 8 7 8 7 4 7

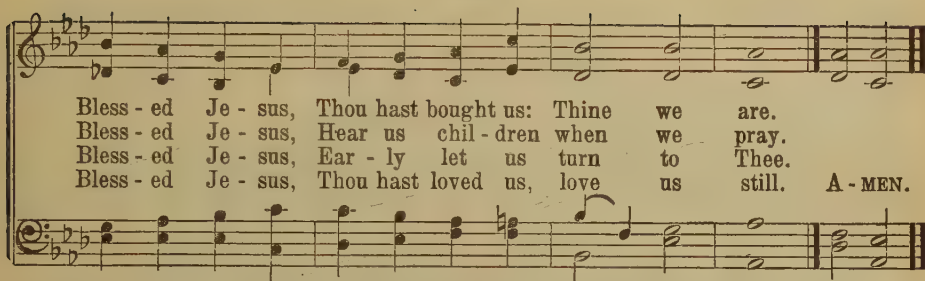
Anon. Hymns for the Young, 1832

Edward J. Hopkins, 1862

1. Sav-ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guard-ian of our way;
 3. Thou hast prom-ised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
 4. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor, Ear-ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare.
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray;
 Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free.
 Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav-ior, With Thy love our bos-oms fill.

Savior



Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us: Thine we are.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear us chil - dren when we pray.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - MEN.

625

THERE IS A GENTLE GARDENER

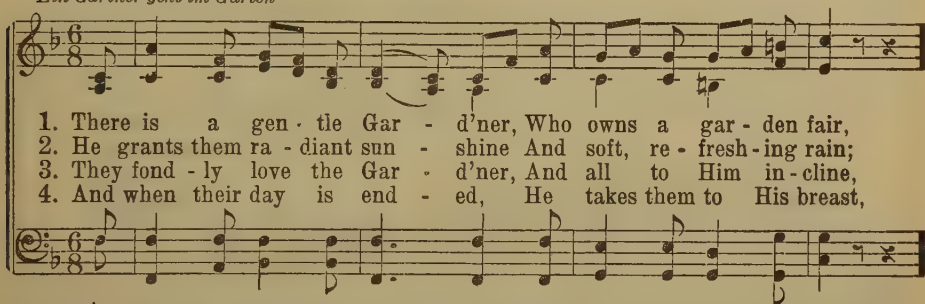
From the German

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1918

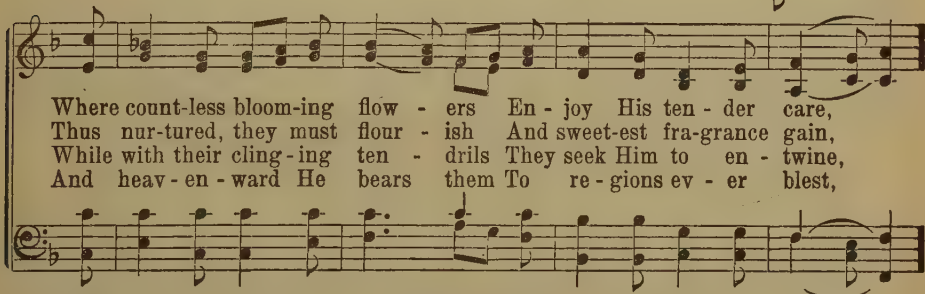
Ein Gärtner geht im Garten

Sering 7676

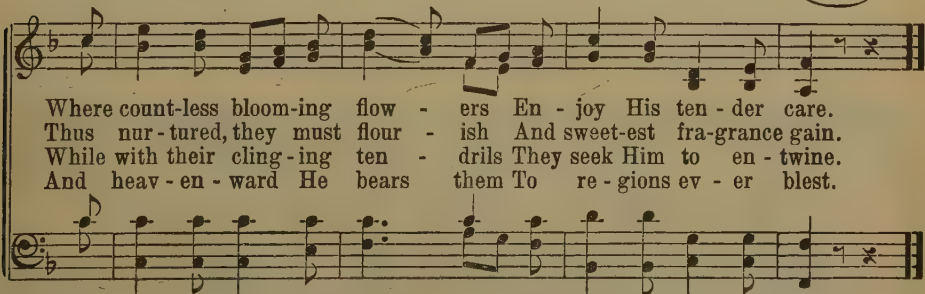
F. W. Sering



1. There is a gen - tle Gar - d'ner, Who owns a gar - den fair,
 2. He grants them ra - diant sun - shine And soft, re - fresh - ing rain;
 3. They fond - ly love the Gar - d'ner, And all to Him in - cline,
 4. And when their day is end - ed, He takes them to His breast,



Where count - less bloom - ing flow - ers En - joy His ten - der care,
 Thus nur - tured, they must flour - ish And sweet - est fra - grance gain,
 While with their cling - ing ten - drills They seek Him to en - twine,
 And heav - en - ward He bears them To re - gions ev - er blest,



Where count - less bloom - ing flow - ers En - joy His ten - der care.
 Thus nur - tured, they must flour - ish And sweet - est fra - grance gain.
 While with their cling - ing ten - drills They seek Him to en - twine.
 And heav - en - ward He bears them To re - gions ev - er blest.

5 There shall those flowers blossom
 In beauty evermore,
 Nor cold nor frost shall blight them
 On that celestial shore.

6 Thou Gardener true and gentle,
 Care for us every day,
 That we in yonder garden
 May thrive and bloom for aye.

Savior

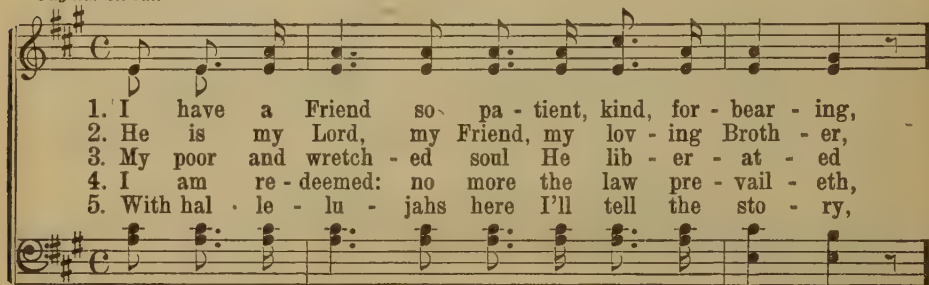
626 I HAVE A FRIEND SO PATIENT, KIND, FORBEARING

Amicus 11 10 11 10 Iambic

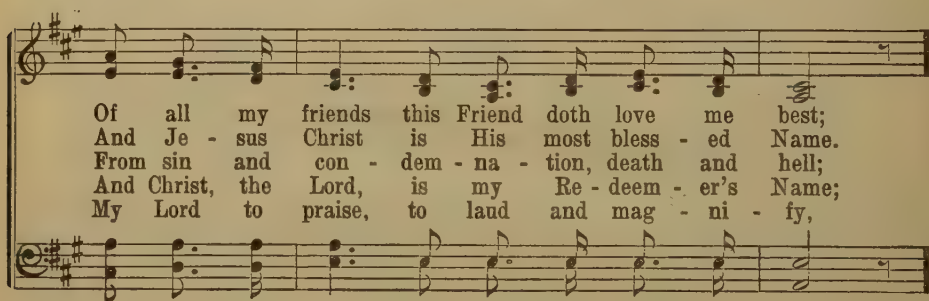
Carl Olof Rosenius, 1816-1868

Swedish Folksong

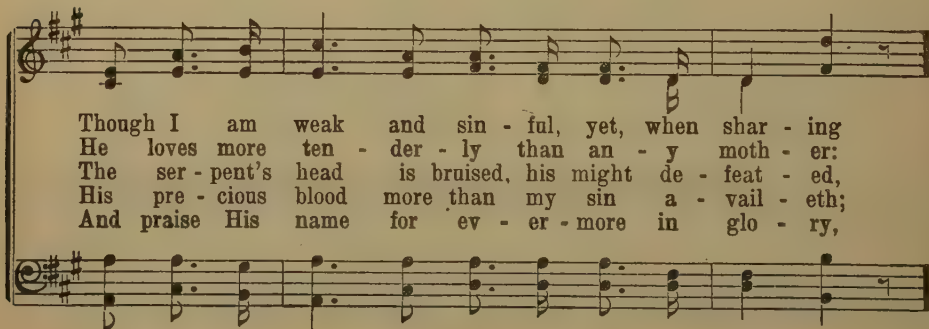
Tr. John Jesperson
Jag har en vän



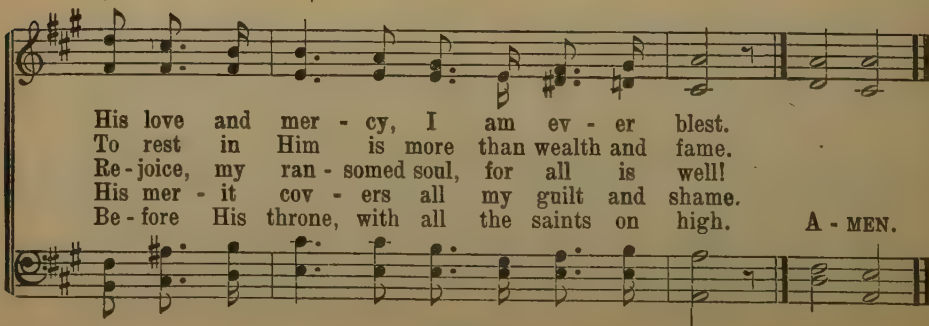
1. I have a Friend so pa - tient, kind, for - bear - ing,
2. He is my Lord, my Friend, my lov - ing Broth - er,
3. My poor and wretch - ed soul He lib - er - at - ed
4. I am re - deemed: no more the law pre - vail - eth,
5. With hal - le - lu - jahs here I'll tell the sto - ry,



Of all my friends this Friend doth love me best;
And Je - sus Christ is His most bless - ed Name.
From sin and con - dem - na - tion, death and hell;
And Christ, the Lord, is my Re - deem - er's Name;
My Lord to praise, to laud and mag - ni - fy,



Though I am weak and sin - ful, yet, when shar - ing
He loves more ten - der - ly than an - y moth - er:
The ser - pent's head is bruised, his might de - feat - ed,
His pre - cious blood more than my sin a - vail - eth;
And praise His name for ev - er - more in glo - ry,



His love and mer - cy, I am ev - er blest.
To rest in Him is more than wealth and fame.
Re - joice, my ran - somed soul, for all is well!
His mer - it cov - ers all my guilt and shame.
Be - fore His throne, with all the saints on high. A - MEN.

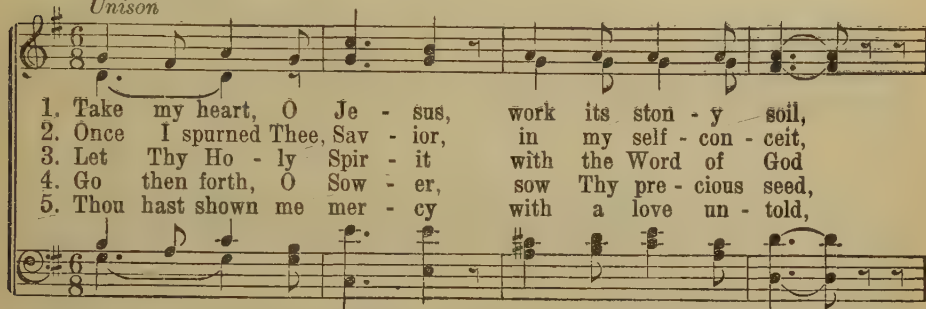
Savior

627 TAKE MY HEART, O JESUS, WORK ITS STONY SOIL

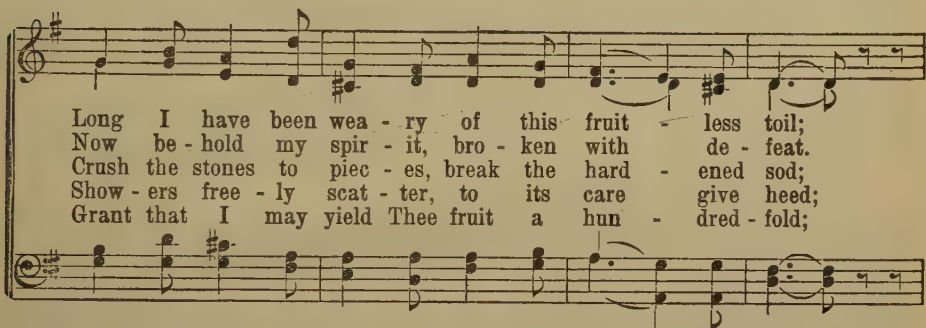
P. C. Paulsen, 1925

Renova 11 11 11 11

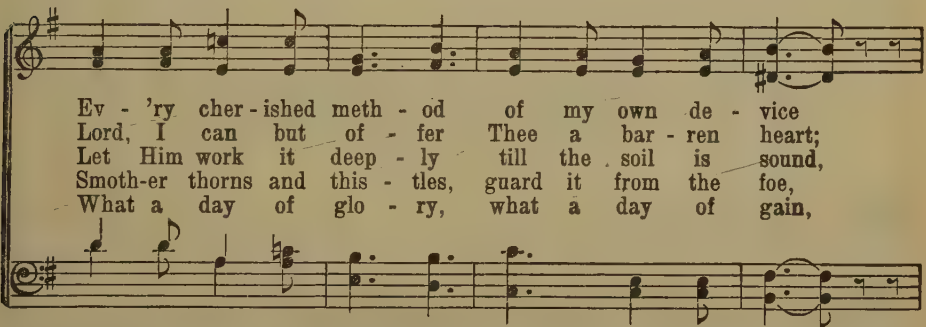
Unison



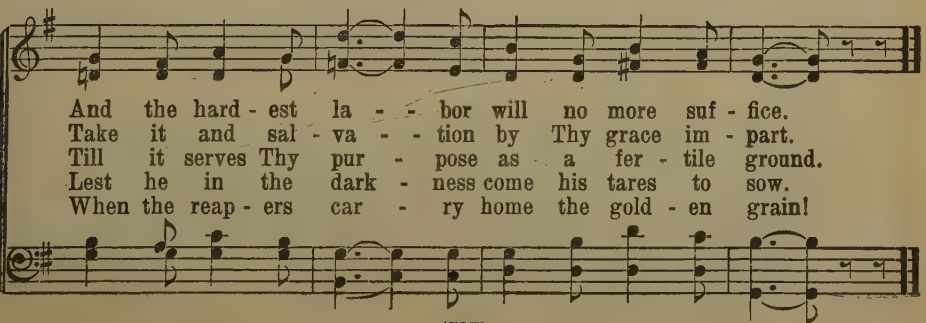
1. Take my heart, O Je - sus, work its ston - y soil,
 2. Once I spurned Thee, Sav - ior, in my self - con - ceit,
 3. Let Thy Ho - ly Spir - it with the Word of God
 4. Go then forth, O Sow - er, sow Thy pre - cious seed,
 5. Thou hast shown me mer - cy with a love un - told,



Long I have been wea - ry of this fruit - less toil;
 Now be - hold my spir - it, bro - ken with de - feat.
 Crush the stones to piec - es, break the hard - ened sod;
 Show - ers free - ly scat - ter, to its care give heed;
 Grant that I may yield Thee fruit a hun - dred - fold;



Ev - 'ry cher - ished meth - od of my own de - vice
 Lord, I can but of - fer Thee a bar - ren heart;
 Let Him work it deep - ly till the soil is sound,
 Smoth - er thorns and this - tles, guard it from the foe,
 What a day of glo - ry, what a day of gain,



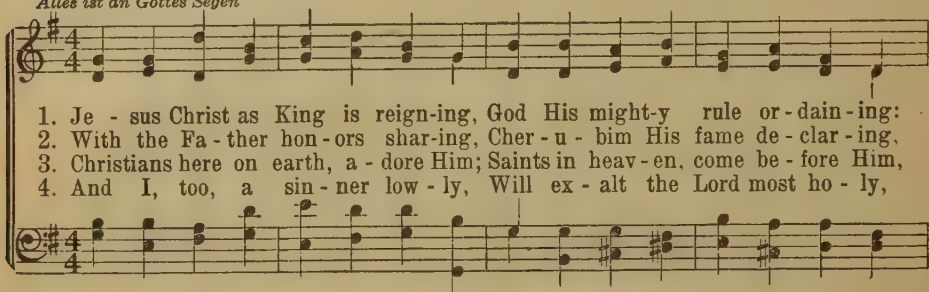
And the hard - est la - - bor will no more suf - fice.
 Take it and sal - va - - tion by Thy grace im - part.
 Till it serves Thy pur - pose as a fer - tile ground.
 Lest he in the dark - ness come his tares to sow.
 When the reap - ers car - ry home the gold - en grain!

JESUS CHRIST AS KING IS REIGNING

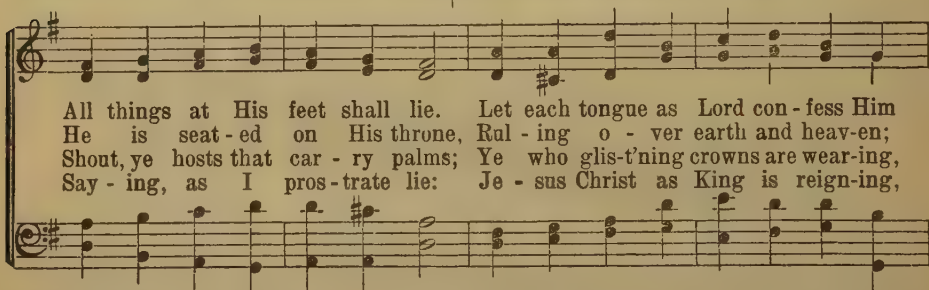
Hildesheim 887887

Phil. Fr. Hiller, 1757
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1918
Alles ist an Gottes Segen

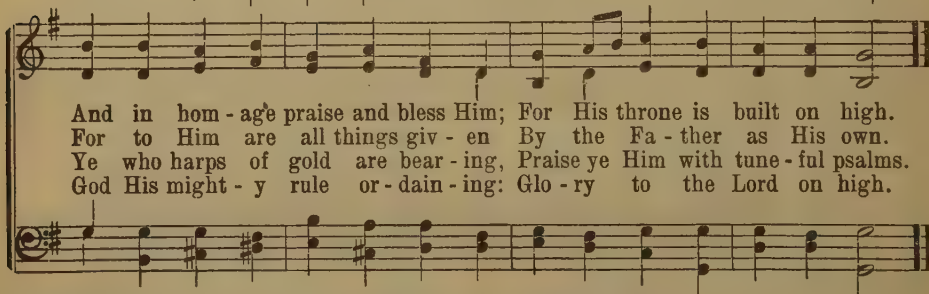
Johann Balthazar König, 1738
Mod. by Johann Adam Hiller, 1793



1. Je - sus Christ as King is reign-ing, God His might-y rule or-dain-ing:
2. With the Fa - ther hon - ors shar-ing, Cher - u - bim His fame de - clar-ing,
3. Christians here on earth, a - dore Him; Saints in heav-en, come be - fore Him,
4. And I, too, a sin - ner low - ly, Will ex - alt the Lord most ho - ly,



All things at His feet shall lie. Let each tongue as Lord con-fess Him
He is seat-ed on His throne, Rul - ing o - ver earth and heav-en;
Shout, ye hosts that car - ry palms; Ye who glis-t'ning crowns are wear-ing,
Say - ing, as I pros-trate lie: Je - sus Christ as King is reign-ing,



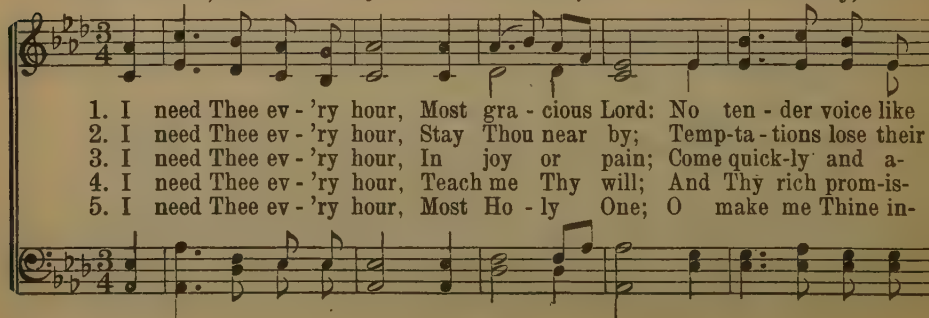
And in hom-age praise and bless Him; For His throne is built on high.
For to Him are all things giv - en By the Fa - ther as His own.
Ye who harps of gold are bear-ing, Praise ye Him with tune-ful psalms.
God His might - y rule or-dain-ing: Glo - ry to the Lord on high.

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

Annie S. Hawks, 1872

Lowry 6464 With Refrain

Robert Lowry, 1872



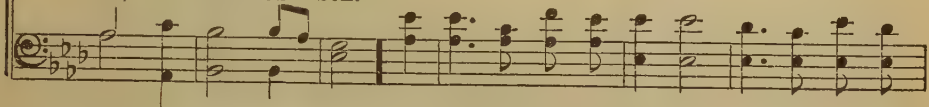
1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord: No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a -
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom-is-
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-

Savior

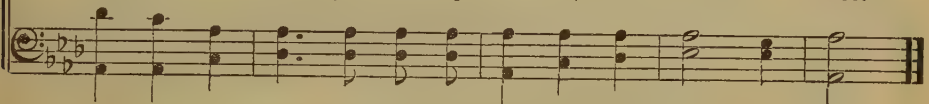
REFRAIN



Thine Can peace af - ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh.
 bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I
 es In me ful - fill.
 deed, Thou bless-ed Son.



need Thee: O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee.



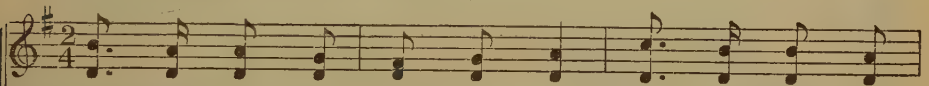
630

LET US GO TO GALILEE

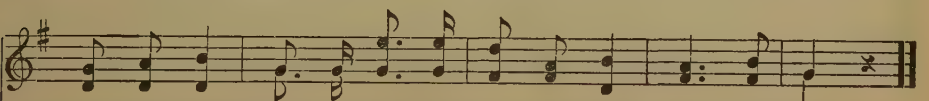
P. C. Paulsen, 1926

Galdan 7773

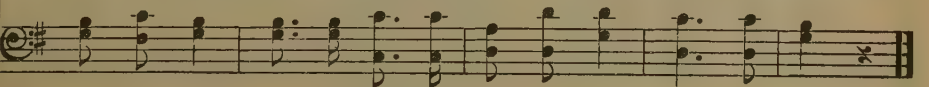
Danish



1. Let us go to Gal - i - lee, To the land a -
 2. Ech - oes ring from hill to hill, Voic - es sound a -
 3. There He is, the Proph - et true, Com - ing slow - ly
 4. Hearts a - glow with joy - ful song, Chil - dren join the



cross the sea, Where the hills have heard the Word Of our Lord.
 cross the rill: He is com-ing through the lea, Blest is He.
 in - to view, With the bear-ing of a king, Joy to bring.
 hap - py throng; Mul - ti - tudes with one ac - cord Hail Him Lord.



5 Seated on the grassy slope,
 Heaven opens, words of hope
 Lift the souls to God on high,
 Christ is nigh.

6 How I long to see the Lord,
 Hear Him speak His holy Word,
 In the land across the sea,
 Galilee.

Benjamin Schmolck, 1672-1737

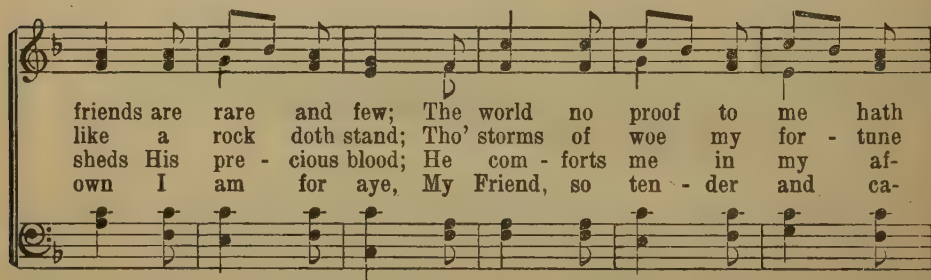
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

Der beste Freund

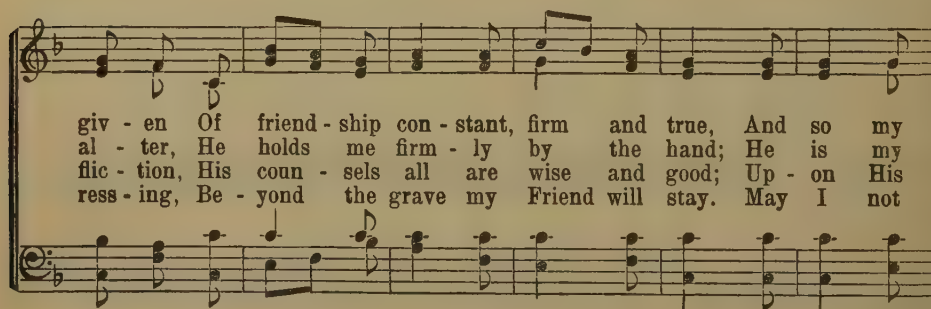
L. Reichardt



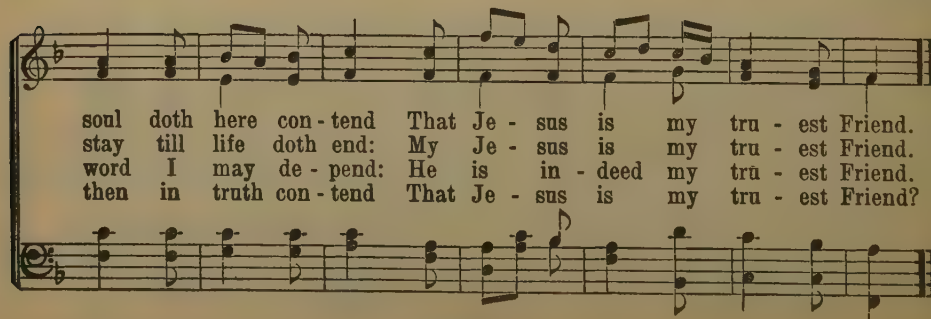
1. My tru - est Friend a - bides in heav - en; On earth our
 2. Men in their friend - ship oft - en fal - ter; But Je - sus
 3. For me He suf - fers cru - ci - fix - ion, For me He
 4. My Friend, such faith - ful love pos - sess - ing, My Friend, whose



friends are rare and few; The world no proof to me hath
 like a rock doth stand; Tho' storms of woe my for - tune
 sheds His pre - cious blood; He com - forts me in my af -
 own I am for aye, My Friend, so ten - der and ca -



giv - en Of friend - ship con - stant, firm and true, And so my
 al - ter, He holds me firm - ly by the hand; He is my
 fic - tion, His coun - sels all are wise and good; Up - on His
 res - sing, Be - yond the grave my Friend will stay. May I not



soul doth here con - tend That Je - sus is my tru - est Friend.
 stay till life doth end: My Je - sus is my tru - est Friend.
 word I may de - pend: He is in - deed my tru - est Friend.
 then in truth con - tend That Je - sus is my tru - est Friend?

Holy Spirit

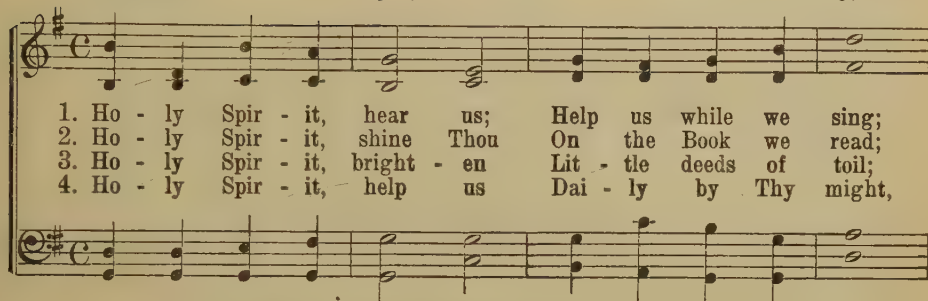
632

HOLY SPIRIT, HEAR US

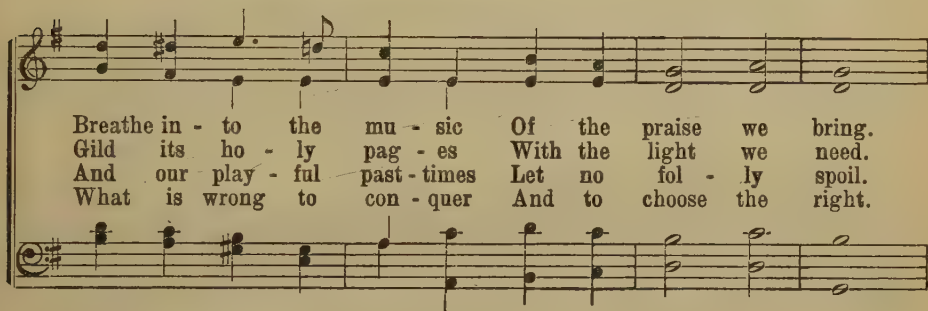
W. H. Parker

David 6 5 6 5 D.

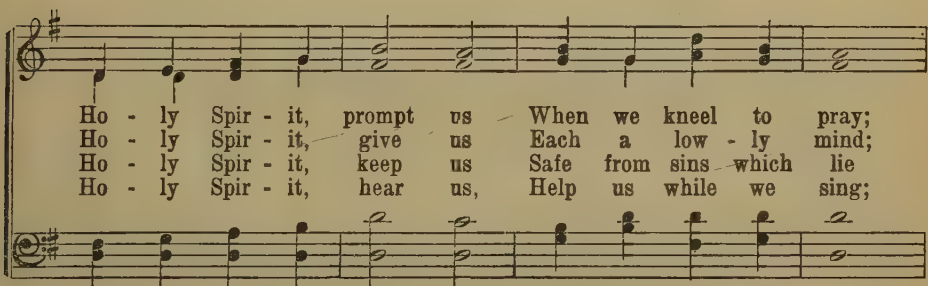
Thomas Morley, 1867



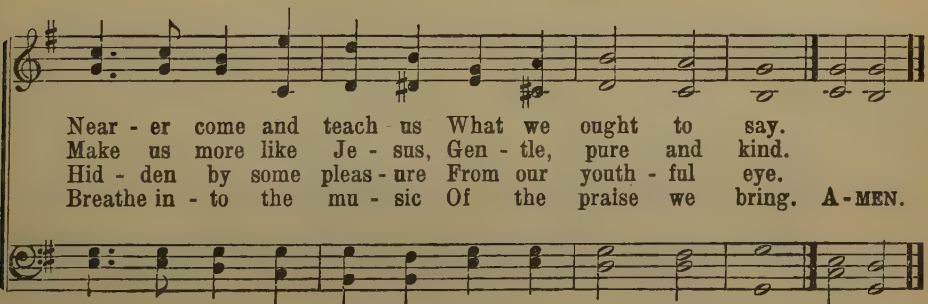
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, hear us; Help us while we sing;
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, shine Thou On the Book we read;
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, bright - en Lit - tle deeds of toil;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, help us Dai - ly by Thy might,



Breathe in - to the mu - sic Of the praise we bring.
 Gild its ho - ly pag - es With the light we need.
 And our play - ful past - times Let no fol - ly spoil.
 What is wrong to con - quer And to choose the right.



Ho - ly Spir - it, prompt us When we kneel to pray;
 Ho - ly Spir - it, give us Each a low - ly mind;
 Ho - ly Spir - it, keep us Safe from sins which lie
 Ho - ly Spir - it, hear us, Help us while we sing;



Near - er come and teach us What we ought to say.
 Make us more like Je - sus, Gen - tle, pure and kind.
 Hid - den by some pleas - ure From our youth - ful eye.
 Breathe in - to the mu - sic Of the praise we bring. A - MEN.

Holy Spirit

633

HOLY GHOST, WITH LIGHT DIVINE

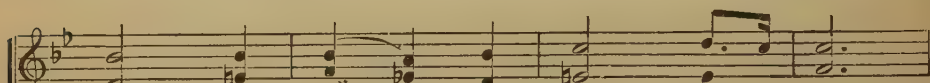
Last Hope 7 7 7 7

Andrew Reed, 1817

Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1854



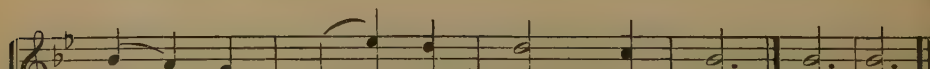
1. Ho - - ly Ghost, with light di - vine,
 2. Ho - - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine,
 3. Ho - - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine,



Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 Cheer this guilt - - y heart of mine;
 Cheer this sad - - dened heart of mine;



Drive the shades of night a - - way,
 In Thy mer - - cy pit - - y me,
 Bid my man - - y woes de - - part,



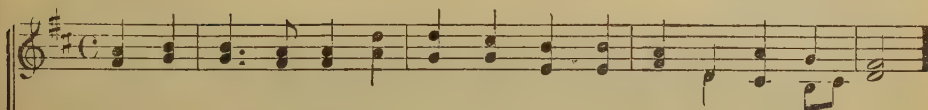
Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
 From sin's bond - age set me free.
 Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart. A - MEN.

FROM AFAR, ACROSS THE WATERS

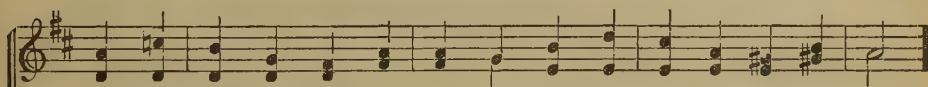
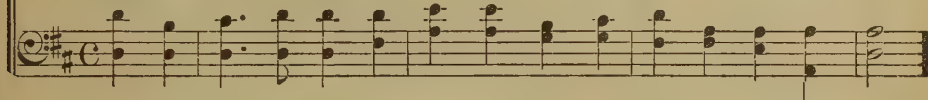
A. F. Rohr

Lost and Found 878788

J. Tilleard, 1827-1876



1. From a - far, a - cross the wa - ters, Where At - lan-tic's bil - lows roar,
2. From a - cross the wide Pa - cif - ic, From the heart of A - sia vast—
3. From the lands on In - dia's o - cean, Breed - ers of the hot si - moon,
4. From the sea - en - gir - dled is - lands On the east and on the west,



Lashed by hur - ri - canes to fu - ry On the sands of Af - ric's shore,
A - sia, cra - dle of the na - tions, Like a stir - ring bu - gle blast
Moth - er - ing their dy - ing mil - lions, Toll - ing like the bells of doom,
With the bread of life un - nour - ished, By the truth of God un - blest,



Sweeps the cry of Mac - e - don - ia: Come and help us, come and help us.
Bursts the cry of Mac - e - don - ia: Come and help us, come and help us.
Rolls the cry of Mac - e - don - ia: Come and help us, come and help us.
Breaks the cry of Mac - e - don - ia: Come and help us, come and help us.



- 5 From the realms which rest ashiver
Far along the polar deeps,
Where the frightful, frozen horror
Watch in awful silence keeps,
Falls the cry of Macedonia:
Come and help us, come and help us.

- 6 Northward, southward, eastward, westward,
Mournful as a funeral wail,
Shouting, shrieking, sobbing, sighing,
On the breeze and on the gale,
Rides the cry of Macedonia:
Come and help us, come and help us,

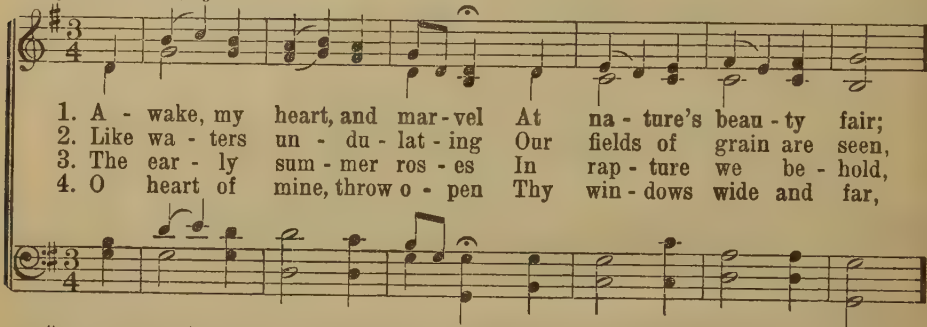
AWAKE, MY HEART, AND MARVEL

Commit Thy Way 7 6 7 6 D.

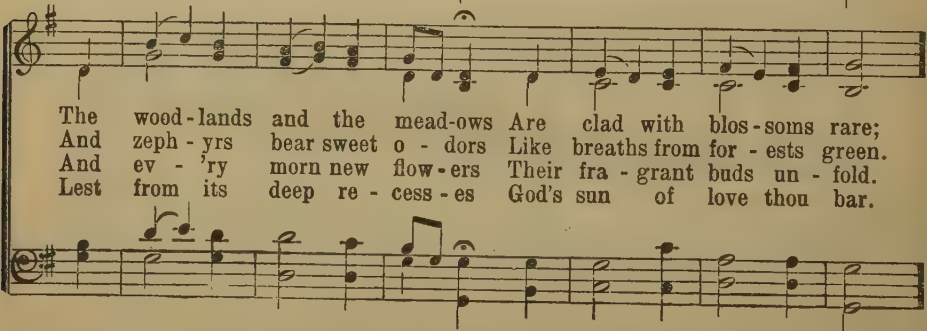
From the German

Paul Gerhardt

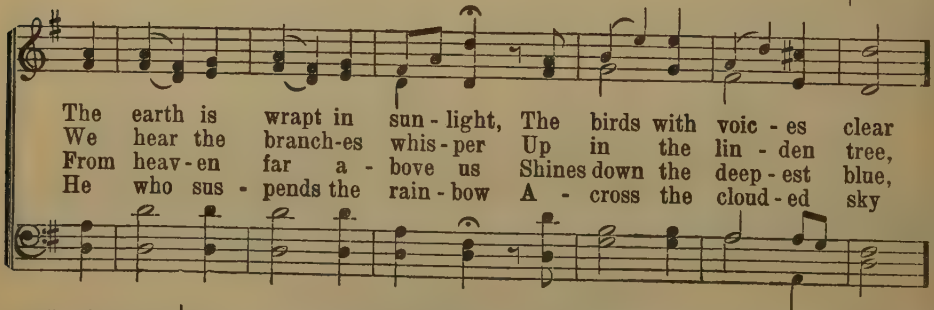
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925

Befehl du dein Wege


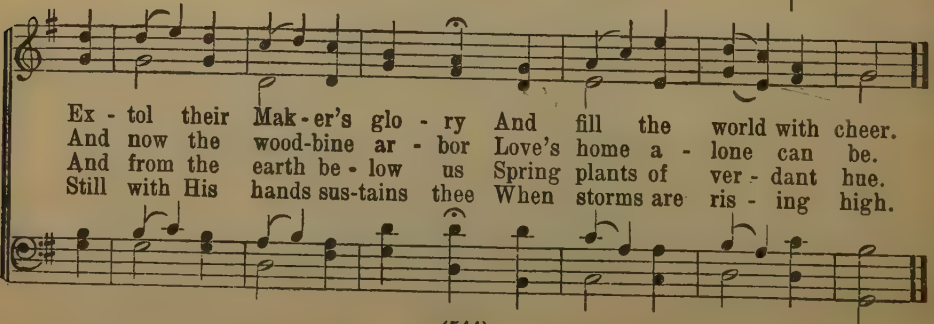
1. A - wake, my heart, and mar - vel At na - ture's beau - ty fair;
 2. Like wa - ters un - du - lat - ing Our fields of grain are seen,
 3. The ear - ly sum - mer ros - es In rap - ture we be - hold,
 4. O heart of mine, throw o - pen Thy win - dows wide and far,



The wood - lands and the mead - ows Are clad with blos - soms rare;
 And zeph - yrs bear sweet o - dors Like breaths from for - ests green.
 And ev - 'ry morn new flow - ers Their fra - grant buds un - fold.
 Lest from its deep re - cess - es God's sun of love thou bar.



The earth is wrapt in sun - light, The birds with voic - es clear
 We hear the branch - es whis - per Up in the lin - den tree,
 From heav - en far a - bove us Shines down the deep - est blue,
 He who sus - pends the rain - bow A - cross the cloud - ed sky



Ex - tol their Mak - er's glo - ry And fill the world with cheer.
 And now the wood - bine ar - bor Love's home a - lone can be.
 And from the earth be - low us Spring plants of ver - dant hue.
 Still with His hands sus - tains thee When storms are ris - ing high.

Praise

636 ALL YE WHO LIKE THE BIRDS CAN SOAR

N. F. S. Grundtvig
Tr. P. C. Paulsen

Avis 8787887

Emil Hartmann

Unison

1. All ye who like the birds can soar, Who earth and sea and
2. My soul, thou art of no - ble birth, Thy thoughts rise up - ward
3. Thou canst not find on land or sea A crea - ture that is
4. A - wake, my soul, lift up thy voice; Do thou in Christ the
5. Go tell it to the birds that fly And to the an - gels

sky ex - plore, Lift up your hearts in sing - ing; Give
from the earth As if on ea - gle pin - ions. Most
like to thee, In need of grace from heav - en; God
Lord re - joice And laud Him as thy Sav - ior, Who
in the sky, Whose song so hap - py sound - eth, That

praise to God, for good is He And by His grace would
loft - y is thy up - ward flight When thou as - cend - est,
ver - i - ly had thee in mind When through His Son He
from the Fa - ther's throne a - bove Be - stows on thee His
thou like them with joy - ful zest Wilt praise thy God and

set you free Who still to earth are cling - - ing.
robed in light, To heav - en's fair do - min - - ions.
saved man - kind, That thou to Him be giv - - en.
won - drous love, His grace and ev - 'ry fa - - vor.
call Him blest, Whose grace to all a - bound - - eth.

637

DAY IS DAWNING IN THE EAST

Evening Praise 7 7 7 7 4 With Refrain

Mary Ann Lathbury, a.

William Fisk Sherwin, 1877

1. Day is dawn-ing in the east; Souls are gath'ring for the feast; Wait and wor-ship
 2. While be-fore Thy throne we fall, And up - on Thy name we call, Thro' the glo - ry
 3. When for-ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels,

while the day Sends her glo-rious light a - way Thro' all the earth.
 and the grace Of the skies that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
 on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn-ing rise, And shad - ows end.

REFRAIN

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee,

Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord Most High! A - MEN.

638

DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST

Evening Praise 7 7 7 7 4 With Refrain

(Tune above)

- 1 Day is dying in the west;
 Heaven is touching earth with rest;
 Wait and worship while the night
 Sets her evening lamps alight
 Through all the sky.

Ref.—Holy, holy, holy,
 Lord God of Hosts!
 Heaven and earth are full of Thee;
 Heaven and earth are praising Thee,
 O Lord Most High!

Praise

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us, who seek Thy face,
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh.

3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend.

4 When forever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end!

Mary Ann Lathbury

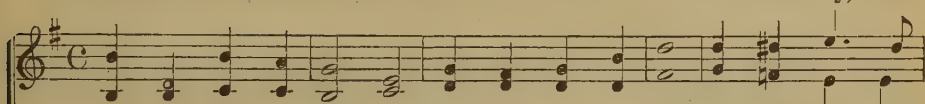
639

PRAISE THE LORD OF HEAVEN

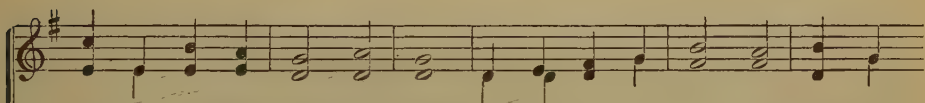
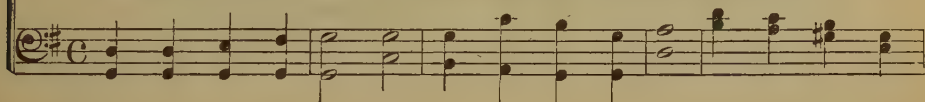
David 6565D.

T. B. Browne

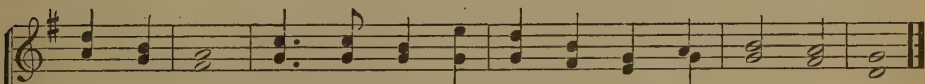
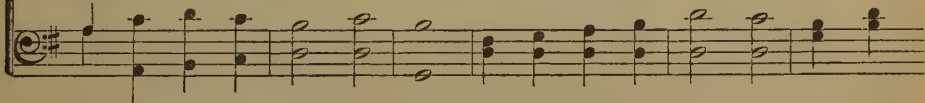
Thomas Morley, 1867



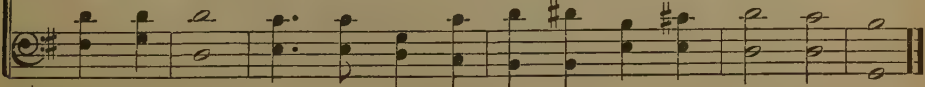
1. Praise the Lord of heav - en, Praise Him in the height, Praise Him, all ye
2. Praise the Lord, ye foun - tains Of the deeps and seas, Rocks and hills and
3. Praise Him, fowls and cat - tle, Princ - es and all kings; Praise Him, men and



an - gels, Praise Him, stars and light: Praise Him, clouds and wa - ters, Which a -
mountains, Ce - dars and all trees; Praise Him, clouds and va - pors, Snow and
maid - ens, All cre - at - ed things; For the name of God is Ex - cel -



bove the skies, When His word com - mand - ed, Did es - tab - lished rise.
hail and fire, Storm - y wind, ful - fill - ing On - ly His de - sire.
lent a - lone, O - ver earth His foot - stool, O - ver heav'n His throne.



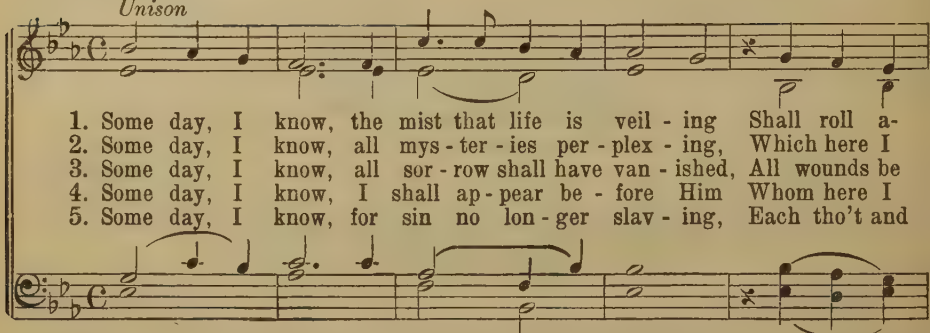
SOME DAY, I KNOW

Revelation 11 10 11 10

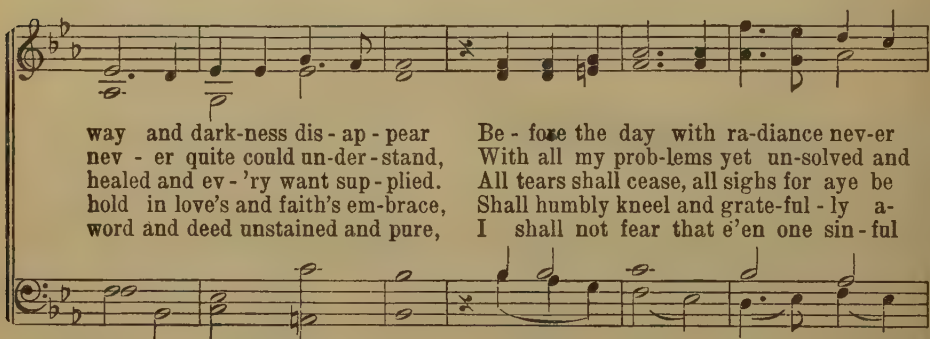
A. Wexels

Tr. S. D. Rodholm

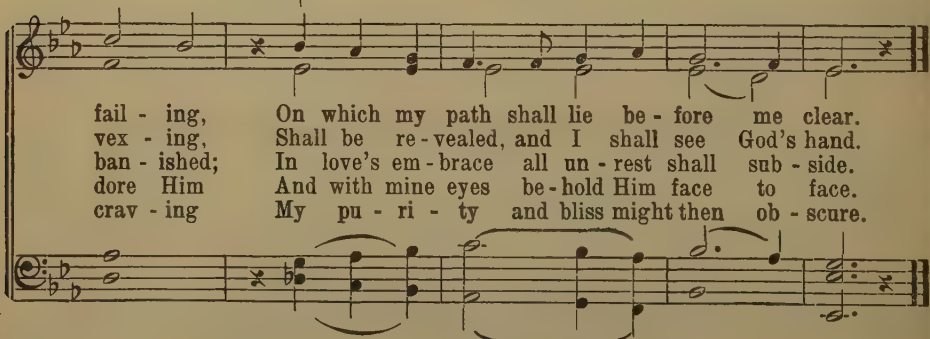
A. P. Berggren

Unison


1. Some day, I know, the mist that life is veil - ing Shall roll a-
 2. Some day, I know, all mys - ter - ies per - plex - ing, Which here I
 3. Some day, I know, all sor - row shall have van - ished, All wounds be
 4. Some day, I know, I shall ap - pear be - fore Him Whom here I
 5. Some day, I know, for sin no lon - ger slav - ing, Each tho't and



way and dark-ness dis - ap - pear nev - er quite could un - der - stand, Be - fore the day with ra - diance nev - er
 With all my prob - lems yet un - solved and healed and ev - 'ry want sup - plied. All tears shall cease, all sighs for aye be
 Shall humbly kneel and grate - ful - ly a - hold in love's and faith's em - brace, I shall not fear that e'en one sin - ful
 word and deed unstained and pure,



fail - ing, On which my path shall lie be - fore me clear.
 vex - ing, Shall be re - vealed, and I shall see God's hand.
 ban - ished; In love's em - brace all un - rest shall sub - side.
 dore Him And with mine eyes be - hold Him face to face.
 crav - ing My pu - ri - ty and bliss might then ob - scure.

6 Some day, I know, in yonder realms of glory,
 I and the friend I found while on the way
 Shall speak of that new life and tell the story
 Of this old life, dimmed like a dream by day.

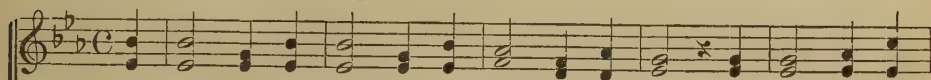
7 My Savior, give my heart this sweet conviction
 Each time the way seems long and full of pain,
 That it may lighten every deep affliction
 And cause a smile to shine through tears again.

Meditation

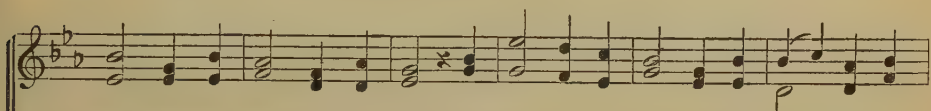
641 O WHERE IS THE HOME OF THE SOUL TO BE FOUND

L. Joergen, 1832
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1918
Wo findet die Seele

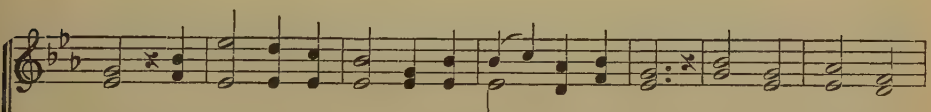
Home 11 11 11 11 8 11



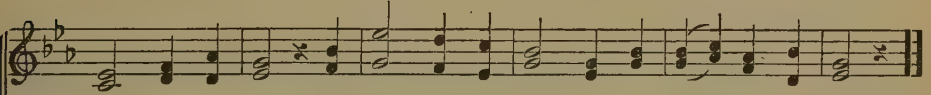
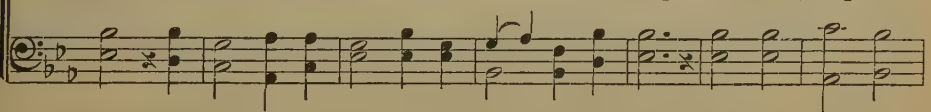
1. O where is the home of the soul to be found? Who knows its true
2. So leave this poor earth if yon home thou wouldst see, The home of the
3. How bliss - ful to dwell in those re - gions of light, Where death, sin and



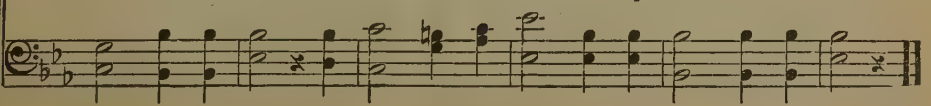
shel - ter where com-forts a-bound? What cit - y of ref-uge will of - fer a
saint-ed from sor-row made free. Je - ru - sa - lem yon-der, re - splen-dent in
sor - row our joys can-not blight! The sounding of harps by that heav - en - ly



place That sin can-not en-ter, the soul to dis-grace? No-where, no-where
gold, Wilt thou to the soul all thy beau-ties un-fold? Tru - ly, tru - ly,
throng Will welcome the soul to glad mu - sic and song. Sweet rest, deep rest,



do we be-hold On earth such a cit - y of bless-ings un - told.
no more to roam, My soul with the Sav - ior shall there be at home.
thou wilt be mine When I in the arms of my Sav - ior re-cline.



Meditation

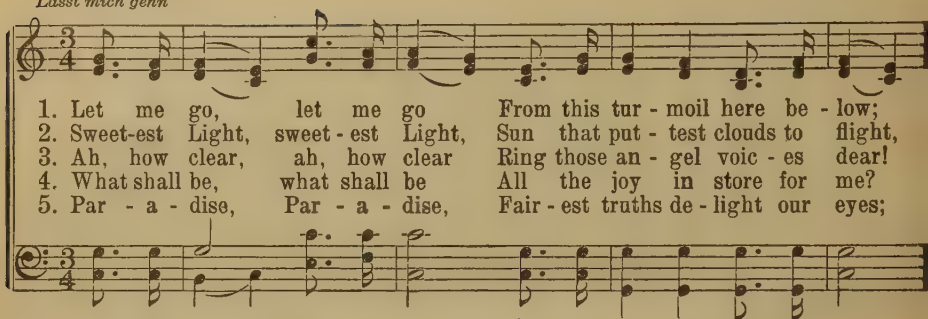
642

LET ME GO, LET ME GO

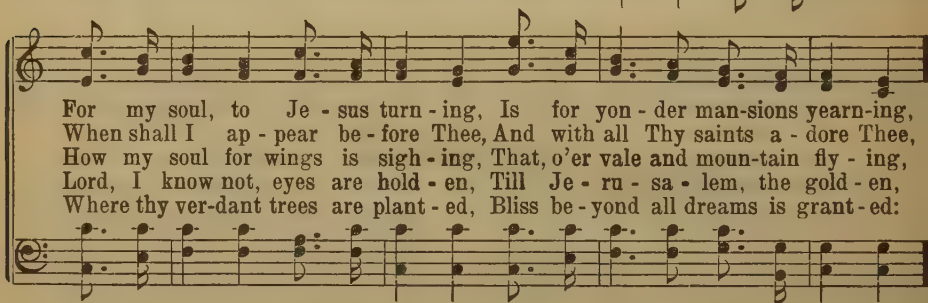
E. Knak
Tr. H. R. Krauth, a.
Lasst mich gehn

Vola 67887

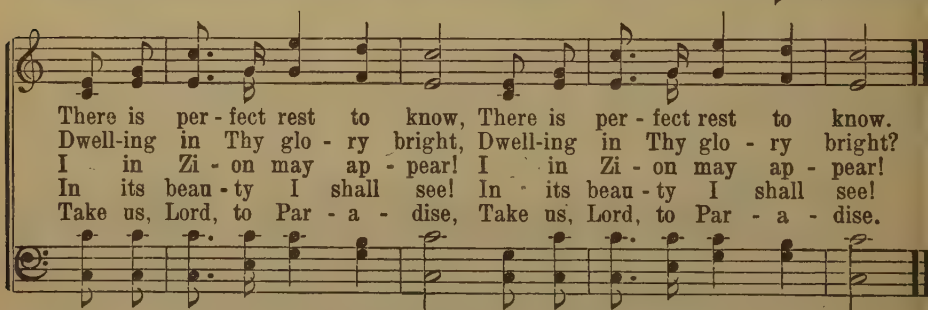
J. Voigtländer



1. Let me go, let me go From this tur - moil here be - low;
2. Sweet-est Light, sweet-est Light, Sun that put - test clouds to flight,
3. Ah, how clear, ah, how clear Ring those an - gel voic - es dear!
4. What shall be, what shall be All the joy in store for me?
5. Par - a - dise, Par - a - dise, Fair - est truths de - light our eyes;



For my soul, to Je - sus turn - ing, Is for yon - der man - sions yearn - ing,
When shall I ap - pear be - fore Thee, And with all Thy saints a - dore Thee,
How my soul for wings is sigh - ing, That, o'er vale and moun - tain fly - ing,
Lord, I know not, eyes are hold - en, Till Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en,
Where thy ver - dant trees are plant - ed, Bliss be - yond all dreams is grant - ed:



There is per - fect rest to know, There is per - fect rest to know.
Dwell - ing in Thy glo - ry bright, Dwell - ing in Thy glo - ry bright?
I in Zi - on may ap - pear! I in Zi - on may ap - pear!
In its beau - ty I shall see! In its beau - ty I shall see!
Take us, Lord, to Par - a - dise, Take us, Lord, to Par - a - dise.

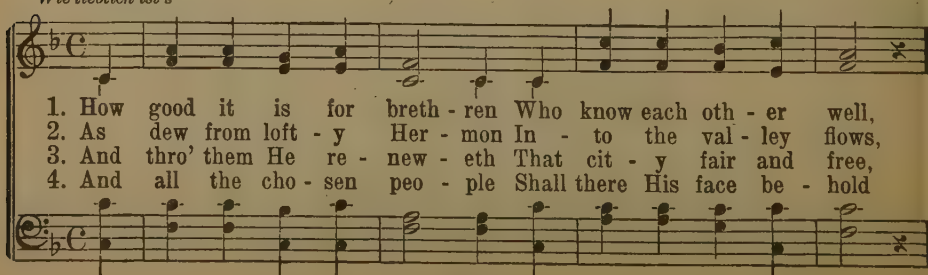
643

HOW GOOD IT IS FOR BRETHREN

F. G. Wetzel
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1918
Wie lieblich ist's

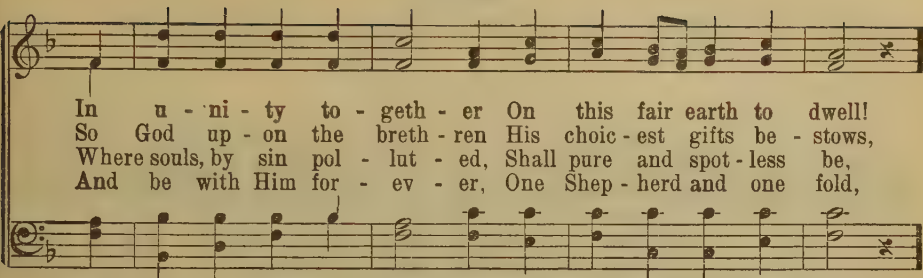
Thuringia 7676

Thuringian Folksong

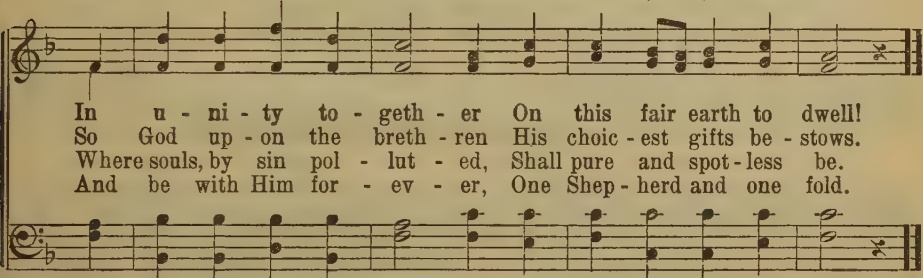


1. How good it is for breth - ren Who know each oth - er well,
2. As dew from loft - y Her - mon In - to the val - ley flows,
3. And thro' them He re - new - eth That cit - y fair and free,
4. And all the cho - sen peo - ple Shall there His face be - hold

Meditation



In u - ni - ty to - geth - er On this fair earth to dwell!
 So God up - on the breth - ren His choic - est gifts be - stows,
 Where souls, by sin pol - lut - ed, Shall pure and spot - less be,
 And be with Him for - ev - er, One Shep - herd and one fold,



In u - ni - ty to - geth - er On this fair earth to dwell!
 So God up - on the breth - ren His choic - est gifts be - stows.
 Where souls, by sin pol - lut - ed, Shall pure and spot - less be.
 And be with Him for - ev - er, One Shep - herd and one fold.

644

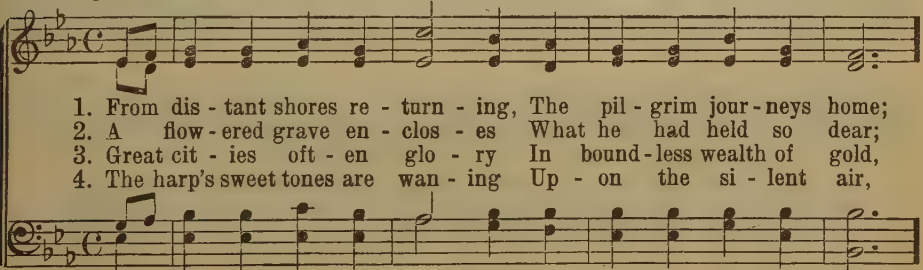
FROM DISTANT SHORES RETURNING

C. Barth, 1850

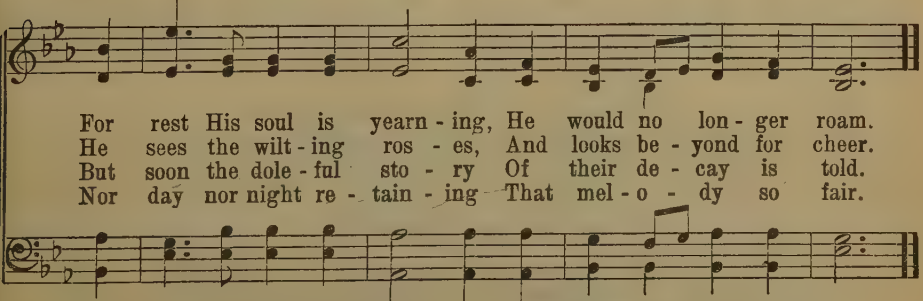
Viator 7676

Anon.

Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925
Der Pilger aus der Ferne



1. From dis - tant shores re - turn - ing, The pil - grim jour - neys home;
 2. A flow - ered grave en - clos - es What he had held so dear;
 3. Great cit - ies oft - en glo - ry In bound - less wealth of gold,
 4. The harp's sweet tones are wan - ing Up - on the si - lent air,



For rest His soul is yearn - ing, He would no lon - ger roam.
 He sees the wilt - ing ros - es, And looks be - yond for cheer.
 But soon the dole - ful sto - ry Of their de - cay is told.
 Nor day nor night re - tain - ing That mel - o - dy so fair.

5 The pilgrim who the pleasures
 Of yonder world can taste,
 Cares naught for earthly treasures,
 That soon will go to waste.

6 He longs for things immortal,
 For joys that ne'er decay,
 And so to heaven's portal
 He fondly wends his way.

Meditation

645 GO FORTH, MY HEART, AND SEEK DELIGHT

Paul Gerhardt

Tr. Marg. Muensterberg

Geh aus, mein Herz

Altenburg 887887

German

1. Go forth, my heart, and seek de-light, While sum-mer reigns so fair and bright,
 2. The trees with spreading leaves are blessed, The earth her dust - y rind has dressed
 3. The lark soars up - ward to the skies, And from her cote the pig - eon flies,
 4. Fast grows the wheat, like wav-ing gold, And gives de-light to young and old;

View God's a - bun-dance dai - ly; The beau - ty of these gar - dens see,
 In green so young and ten - der. Nar - cis - sus and the tu - lip fair
 Her way to wood-lands wing-ing. The sil - ver-throat-ed night - in - gale
 All na - ture with thanks-giv - ing Lauds Him whose mer-cy meas - ure - less

Be - hold how they for me and thee Have decked themselves so gai - ly.
 Are clothed in rai - ment far more rare Than Sol - o - mon in splen - dor.
 Fills moun - tain, mead - ow, hill and dale With her de - light - ful sing - ing.
 Vouchsafed the soul of man to bless With goods that grace his liv - ing.

5 Thy splendor, Lord, doth brightly shine
 And fills my heart with joy divine
 While here on earth abiding;
 What, then, may be in store for me
 And all who heaven's glory see,
 In golden halls residing?

6 O choose me for Thy paradise,
 Let soul and body till I rise
 Still flourish, tiring never.
 With Thee alone will I abide,
 Thine honor serve, and none beside,
 Both here and there forever.

Service

646

WITH THE LORD THY TASK BEGIN

C. C. Hohlfeldt
Tr. H. Brueckner, 1925
Mit dem Herrn fang Alles an

Initia 788777

C. Wonnberger



1. With the Lord thy task be - gin: Child - like
2. With the Lord thy task be - gin: Choos - ing
3. With the Lord thy task be - gin: Cour - age



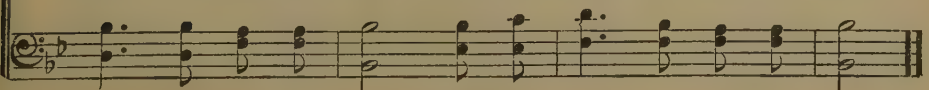
faith in Him pos - sess - ing, Pros - pered on - ly by His
Him to rule and guide thee; Wheth - er good or ill be -
He, thy Help - er, lend - eth; Well the earth - ly la - bor



bless - ing, Fight all sin - ful pride with - in: With the
tide thee, Thou art sure thy goal to win: With the
end - eth, Wrought in God, and not in sin: With the



Lord thy task be - gin, With the Lord thy task be - gin.
Lord thy task be - gin, With the Lord thy task be - gin.
Lord thy task be - gin, With the Lord thy task be - gin.



Service

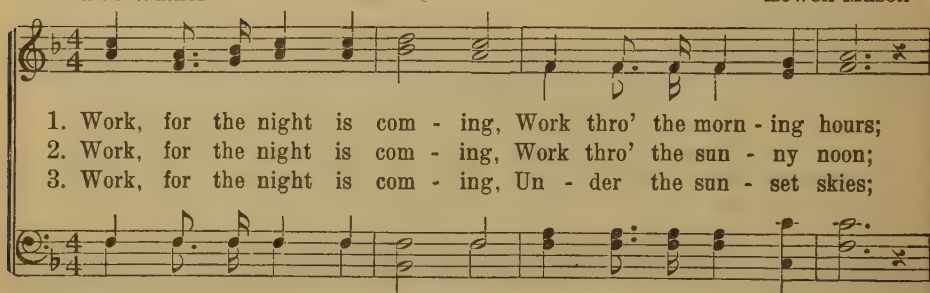
647

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

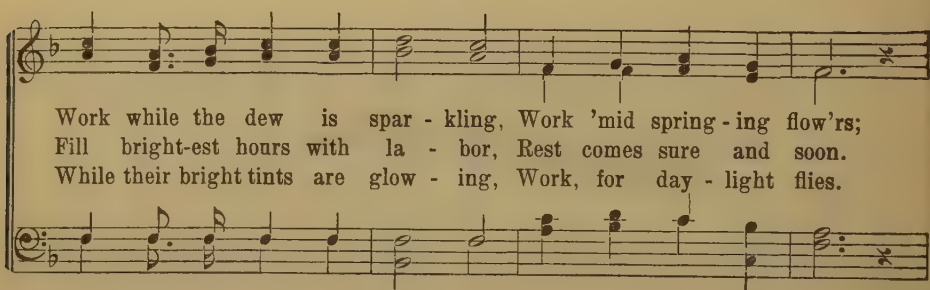
Lowell 7675 D.

Anna L. Walker

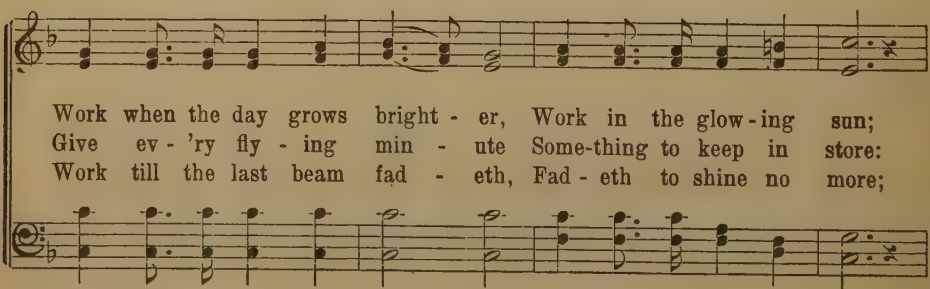
Lowell Mason



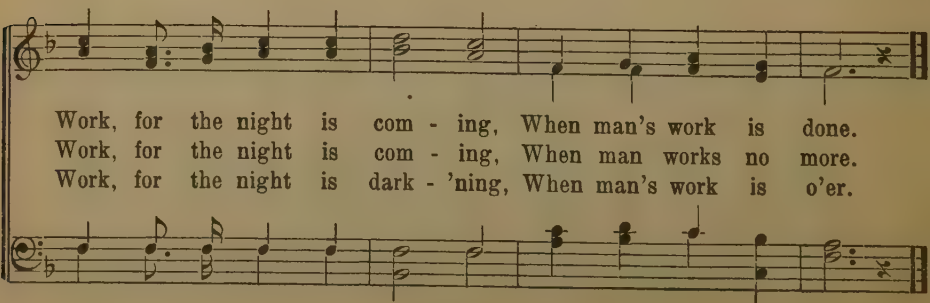
1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;



Work while the dew is spar - kling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.



Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store:
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;



Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Work, for the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

National

648 GOD OF OUR FATHERS, WHOSE ALMIGHTY HAND

National Hymn 10 10 10 10

Daniel C. Roberts

George W. Warren

ff *Voices alone*

Trumpets, before each verse. 1. God of our fathers, whose al-might-y hand
 2. Thy love di-vine hath led us in the past,
 3. From war's a-larms, from dead-ly pes-ti-lence,
 4. Re-fresh Thy peo-ple on their toil-some way,

With organ

Leads forth in beau-ty all the star-ry band
 In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
 Be Thy strong arm our ev-er sure de-fense;
 Lead us from night to nev-er-end-ing day;

cres.

Of shin-ing worlds in splen-dor through the skies,
 Be Thou our Rul-er, Guard-ian, Guide, and Stay,
 Thy true re-lig-ion in our hearts in-crease,
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di-vine,

Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a-rise.
 Thy Word our law, Thy paths our cho-sen way.
 Thy boun-teous good-ness nour-ish us in peace.
 And glo-ry, laud and praise be ev-er Thine.

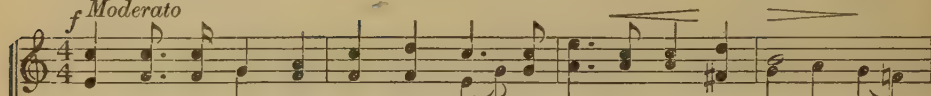
ff

National ALL HAIL, AMERICA

Walter E. Schuette

Liefeld 86868886

Albert D. Liefeld

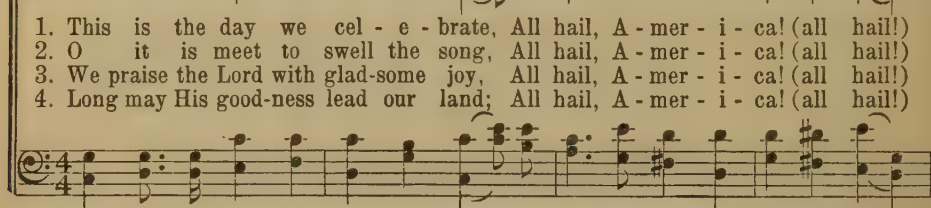
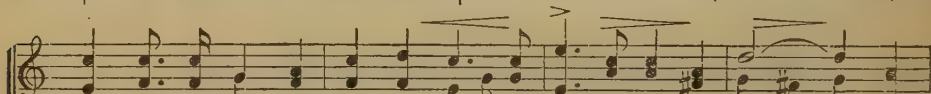
f *Moderato*


1. This is the day we cel - e - brate, All hail, A - mer - i - ca! (all hail!)

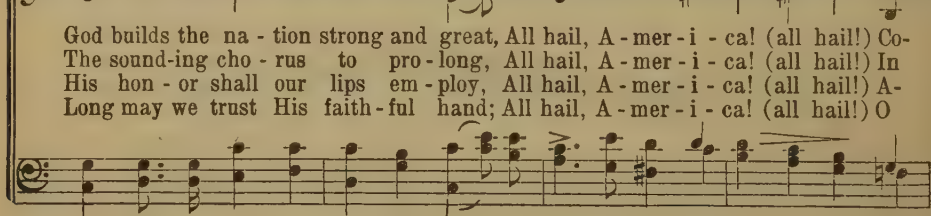
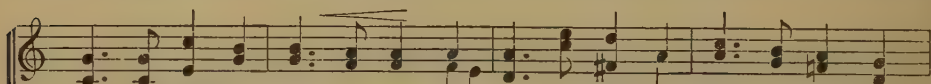
2. O it is meet to swell the song, All hail, A - mer - i - ca! (all hail!)

3. We praise the Lord with glad-some joy, All hail, A - mer - i - ca! (all hail!)

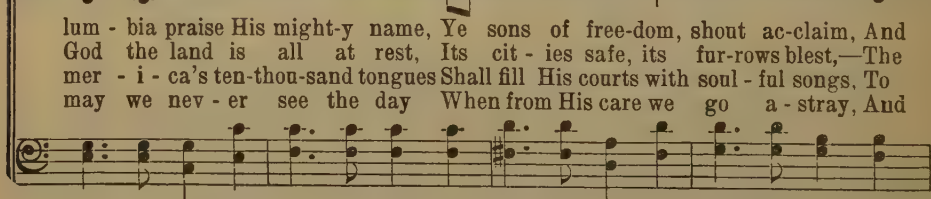
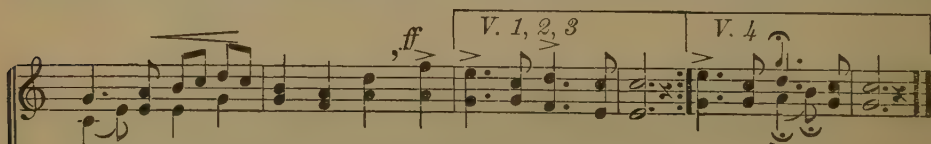
4. Long may His good-ness lead our land; All hail, A - mer - i - ca! (all hail!)

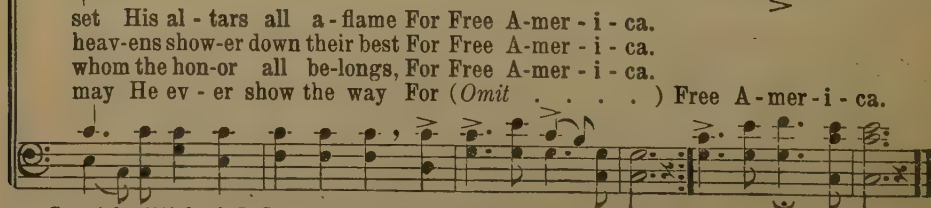
God builds the na - tion strong and great, All hail, A - mer - i - ca! (all hail!) Co -
The sound-ing cho - rus to pro - long, All hail, A - mer - i - ca! (all hail!) In
His hon - or shall our lips em - ploy, All hail, A - mer - i - ca! (all hail!) A -
Long may we trust His faith - ful hand; All hail, A - mer - i - ca! (all hail!) O

lum - bia praise His might-y name, Ye sons of free-dom, shout ac-claim, And
God the land is all at rest, Its cit - ies safe, its fur - rows blest, — The
mer - i - ca's ten-thou-sand tongues Shall fill His courts with soul - ful songs, To
may we nev - er see the day When from His care we go a - stray, And

set His al - tars all a - flame For Free A - mer - i - ca.
heav - ens show - er down their best For Free A - mer - i - ca.
whom the hon - or all be - longs, For Free A - mer - i - ca.
may He ev - er show the way For (Omit) Free A - mer - i - ca.



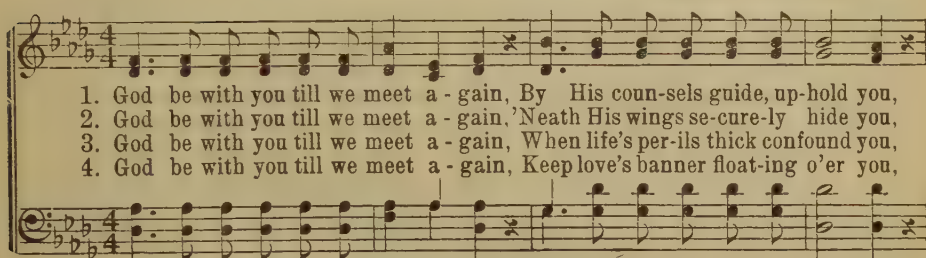
Closing

650 GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

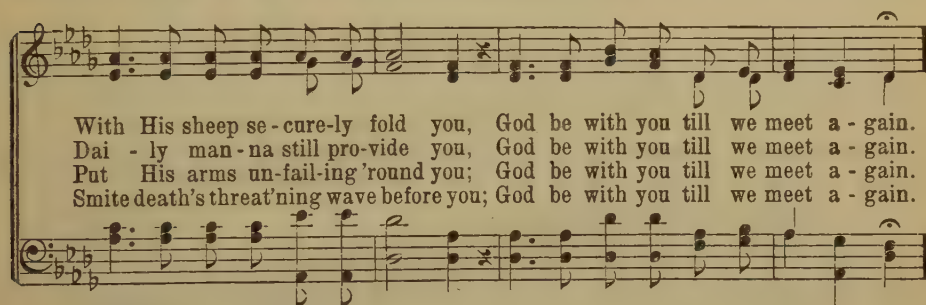
God Be With You 9889 With Refrain

J. E. Rankin

William Gould Tomer, 1882



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se-cure-ly hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per-ils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you,

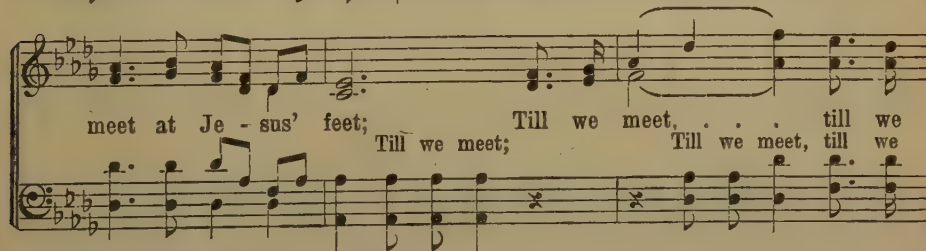


With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un-fail-ing 'round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smit death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

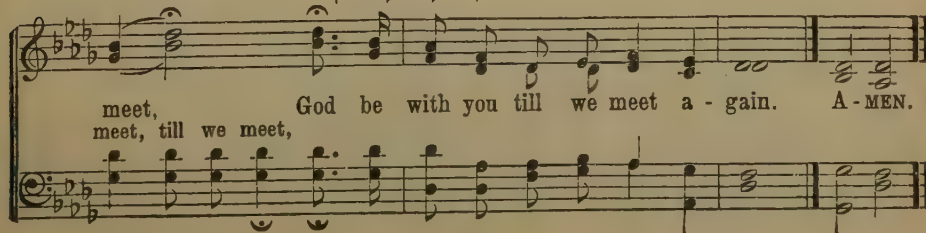
REFRAIN



Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,



meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet; Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,



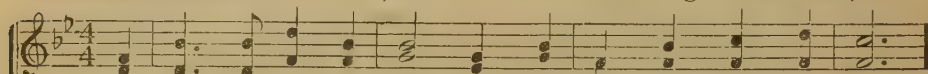
meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A - MEN.
 meet, till we meet,

I KNOW WHOM I BELIEVE IN

Ernst Moritz Arndt, 1818

Webb 7 6 7 6 D.

George James Webb, 1837



1. I know whom I be - lieve in, I know what firm a - bides,
 2. It is the Light of Glo - ry; It is my Je - sus, King;
 3. He whom blood-stained they bur - ied In the still twi - light hour,
 4. I know what I be - lieve in, I know what stand - eth fast,



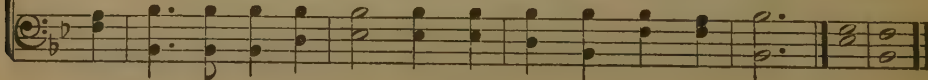

When all a - round me fad - ing A - way like va - por glides.
 It is the Rock I stand on; It is of this I sing.
 He whom God waked from slum - ber, He who a - rose in pow'r:
 And what, when earth shall crum - ble, Un - crum - bled, still shall last;




I know what lasts for - ev - er, When all things shake and fall,
 He nev - er - more shall fail me, De - liv - 'rer, Shep - herd mine,
 He for my guilt a - ton - eth, To me His Spir - it gives,
 Thro' sor - row it bides with me, Mine when to death I bow,




When wit the wise for - sak - eth, And craft doth craft fore - stall.
 He light - eth all my dark - ness, He makes my path to shine.
 Me with His grace He crown - eth: I live be - cause He lives.
 In heav'n it will as - sure me A crown to deck my brow. A - MEN.



The Indexes



	PAGES
Subjects and Seasons.....	561
Metres	563
Tunes	569
Processionals and Recessionals.....	576
First Lines of Hymns.....	578

Subjects and Seasons



	HYMNS		HYMNS
FOR GENERAL USE IN WORSHIP		Service	254-259
Opening of Worship.....	1-12	See also Nos. 646 and	
Close of Worship.....	13-21	647	
See also No. 650		Marriage	260-261
Invitation	22-27	Home	262-264
		Traveling	265
		For Those at Sea.....	266
THE DOCTRINES OF THE		Cross and Comfort.....	267-291
CHURCH		Death and Burial.....	292-301
The Means of Grace		Heaven	302-319
The Word	28-36	See also Nos. 640-642, 644	
The Sacraments		Judgment	320-323
Holy Baptism	37-43		
Holy Communion	44-55		
The Catechism	56-57	3. THE CHURCH YEAR	
The Ten Commandments.	58-59	Advent	324-343
The Creed	60-61	See also Nos. 117, 601,	
The Lord's Prayer.....	62-63	602	
Penitence	64-77	Christmas	344-363
The Christian Church.....	78-92	See also Nos. 603-620	
See also Reformation		Sylvester Eve.....	364-367
Hymns, 486-489		New Year	368-370
The Ministry	93-97	See also Nos. 621 and 622	
Missions	98-115	Epiphany	371-378
See also No. 634		Presentation	379
Inner Missions	116	Septuagesima	380
See also No. 253		Sexagesima	381
Jewish Missions	117-119	Quinquagesima	382
Faith and Justification.....	120-138	Passion	383-427
God	139-157	Palm Sunday	428-429
See also Hymns for Trin-		Easter	430-451
ity Sunday, 476-482		Ascension	452-459
The Redeemer	158-205	Pentecost	460-475
See also Nos. 623-631		See also Nos. 632 and 633	
The Christian Life		Trinity	476-482
Communion with Christ..	206-213	Minor Festival—Michael-	
Obedience	214-216	mas	483-485
Consecration	217-233	Reformation	486-489
Trust	234-239	See also Hymns on the	
Warfare	240-251	Christian Church, 78-92	
Giving	252-253	Harvest and Thanksgiving.	490-495

HYMNS

Humiliation 496-497
National 498-506
See also Nos. 648 and 649

4. HYMNS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

Ground-Breaking 507
Corner-Stone Laying 508-510
Dedication 511-516
 Church Bell 517
 Institution of Mercy.... 518
 Institution of Learning... 519
 Anniversary 520
Sunday School 521-523
Young People 524-527
Brotherhood 528
Anniversary 529-530
 Ordination 531
 Teacher 532
Ordination and Installation. 533
Installation of Parish School
 Teacher 534
Confirmation 535-550

HYMNS

5. FOR GENERAL USE

Morning 551-564
 See also No. 637
Sunday Evening 565
Evening 566-579
 See also No. 638
New Year's Watch..... 580
Prayer 581-585
For the Deaf Mute..... 586
Praise 587-600
 See also Nos. 635-639

6. CAROLS AND SPIRITUAL SONGS

Advent 601-602
Christmas 603-620
New Year 621-622
Savior 623-631
Holy Spirit 632-633
Missions 634
Praise 635-639
Meditation 640-645
Service 646-647
National 648-649
Closing 650

Metres



The numerals indicate the number of syllables in each line

HYMNS		HYMNS		HYMNS	
S. M.				8 6 8 6 8 6	
(Short Metre)				(Common Metre, 6 Lines)	
Aber	192	Byefield	62	Resignation	496
Aberystwyth	221	Caithness	217	C. M. D.	
Barnby	322	Chesterfield	206	(Common Metre Double or	
Bethlehem	335	Coronation	184	8 6 8 6 D)	
Boylston	47, 478	Cowper	135	Agnus	407
Dennis	21	Dundee...49, 254, 266,	404	All Saints New.....	382
Dover	245	Eagley	591	Athens	87
Durham (Dover).....	82	Evan	45, 261, 463	Bethlehem	350
Energy	252	Gade	246	Cecile	569
Fremont	393	Groningen	247	Chester	482
Palestrina	231	Harlech	455	Ellacombe	38
Silver Street.....	255	Horsley	419	Materna	504
St. Bride.....	71	Lea	56	Meribah	214
St. Ethelwald.....	241	Luetzen...154, 327, 355,	495	St. Matthew.....	186
St. Helena.....	25	MacFarren	565	Vox Dilecti.....	163
St. Thomas.....	79, 596	Maitland	394	8 6 8 6 With Refrain	
State Street.....	310	Manoah	277	(Common Metre With	
Stillington	63	Marlow	57, 484	Refrain)	
Thatcher	401	Merton	167, 584	Stella	607
Vigil	460	Morning Sacrifice.....	561	L. M.	
S. M. D.		Mornington	20	(Long Metre)	
(Short Metre Double)		Normanton	164	Alstone	515
Diademata	452	Ortonville	296	Ames	30
Leominster	365, 417	Redhead	288	Angel's Song.....	256
C. M.		Siloam	282, 523	Appleton (Chant).....	201
(Common Metre)		Southwell	314	Augustana	575
Antioch	346	Spazier	544	Baca	193
Arlington	230, 574	St. Agnes.....170,	461	Balle	53
Avon	406	St. Anne.....145, 148, 153		Barnekow	134
Beatitudo	253	St. Frances.....	122	Bourgeois	54
Burlington	456	St. Peter.236, 298, 454,	542	Breslau.....5, 109, 426	
		Swanwick	403		
		Tallis' Ordinal....304,	586		
		Thanksgiving..11, 414,	436		
		Windsor	136		
		Wolverhampton	127		

HYMNS

Canonbury	559
Cyriacus	352
Duke Street.....	106, 590
Egli	35
Emmanuel	358
Erfurt....	51, 333, 356, 357, 453
Federal Street..	96, 451, 514, 547
Germany	470
Godfrey	599
Hamburg	58, 76
Harmony Grove....	260
Hebron	94, 510
Herrnhut	177
Hour of Need.....	276
Hursley	525, 566
Joy	171
Lofsongur	412
Luton	144
Malvern	26
Maryton	223
Mendon	218
Migdol	95
Morning Hymn.....	552
Nazareth (Melcombe).	150, 476, 578
Old Hundredth....	10, 73, 368, 386, 483, 503, 520
Olive's Brow.....	66
Paedia	609
Quebec	132
Rest	293
Retreat	516
Rhau	409
Rockingham (Old)...	420
Rockingham (New)...	155
Rothwell	502
Ryden	513
Schulz	308
Sedulius	395
St. Cross.....	72, 421
St. Drostane.....	429
St. Stephen's Church...	219
Surrey	369
Tallis' Evening Hymn..	568

HYMNS

Trinity	59
Truro	91, 598
Veni, Creator.....	464
Vetter	143
Vivit	438
Ward	279, 477
Warner	228
Weimar	2, 264, 265
Windham	323, 415
Wittenberg....	29, 33, 75, 187
Woodworth	133
Zephyr	297

L. M. SIX LINES

(Long Metre, Six Lines, or 8 8 8 8 8 8)	
Melita	190
Scheffler	142
Schumann	390, 422
St. Catherine....	149, 227, 580
Veni, Veni, Emmanuel.	117

L. M. SEVEN LINES

(Long Metre, Seven Lines, or 8 8 8 8 8 8 8)	
Mirken	92

L. M. D.

(Long Metre Double or 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8)	
Gothenburg	48
Peterborough	139
Wartburg (With Halle- lujah)	471

L. M. TEN LINES

(Long Metre, Ten Lines, or 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8)	
Confession	60
4 4 7 7 6	
Arimathaea	387, 397
4 4 7 4 4 4 7	
Salvator	284
4 4 4 4 10 4 6 5 6 10	
Ebeling	557

HYMNS

4 4 11 4 4 11	
Manger	360
4 4 7 4 4 7 8 8	
Aaberg	34
5 5 7 5 5 7	
Denmark	278
5 5 5 5 6 5 6 5	
Conquest	541
5 5 7 5 5 8	
Crusaders' Hymn.....	623
5 5 4 5 5 4 10 10	
Gether	23
5 5 8 8 5 5	
Heavenly Guide...194, 283 (Or Jesus, Be Our Guide)	
5 11 11 11 11 5	
King's Land.....	302
6 4 6 4	
Lowry (With Refrain). 629	
6 4 6 4 D	
Bread of Life.....	36
Mt. Elliot.....	549
6 6 4 6 6 6 4	
America...498, 499, 505, 526	
Thou Whose Almighty Word	111
6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4	
Bethany	290
Hemans	540
Italian Hymn....	480, 597
Olivet	234
St. Edmund	312
6 5 6 5	
Merrial	576
Saelir	410

HYMNS

6 5 6 5 6 5 6 6 5	
Zinck	249
6 5 6 5 11 6 6 5	
Sunrise	562
6 6 6 6 6 6	
Laudes Domini.....	556
6 6 6 6 8 6	
Randall	182
6 6 6 6 8 8	
Bevan	172
6 6 6 6 D	
Denby	273
Jewett	80
6 6 7 7 7 7	
Goettingen	328
6 6 7 6 7 6 5	
Klug	613
6 7 8 8 7	
Vola	642
6 5 6 5 D	
David	632, 639
Penitence	272
Sun of Grace.....	198
6 5 6 5 D WITH REFRAIN	
Hermas	457
Mann	621
St. Gertrude.....	242
6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6	
Gratitude.....	22, 492, 531
Munich.....	195, 215, 506
6 6 8 6 6 8 3 3 6 6	
Arnsberg	9
7 s, FOUR LINES	
(Sevens, 4 Lines, or 7777)	
Benevento	108
Ferrier	159
Freylinghausen	107

HYMNS

Gratia	362
Hendon	433
Lagergren	268
Last Hope.....	546, 554, 633
Lubeck	119, 435
Patmos	226
Pentecost	466
Pleyel's Hymn.....	336, 507
Posen	589
Redhead	74
Rosefield	367
St. Bees.....	180
Veni, Redemptor.....	52
Vienna	165
Weber	573
Worgan (With Hallelu- jah)	442
7 s, SIX LINES	
(Sevens, 6 Lines, or 777777)	
Bread of Heaven.....	521
Calvary	416
Dix.....	6, 126, 176, 374
Hartmann	497
Ludovica	588
Pilot	169
Sullivan	89, 595
Toplady	181
Turin	479
Wells	564
7 s, EIGHT LINES	
(Sevens, 8 Lines, or 77777D)	
Light of the Soul.....	408
Martyn	204
Mendelssohn	168, 354
Spanish Hymn....	431, 491
St. George.....	430, 500
Viola	44, 533
7776	
Litany	398
7773	
Galdan	630

HYMNS

7775	
Grey	240
77774	
Evening Praise (With Refrain)	637, 638
7474D	
Silcher	548
7675D	
Lowell	647
76763366	
Nassau.....	67, 229, 243
7686D	
Alford	318
77887	
Celestia	606
776778	
Innsbruck....	373, 427, 572
787877	
Brandenburg	4, 444
Hallelujah, Jesus Lives.	449
Hartmann	88
Odumin	235
Saxony	125
787873	
Radiant Morn.....	160, 555
788797	
Bortniansky	225
7676	
Balforn	392
Christmas Dawn.....	610
Dresden	326
Heidelberg	13, 295
Sering	625
St. Alphege.....	118
Thuringia	643
Viator	644

HYMNS

7 6 7 6 D

Angel's Story (Norwich)	209
Aurelia	78
Chenies	563
Commit Thy Way..129,	
538, 635	
Crucifix	197
Day of Rest.....	8
Evarts	339, 560
Ewing	306
Franck	216
Hassler.....269, 270,	383
Homeland	307
Lausanne	558
Magdalena	162, 378
Maker	425
Meiningen	527
Meiromydd	319
Missionary Hymn....	100
Reykjavik	388
Rotterdam	441
St. Edith.....	77
Teschner....18, 31, 64,	
210, 274, 324, 372,	530
Tours	205
Unity	101
Webb (Goodwin)..104,	
115, 250, 517, 551	
Westwood	325
Wonder	363

7 6 7 6 D WITH CHORUS

Honor	428
Rejoice, All Ye Believers	341

7 6 7 6 D TROCHAIC

St. Kevin.....	445
----------------	-----

7 6 6 7 7 6

Viborg	472
--------------	-----

7 6 7 6 7 7 6

Rosa	602
------------	-----

HYMNS

7 6 7 6 6 7 7 6

Eisleben	329
Gerhardt	468
Thomissoen	389

7 6 7 6 7 7 6 6

Bereden	601
---------------	-----

7 6 7 6 8 7 6

Appeal	545
--------------	-----

7 8 8 7 7 7

Inita	646
-------------	-----

7 8 7 8 8 8

Nuremberg	3, 15, 40
-----------------	-----------

7 8 8 7 8 7 8 7

Grace	188
-------------	-----

7 8 7 8 7 6 7 6 7 6 6

Kugelman	592
----------------	-----

8 3 8 8

Nativity	612
----------------	-----

8 3 3 6 D

Christmas Joy.....	353
Lueneburg	275

8 4 8 4

Morning Star.....	376
-------------------	-----

8 4 8 4 D

Fishwick	535
----------------	-----

8 6 8 6 8 8

Courtland	475
-----------------	-----

8 6 8 6 8 8 6

Celeste	317
---------------	-----

8 6 8 6 8 8 8 6

Liefeld	649
Ludwig	86

8 6 8 6 7 6 8 6

St. Louis.....	605
----------------	-----

8 6 8 6 7 7 8

Mayer	614
-------------	-----

HYMNS

8 7 8 7

Arundel	577
Balty	14
Bost	84
Evening Prayer.....	263
Galilee	200
Kingdom	81
Mt. Vernon.....	501
Poppen	622
Rathbun	166, 522
Stuttgart	156, 593

8 7 8 7 IAMBIC

Dominus Regit....189,	334
-----------------------	-----

8 7 8 7 D

Beecher	116, 158
Bohemia.....28, 271,	423
Conquerer	450
Dearhurst	380
Desire	399
Dueben	55, 371
Erie	581
Faben	211
Harwell	85, 508
Jesus, Lover of My Soul	128
Lambs of Jesus.....	39
Lux Eoi	174
Mant	366, 532
Ripley	103, 364
Russian Vesper.....	349
Sidney	446
St. Asaph.....	93
St. Hilary.....	340
Waldis	488
Weston	585
Wetterling	238

8 7 8 7 D IAMBIC

Berggren	69
----------------	----

8 7 7 7 7 7

Clausnitzer	61
-------------------	----

8 7 7 8 7 7

Flittner	191
----------------	-----

HYMNS

8 7 8 7 8 7

Dulce Carmen.....379, 583
Majesty 114

8 7 7 7 8 8

Regensburg534, 579

8 7 8 7 7 7

Evening Hymn..... 567
Hermannsburg 465
Holy Mountain..... 405
Irby 608
Koenigsberg 553
Neander..1, 7, 185, 248,

351, 519

Prescott 196

Regent Square...32, 37,

375, 402

Viggo 178

8 7 8 8 8 7

Evergreen 618

8 7 8 7 8 8 7

Avis 636

De Profundis..... 65

Decius141, 448, 529

Gotha 400

Luther's Hymn...113, 121

Monmouth173, 321

Rung 120

Salvation41, 97

Speratus 594

Strasburg384, 536

Winding286, 291

Wolff 391

Wonnberger 619

8 7 8 7 4 7

St. Raphael..... 624

Stoerl 320

8 7 8 7 4 4 7

Mt. Zion..... 83

Sicilian Hymn..... 16

8 7 8 7 4 4 7 IAMBIC

Cross-bearer 385

HYMNS

8 7 8 7 4 4 8 8

Hope 281

8 7 8 8 4

Redeemer 344

8 7 8 8 7 3

Lux Noel..... 620

8 7 8 7 8 8

Eisenach 458

Lost and Found..... 634

Silesius 232

8 7 8 7 7 3 8 7

Electus 550

8 7 8 7 6 6 6 6 7

Ein Feste Burg...486,

487, 537

8 7 8 7 8 8 7 7

Glaser 259

Plea 424

Rosenmueller 305

8 7 8 7 7 7 8 8

Brorson 70

Jutland 447

Ludwigsburg 337

Schop 381

8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 7

Baptizein 42

8 7 7 8 8 7 7

Thomissoen 19

8 7 8 7 7 8 7 4

Torgau 432

8 7 8 7 8 7 7 8 7 7

Walk with Jesus..... 220

8 7 8 7 8 8 7 8 8 7

Boye 459

Passiontide 396

8 7 9 9

Tranoscius 332

HYMNS

8 8 8 4

Victory 434

8 8 8 8 4

Ormiston....331, 342, 437

8 8 6 8 8 6

Chorley 258

8 7 8 7 12 12 11 11

One Thing Needful.... 222

8 8 8 8 6

St. Margaret..... 208

8 8 8 6 12 LINES

Symphony 313

8 8 7 8 8 7 8 8

Eternity 124

8 8 7 8 8 7

Altenburg 645

Evensong 570

Hildesheim' 628

Lassen 311

Little Flock..... 90

8 8 9 8 8 8 9 8

Sewey 617

8 8 8 8 4 4 8

Creation493, 511

8 8 8 8 8 8 6 6

Christmas Morn..... 330

8 8 8 8 7

Ave 202

8 10 6 6 6 6 5

Tredeka 467

9 7 8 8

Barnekow 179

9 8 9 7 D

Detroit 616

9 8 9 8

Rung 43

	HYMNS
9 8 9 8 D	
Commit Thy Way....	543
Incese	110

9 8 9 8 9 8	
Weyse	299, 348

9 8 9 8 8 8	
Dretzel	494
Elbe....123, 131, 345,	509
Heavenly Friend...539,	631
Neumark	68, 285
Nielsen	338
Rudolstadt.50, 257, 301,	343
Salvation by Grace....	137
Vig	138

9 8 8 9 WITH REFRAIN	
God Be With You.....	650
Hershey	528

9 8 9 8 8 6	
Treasure	233

9 8 9 8 9 9 8 9 9 8	
Sinner's Friend.....	267
Trebel	309

9 9 11 10 4	
Spiritus	474

9 10 9 10 10 10	
Crassellius....98, 112,	
151, 518, 587	

9 10 10 10 10 10	
Bromham, a.	224

10 10 10 10	
Ellers	17, 207
Eventide	289
Langford	203
National Hymn.....	648

10 10 10 10 IAMBIC	
Trisagion	485

	HYMNS
10 10 5 10	
Beata	294
10 9 11 10 9	
Vita	239

10 6 10 6 7 6 7 6	
Heavenly City.....	316
Jerusalem	315

10 4 6 6 6 6 10 4	
Undique Gloria.....	600

10 8 10 8 8 9 9 8	
Ara	12

11 9-11 9	
Ingeman	147

11 10 11 10	
Ancient of Days.....	481
Consolator	27
Morning Star.....	377
Revelation	640
Wesley	99

11 10 11 10 WITH REFRAIN	
Angelic Song.....	102

11 10 11 10 IAMBIC	
Amicus	626

11 10 11 10 D	
Contentment	287
Home	262
Schoerring	469

11 11 11 5	
Cloisters	489
Integer Vitae.....161,	571

11 11 6 6 6 6	
Slovakia	359

11 11 5 5 11	
Sweden	292

	HYMNS
11 10 11 10 11 11	
Victor	251
Winding	130

11 9 11 9 11 11 9	
Dalarne	303

11 11 11 11	
Adeste Fideles.....237,	347
Lyons	24
Renova	627
St. Luke.....	300
Tekna	615

11 11 11 11 8 11	
Home	641

11 11 10 11 11 14	
Mirabile	152

12 5 12 5 11 6 6 5	
Stegmann	473

13 12 13 8	
Delight	157

14 14 4 7 8	
Laudate Dominum.212,	490

P. M. AND IRREGULAR	
(Peculiar Metre. Each tune	
has a different Metre.)	

Augsburg	370
Agnus Dei.....	411
Blessin	183
Easter	439
Gaudeo	213
Gruber	603, 604
Haydn	105
Jespersen	443
Lamb of God.....	418
Luther League Hymn..	524
Nicaea	140
Suffering Savior.....	413
Wake, Arise.....199,	244
Walther	46

Tunes



NUMBERS			NUMBERS		
NAME OF TUNE	METRE	OF HYMNS	NAME OF TUNE	METRE	OF HYMNS
Aaberg	4 4 7 4 4 7 8 8	34	Balle	L. M.	53
Aber	S. M.	192	Balty	8 7 8 7	14
Aberystwyth	S. M.	221	Baptizein	8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 7...	42
Adeste fideles.....	11 11 11 11...	237, 347	Barnby	S. M.	322
Agnus	8 6 8 6 D.	407	Barnekow	L. M.	134
Agnus Dei.....	Peculiar	411	Barnekow	9 7 8 8	179
Alford	7 6 8 6 D.	318	Beata	10 10 5 10	294
All Saints New...	C. M. D.	382	Beatitudo	C. M.	253
Alstone	L. M.	515	Beecher	8 7 8 7 D.	116, 158
Altenburg	8 8 7 8 8 7	645	Benevento	7 7 7 7	108
Ames	L. M.	30	Bereden	7 6 7 6 7 7 6 6	601
Amicus	11 10 11 10 Iambic.	626	Berggren	8 7 8 7 D. Iambic..	69
America	6 6 4 6 6 6 4...	498,	Bethany	6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4	290
		499, 505, 526	Bethlehem	C. M. D.	350
Ancient of Days...	11 10 11 10	481	Bethlehem	S. M.	335
Angelic Songs			Bevan	6 6 6 6 8 8	172
(with refrain)..	11 10 11 10	102	Blessin	Irregular	183
Angel's Song.....	L. M.	256	Bohemia	8 7 8 7 D..	28, 271, 423
Angel's Story			Bortniansky	7 8 8 7 9 7	225
(Norwich)	7 6 7 6 D.	209	Bost	8 7 8 7	84
Antioch	C. M.	346	Bourgeois	L. M.	54
Appeal	7 6 7 6 8 7 6	545	Boye	8 7 8 7 8 8 7 8 8 7..	459
Appleton (Chant).	L. M.	201	Boylston	S. M.	47, 478
Ara	10 8 10 8 8 9 9 8...	12	Brandenburg	7 8 7 8 7 7	4, 444
Arlington	C. M.	230, 574	Bread of Heaven..	7 s Six Lines.....	521
Arnsberg	6 6 8 6 6 8 3 3 6 6..	9	Bread of Life.....	6 4 6 4 D.	36
Arimathaea	4 4 7 7 6	387, 397	Breslau	L. M.	5, 109, 426
Arundel	8 7 8 7	577	Bromham, a.	9 10 10 10 10 10...	224
Athens	C. M. D.	87	Brorson	8 7 8 7 7 7 8 8	70
Augsburg	P. M.	370	Burlington	C. M.	456
Augustana	L. M.	575	Byefield	C. M.	62
Aurelia	7 6 7 6 D.	78			
Ave	8 8 8 8 7	202	Caithness	C. M.	217
Avis	8 7 8 7 8 8 7	636	Calvary	7 s Six Lines.....	416
Avon	C. M.	406	Canonbury	L. M.	559
Awake, Arise.....	P. M.	199, 244	Cecile	C. M. D.	569
			Celeste	8 6 8 6 8 8 6	317
Baca	L. M.	193	Celestia	7 7 8 8 7	606
Balfern	7 6 7 6	392	Chenies	7 6 7 6 D.	563

NUMBERS			NUMBERS		
NAME OF TUNE	METRE	OF HYMNS	NAME OF TUNE	METRE	OF HYMNS
Chester	C. M. D.....	482	Dretzel	9 8 9 8 8 8	494
Chesterfield	C. M.	206	Dueben	8 7 8 7 D.	55, 371
Chorley	8 8 6 8 8 6	258	Duke Street.....	L. M.	106, 590
Christmas Dawn..	7 6 7 6	610	Dulce Carmen....	8 7 8 7 8 7.....	379, 583
Christmas Joy....	8 3 3 6 D.	353	Dundee	C. M. 49, 254, 266,	404
Christmas Morn..	8 8 8 8 8 8 6 6	330	Durham (Dover). S. M.		82
Clausnitzer	8 7 7 7 7 7	61	Eagley	C. M.	591
Cloisters	1 1 1 1 1 1 5	489	Easter	Irregular	439
Commit Thy Way. 7 6 7 6 D. 129, 538,		635	Ebeling	4 4 4 4 10 4 6 5 6 10	557
Commit Thy Way. 9 8 9 8 D.		543	Egli	L. M.	35
Confession	8 s Ten Lines.....	60	Ein feste Burg....	8 7 8 7 6 6 6 6 7 ..	486, 487, 537
Conqueror	8 7 8 7 D.	450	Eisenach	8 7 8 7 8 8	458
Conquest	5 5 5 5 6 5 6 5	541	Eisleben	7 6 7 6 6 7 7 6	329
Consolator	11 10 11 10	27	Elbe	9 8 9 8 8 8	123,
Contentment	11 10 11 10 D.....	287			131, 345, 509
Coronation	C. M.	184	Electus	8 7 8 7 7 3 8 7.....	550
Courtland	8 6 8 6 8 8	475	Ellacombe	C. M. D.....	38
Cowper	C. M.	135	Ellers	10's (Iambic) 4	
Crassellius	9 10 9 10 10 10..	98,		Lines	17, 207
	112, 151, 518,	587	Emmanuel	L. M.	358
Creation	8 8 8 8 4 4 8	493, 511	Energy	S. M.	252
Cross-bearer	8 7 8 7 4 4 7 Iambic.	385	Erfurt	L. M. .51, 333, 356,	357, 453
Crucifix	7 6 7 6 D.	197	Erie	8 7 8 7 D.	581
Crusaders' Hymn..	5 5 7 5 5 8	623	Eternity	8 8 7 8 8 7 8 8	124
Cyriacus	L. M.	352	Evan	C. M.	45, 261, 463
Dalarne	11 9 11 9 11 11 9 ..	303	Evarts	7 6 7 6 D.	339, 560
Day of Rest.....	7 6 7 6 D.	8	Evening Hymn....	8 7 8 7 7 7	567
David	6 5 6 5 D.	632, 639	Evening Praise....	7 7 7 4 With Re-	
Dearhurst	8 7 8 7 D.	380		frain	637, 638
Decius	8 7 8 7 8 8 7	141,	Evening Prayer... 8 7 8 7		263
	448, 529		Evensong	8 8 7 8 8 7	570
Delight	13 12 13 8	157	Eventide	10 10 10 10	289
Denby	6 6 6 6 D.	273	Evergreen	8 7 8 8 8 7	618
Denmark	5 5 7 5 5 7	278	Ewing	7 6 7 6 D.	306
Dennis	S. M.	21	Faben	8 7 8 7 D.	211
De Profundis....	8 7 8 7 8 8 7	65	Federal Street....	L. M. .96, 451, 514,	547
Desire	8 7 8 7 D.	399	Ferrier	7 7 7 7	159
Detroit	9 9 9 7 D.	616	Fishwick	8 4 8 4 D.	535
Diademata	S. M. D.....	452	Flittner	8 7 8 7 7	191
Dix	7 s Six Lines.....	6,	Franck	7 6 7 6 D.	216
	126, 176,	374	Fremont	S. M.	393
Dominus regit me. 8 7 8 7 Iambic. 189,		334	Freylinghausen ..	7 7 7 7	107
Dover	S. M.	245			
Dresden	7 6 7 6	326			

NUMBERS			NUMBERS		
NAME OF TUNE	METRE	OF HYMNS	NAME OF TUNE	METRE	OF HYMNS
Gade	C. M.	246	Home	11 10 11 10 D.	262
Galdan	7 7 7 6	630	Home	11 11 11 11 8 11...	641
Gallilee	8 7 8 7	200	Homeland	7 6 7 6 D.	307
Gaudeo	P. M.	213	Honor	7 6 7 6 D. with	
Gerhardt	7 6 7 6 6 7 7 6	468	Chorus		428
Germany	L. M.	470	Hope	8 7 8 7 4 4 8 8	281
Gether	5 5 4 5 5 4 10 10...	23	Horsley	C. M.	419
Glaser	8 7 8 7 8 8 7 7	259	Hour of Need....	L. M.	276
God Be With You.	9 8 8 9 with Refrain	650	Hursley	L. M.	525, 566
Godfrey	L. M.	599			
Goettingen	6 6 7 7 7 7	328	Incense	9 8 9 8 D.	110
Gotha	8 7 8 7 8 8 7	400	Inita	7 8 8 7 7 7	646
Gothenburg	L. M. D.	48	Ingemann	11 9 11 9	147
Grace	7 8 8 7 8 7 8 7	188	Innsbruck	7 7 6 7 7 8...	373,
Gratia	7 7 7 7	362			427, 572
Gratitude	6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6...	22,	Integer Vitae....	11 11 11 5...	161, 571
		492, 531	Irby	8 7 8 7 7 7	608
Grey	7 7 7 5	240	Italian Hymn....	6 6 4 6 6 6 4...	480, 597
Groningen	C. M.	247			
Gruber	Irregular	603, 604			
Hallelujah, Jesus			Jerusalem	10 6 10 6 7 6 7 6...	315
Lives	7 8 7 8 7 7	449	Jespersen	P. M.	443
Hamburg	L. M.	58, 76	Jesus, Be Our Guide	5 5 8 8 5 5...	194,
Harlech	C. M.	455			283, 582
Harmony Grove..	L. M.	260	Jesus, Lover of My		
Hartmann	7 8 7 8 7 7	88	Soul	8 7 8 7 D.	128
Hartmann	7 s Six Lines...	497	Jewett	6 6 6 6 D.	80
Harwell	8 7 8 7 D.	85, 508	Joy	L. M.	171
Hassler	7 6 7 6 D.	269, 270, 383	Jutland	8 7 8 7 7 7 8 8	447
Haydn	P. M.	105			
Heavenly City...	10 6 10 6 7 6 7 6...	316	Kingdom	8 7 8 7	81
Heavenly Friend..	9 8 9 8 8 8...	539, 631	King's Land....	5 11 11 11 11 5...	302
Heavenly Guide...	5 5 8 8 5 5...	194, 283	Klug	6 6 7 6 7 6 5	613
Hebron	L. M.	94, 510	Koenigsberg	8 7 8 7 7 7	553
Heidelberg	7 6 7 6	13, 295	Kugelmann	7 8 7 8 7 6 7 6 7 6	
Hemans	6 6 4 6 6 6 4	540		6	592
Hendon	7 7 7 7	433	Lagergren	7 7 7 7	268
Hermannsburg ..	8 7 8 7 7 7	465	Lamb of God....	P. M.	418
Hermas	6 5 6 5 D. with Re-		Lambs of Jesus...	8 7 8 7 D.	39
	frain	457	Langford	10 10 10 10	203
Herrnhut	L. M.	177	Lassen	8 8 7 8 8 7	311
Hershey	9 8 9 8 with Refrain	528	Last Hope.....	7 7 7 7...	546, 554, 633
Hildesheim	8 7 7 8 8 7...	280, 628	Laudate Dominum.	14 14 4 7 8...	212, 490
Holy Mountain...	8 7 8 7 7 7	405	Laudes Domini...	6 6 6 6 6 6	556
			Lausanne	7 6 7 6 D.	558

NUMBERS			NUMBERS		
NAME OF TUNE	METRE	OF HYMNS	NAME OF TUNE	METRE	OF HYMNS
Lea	C. M.	56	Mendon	L. M.	218
Leominster	S. M. D.	365, 417	Meribah	C. M. D.	214
Liefeld	8 6 8 6 8 8 6	649	Merrial	6 5 6 5	576
Light of the Soul.	7 7 7 7 D.	408	Merton	C. M.	167, 584
Litany	7 7 7 6	398	Migdol	L. M.	95
Little Flock.	8 8 7 8 8 7	90	Mirabile	11 11 10 11 11 14..	152
Lofsongur	L. M.	412	Mirken	8 s Seven Lines....	92
Lost and Found.	8 7 8 7 8 8	634	Missionary Hymn.	7 6 7 6 D.	100
Lowell	7 6 7 5 D.	647	Monmouth	8 7 8 7 8 8 7..	173, 321
Lowry	6 4 6 4 with Refrain	629	Morning Hymn.	L. M.	552
Lubeck	7 7 7 7	119, 435	Morning Sacrifice.	C. M.	561
Ludovica	7 s Six Lines.	588	Morning Star.	8 4 8 4	376
Ludwig	8 6 8 6 8 8 8 6	86	Morning Star.	11 10 11 10	377
Ludwigsburg	8 7 8 7 7 7 8 8	337	Mornington	C. M.	20
Lueneburg	8 3 3 6 D.	275	Mt. Elliot.	6 4 6 4 D.	549
Luetzen	C. M.	154, 327, 355, 495	Mt. Vernon.	8 7 8 7	501
Luther League			Mt. Zion.	8 7 8 7 4 4 7	83
Hymn	P. M.	524	Munich	6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6..	195, 215, 506
Luther's Hymn.	8 7 8 7 8 8 7..	113, 121	Nassau	7 6 7 6 3 3 6 6..	67, 229, 243
Luton	L. M.	144	Nativity	8 3 8 8	612
Lux Eoi.	8 7 8 7 D.	174	National Hymn.	10 10 10 10	648
Lux Noel.	8 7 8 8 7 3	620	Nazareth (Mel-		
Lyons	11 s Four Lines....	24	combe)	L. M.	150, 476, 578
MacFarren	C. M.	565	Neander	8 7 8 7 7 7	1, 7, 185, 248, 351, 519
Magdalena	7 6 7 6 D.	162, 378	Neumark	9 8 9 8 8 8	68, 285
Maker	7 6 7 6 D.	425	Nicaea	P. M.	140
Malvern	L. M.	26	Nicolai	8 8 7 8 8 7 4 8 4 8..	146, 175, 361, 440, 462, 512
Manger	4 4 11 4 4 11	360	Nielsen	9 8 9 8 8 8	338
Maitland	C. M.	394	Normanton	C. M.	164
Mann	6 5 6 5 D. with Re-		Nuremberg	7 8 7 8 8 8	3, 15, 40
	frain	621	Odumin	7 8 7 8 7 7	235
Manoah	C. M.	277	Old Hundredth.	L. M.	10, 73, 368, 386, 483, 503, 520
Mant	8 7 8 7 D.	366, 532	Olive's Brow.	L. M.	66
Majesty	8 7 8 7 8 7	114	Olivet	6 6 4 6 6 6 4	234
Marlow	C. M.	57, 484	One Thing Needful	8 7 8 7 12 12 11 11.	222
Martyn	7 7 7 7 D.	204	Ormiston	8 8 8 8 4..	331, 342, 437
Maryton	L. M.	223	Ortonville	C. M.	296
Materna	C. M. D.	504			
Mayer	8 6 8 6 7 7 8	614			
Meiningen	7 6 7 6 D.	527			
Meiromydd	7 6 7 6 D.	319			
Melita	8 8 8 8 8 8	190			
Mendelssohn	7 7 7 7 D.	168, 354			

NUMBERS			NUMBERS		
NAME OF TUNE	METRE	OF HYMNS	NAME OF TUNE	METRE	OF HYMNS
Paedia	L. M.	609	Rudolstadt	9 8 9 8 8 50,	257,
Palestrina	S. M.	231			301, 343
Passiontide	8 7 8 7 8 8 7 8 8 7..	396	Rung	8 7 8 7 8 8 7	120
Patmos	7 7 7 7	226	Rung	9 8 9 8	43
Penitence	6 5 6 5 D.	272	Russian Vesper....	8 7 8 7 D.	349
Pentecost	7 7 7 7	466	Ryden	L. M.	513
Peterborough	L. M. D.....	139			
Pilot	7 7 7 7 7 7	169	Saelir	6 5 6 5	410
Plea	8 7 8 7 8 8 7 7.....	424	Salvation	8 7 8 7 8 8 7	41, 97
Pleyel's Hymn....	7 7 7 7	336, 507	Salvation by Grace.	9 8 9 8 8 8	137
Poppen	8 7 8 7	622	Salvator	4 4 7 4 4 4 7	284
Posen	7 7 7 7	589	Saxony	7 8 7 8 7 7	125
Prescott	8 7 8 7 7 7	196	Scheffler	8 s Six Lines....	142
			Schoerring	11 10 11 10 D.	469
Quebec	L. M.	132	Schop	8 7 8 7 7 8 8	381
			Schulz	L. M.	308
Radiant Morn....	7 8 7 8 7 3	160, 555	Schumann	8 8 8 8 8 8....	390, 422
Randall	6 6 6 6 8 6	182	Sedulius	L. M.	395
Rathbun	8 7 8 7	166, 522	Sering	7 6 7 6	625
Redeemer	8 7 8 8 4	344	Sewey	8 8 9 8 8 8 9 8	617
Redhead	C. M.	288	Sicilian Hymn....	8 7 8 7 4 4 7	16
Redhead	7 7 7 7	74	Sidney	8 7 8 7 D.	446
Regensburg	8 7 7 7 8 8....	534, 579	Silcher	7 4 7 4 D.	548
Regent Square....	8 7 8 7 7 7..	32, 37,	Silesius	8 7 8 7 8 8	232
		375, 402	Siloam	C. M.	282, 523
Rejoice, All Ye Be-			Silver Street....	S. M.	255
lievers	7 6 7 6 D. with		Sinner's Friend...	9 8 9 8 9 9 8 9 9 8..	267
	Chorus	341	Slovakia	11 11 6 6 6 6	359
Renova	11 11 11 11	627	Southwell	C. M.	314
Resignation	8 6 8 6 8 6	496	Spanish Hymn....	7 7 7 7 D.	431, 491
Rest	L. M.	293	Spazier	C. M.	544
Retreat	L. M.	516	Speratus	8 7 8 7 8 8 7	594
Revelation	11 10 11 10	640	Spiritus	9 9 11 10 4	474
Reykjavik	7 6 7 6 D.	388	St. Agnes	C. M.	170, 461
Rhau	L. M.	409	St. Alphege....	7 6 7 6	118
Ripley	8 7 8 7 D.	103, 364	St. Anne.....	C. M....	145, 148, 153
Rockingham (Old)	L. M.	420	St. Asaph.....	8 7 8 7 D.	93
Rockingham			St. Bees.....	7 7 7 7	180
(New)	L. M.	155	St. Bride.....	S. M.	71
Rosa	7 6 7 6 7 7 6	602	St. Catherine....	L. M. Six Lines...	149, 227, 580
Rosefield	7 7 7 7	367	St. Cross.....	L. M.	72, 421
Rosenmueller	8 8 7 8 8 7 7	305	St. Drostan....	L. M.	429
Rothwell	L. M.	502	St. Edith.....	7 6 7 6 D.	77
Rotterdam	7 6 7 6 D.	441	St. Edmund....	6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4	312

NUMBERS			NUMBERS		
NAME OF TUNE	METRE	OF HYMNS	NAME OF TUNE	METRE	OF HYMNS
St. Ethelwald.....	S. M.	241	Thou Whose Al-		
St. Frances.....	C. M.	122	mighty Word....	6 6 4 6 6 6 4	111
St. George.....	7 7 7 7 D.	430, 500	Thuringia	7 6 7 6	643
St. Gertrude.....	6 5 6 5 D. with Re-		Toplady	7 7 7 7 7 7	181
	fain	242	Torgau	8 7 8 7 7 8 7 4	432
St. Helena.....	S. M.	25	Tours	7 6 7 6 D.	205
St. Hilary.....	8 7 8 7 D.	340	Tranoscius	8 7 9 9	332
St. Kevin.....	7 6 7 6 D. Tro-		Trebel	9 8 9 8 9 9 8 9 9 8 ..	309
	chaic	445	Treasure	9 8 9 8 8 6	233
St. Louis.....	8 6 8 6 7 6 8 6....	605	Tredeka	8 10 6 6 6 6 5	467
St. Luke.....	11 11 11 11	300	Trinity	L. M.	59
St. Margaret.....	8 8 8 8 6	208	Trisagion	10 10 10 10 Iambic.	485
St. Matthew.....	C. M. D.....	186	Turin	7 s Six Lines.....	479
St. Peter.....	C. M....236, 298,		Truro	L. M.	91, 598
	454, 542				
St. Raphael.....	8 7 8 7 4 7	624	Undique Gloria...	10 4 6 6 6 6 10 4...	600
St. Stephen's Church	L. M.	219	Unity	7 6 7 6 D.	101
St. Thomas.....	S. M.	79, 596			
State Street.....	S. M.	310	Veni, Creator.....	L. M.	464
Stegmann	12 5 12 5 11 6 6 5 ..	473	Veni, Redemptor..	7 7 7 7	52
Stella	8 6 8 6 with Refrain	607	Veni, Veni, Em-		
Stillingfleet	S. M.	63	manuel	8 s Six Lines.....	117
Stoerl	8 7 8 7 4 7	320	Vetter	L. M.	143
Strasburg	8 7 8 7 8 8 7....	384, 536	Viator	7 6 7 6	644
Stuttgart	8 7 8 7	156, 593	Viborg	7 6 6 7 7 6	472
Suffering Savior..	P. M.	413	Victor	11 10 11 10 11 11..	251
Sullivan	7 s Six Lines...89,	595	Victory	8 8 8 4	434
Sun of Grace.....	6 5 6 5 D.	198	Vienna	7 7 7 7	165
Sunrise	6 5 6 5 11 6 6 5....	562	Vig	9 8 9 8 8 8	138
Surrey	L. M.	369	Viggo	8 7 8 7 7 7	178
Swanwick	C. M.	403	Vigil	S. M.	460
Sweden	11 11 5 5 11	292	Viola	7 7 7 7 D.	44, 533
Symphony	8 8 8 6 Twelve Lines	313	Vita	10 9 11 10 9	239
			Vivit	L. M.	438
Tallis' Evening			Vola	6 7 8 8 7	642
Hymn	L. M.	568	Vox Dilecti.....	C. M. D.....	163
Tallis' Ordinal....	C. M.	304, 586			
Tekna	11 11 11 11	615	Wake, Arise.....	P. M.	199, 244
Teschner	7 6 7 6 D....18, 31,		Waldis	8 7 8 7 D.	488
	64, 210, 274,		Walk With Jesus..	8 7 8 7 8 7 7 8 7 7..	220
	324, 372, 530		Walther	P. M.	46
Thanksgiving	C. M....11, 414,	436	Ward	L. M.	279, 477
Thatcher	S. M.	401	Warner	L. M.	228
Thomissoen	8 7 7 8 8 7 7	19	Wartburg	L. M. D. with Hal-	
Thomissoen	7 6 7 6 6 7 7 6	389		lelulah	471

NUMBERS			NUMBERS		
NAME OF TUNE	METRE	OF HYMNS	NAME OF TUNE	METRE	OF HYMNS
Webb (Goodwin).	7 6 7 6 D.	104, 115, 250, 517, 551	Windsor	C. M.	136
Weber	7 7 7 7	573	Wittenberg	L. M.	29, 33, 75, 187
Weimar	L. M.	2, 264, 265	Wolff	8 7 8 7 8 8 7	391
Wells	7 s Six Lines.	564	Wolverhampton	C. M.	127
Wesley	11 10 11 10	99	Wonder	7 6 7 6 D.	363
Weston	8 7 8 7 D.	585	Wondrous Story...	9 8 9 8 9 8 9 8 9 10	10 611
Westwood	7 6 7 6 D.	325	Wonnberger	8 7 8 7 8 8 7	619
Wetterling	8 7 8 7 D.	238	Woodworth	L. M.	133
Weyse	9 8 9 8 9 8.	299, 348	Worgan	7 7 7 7 with Halle-lulah	442
Windham	L. M.	323, 415	Zephyr	L. M.	297
Winding	8 7 8 7 8 8 7.	286, 291	Zinck	6 5 6 5 6 5 6 6 5.	249
Winding	11 10 11 10 11 11.	130			

Processionals and Recessionals



HYMN

1. GENERAL

All depends on our possessing.....	280
All glory be to God alone.....	142
Break Thou the bread of life.....	36
Christians, rise, put on your armor....	248
For the beauty of the earth.....	588
Go with Jesus to thy task.....	216
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.....	583
Hark, the Church proclaims her honor..	84
Hark, the King of heaven is calling....	380
Hark, the song of jubilee.....	168
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty...	140
How blessed is the little flock.....	86
I know whom I believe in.....	558
I would not do without Thee.....	162
Jesus Christ as King is reigning.....	628
Like Enoch, let me ever walk with Thee.	207
Lord, Thy Word, that sacred treasure..	28
Love divine, all love excelling.....	158
O blessed Light from heaven.....	205
O day of rest and gladness.....	8
O holy, blessed Trinity.....	143
O my Savior, I adore Thee.....	196
O Savior, precious Savior.....	209
Onward, Christian soldiers.....	242
Praise the Lord of heaven.....	639
Precious Word from God in heaven....	32
Rise, my soul, to watch and pray.....	243
Safely through another week.....	6
Savior, like a shepherd lead us.....	624
Songs of praise the angels sang.....	589
Stand up, stand up for Jesus.....	250
The Church's one foundation.....	78

2. MORNING

Day is dawning in the east.....	637
From peaceful slumber waking.....	558
In the holy Father's keeping.....	585
Most fervent thanks I render.....	563

HYMN

Soon as the morn with roses.....	560
When morning gilds the skies.....	556
While yet the morn is breaking.....	551

3. EVENING

Day is dying in the west.....	638
Savior, again to Thy dear name we raise.	17
The twilight shadows round me fall....	569

4. ADVENT

Hail to the Lord's Anointed.....	325
Hark the glad sound.....	327
Lo, He comes with clouds descending....	320
Prepare the way, O Zion.....	601
Rejoice, all ye believers.....	341
The Bridegroom soon will call us.....	339

5. CHRISTMAS

A great and mighty wonder.....	363
Come hither, ye faithful.....	347
Hark, what mean those holy voices....	349
O little town of Bethlehem.....	605
While shepherds watched their flocks by night	350
Ye Christians, sing a joyful lay.....	355

6. NEW YEAR

Savior, like a shepherd lead us.....	624
Standing at the portal.....	621

7. EPIPHANY

Angels from the realms of glory.....	375
As with gladness men of old.....	374
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	377
Light of the gentile nations.....	378

HYMN

8. PRESENTATION

In His temple now behold Him..... 379

9. LENT

Come to Calvary's holy mountain..... 405

I lay my sins on Jesus..... 197

O Lamb of God, still keep me..... 425

Sing, my tongue, the Savior's battle.... 402

The Son of God goes forth to war..... 382

10. PALM SUNDAY

All glory, praise and honor..... 428

11. EASTER

Angel, roll the rock away..... 433

Christ is risen from the dead..... 430

Christ the Lord is risen today..... 431

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain..... 445

Hail, Thou once despised Jesus..... 450

Hallelujah, hallelujah 446

Jesus Christ is risen today..... 442

The day of resurrection..... 441

12. ASCENSION

Crown Him with many crowns..... 452

Golden harps are sounding..... 457

13. PENTECOST

Come, O come, Thou quickening Spirit.. 465

Holy Spirit, hear us..... 632

14. TRINITY

Ancient of days..... 481

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.. 140

HYMN

15. CHURCH AND REFORMATION

Hark, the Church proclaims her honor.. 84

The Church's one foundation..... 78

Zion stands with hills surrounded..... 83

16. THE MINISTRY

Beautiful upon the mountains..... 93

17. MISSIONS

Fellow Christians, let us gather..... 116

From Greenland's icy mountains..... 100

Hasten the time appointed..... 101

Lift up your eyes, ye Christians..... 115

Lord Jesus Christ, the cause is Thine... 105

O Zion, haste..... 102

18. CONFIRMATION

O Jesus, I have promised..... 527

The Lord to thee appealeth (unison)... 545

19. HARVEST AND THANKSGIVING

Come, ye thankful people, come..... 491

O Lord, I sing with voice and heart.... 495

20. NATIONAL

All hail, America..... 649

God of nations, throned above..... 500

God of our fathers, whose almighty hand 648

O beautiful for spacious skies..... 504

21. HEAVEN

Jerusalem, the golden..... 306

Ten thousand times ten thousand..... 318

The Homeland, O the Homeland..... 307

First Lines of Hymns



HYMN

HYMN

A Babe is born in Bethlehem.....	612	And wilt Thou pardon, Lord.....	71
A broken heart, my God, my King....	75	Angel, roll the rock away.....	433
A few more years shall roll.....	365	Angels from the realms of glory.....	375
A great and mighty wonder.....	363	Another day has passed away.....	565
A hymn of glory let us sing.....	453	Arise, arise, ye Christians.....	329
A Lamb goes forth our griefs to share..	396	Arise, my soul, arise.....	172
A Mighty Fortress is our God (Tr. Com- posite)	486	Arise, my soul, new light receiving....	309
A Mighty Fortress is our God (Tr. Kretzmann)	487	As by one's sin fell all our kin..135 and	136
A pilgrim and a stranger.....	319	Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep.....	293
A star is moving through the sky.....	376	As the rose shall blossom here.....	602
Abide with me, fast falls the eventide...	289	As wide as the skies is Thy mercy, O Lord	147
Abide with me, my Savior blest.....	286	As with gladness men of old.....	374
Abide with us, Lord Jesus.....	13	At Cana, Lord, Thou didst appear.....	261
According to Thy gracious Word.....	49	At Jesus' feet our infant sweet.....	38
Again the glorious sun doth rise.....	561	Awake, my heart, and marvel.....	635
Ah, dearest Jesus, how hast Thou offended	413	Awake, my soul, and with the sun.....	552
Alas, and did my Savior bleed.....	406	Awake, thou spirit bold and daring....	112
All depends on our possessing.....	280	Back to the cross I go again.....	186
All glory be to God on high.....	141	Baptized into Thy name most holy....	539
All glory be to God alone.....	142	Beautiful Savior	623
All glory, praise and honor.....	428	Beautiful upon the mountain.....	93
All hail, America.....	649	Before Jehovah's awful throne.....	503
All hail the power of Jesus' Name.....	184	Behold a host arrayed in white.....	313
All hail, thou day of wondrous grace..	544	Behold a stranger at the door.....	193
All hail to thee, O blessed morn.....	361	Behold, by grace, and grace alone.....	124
All my heart this day rejoices.....	353	Behold, the joyful day is nigh.....	357
All ye who like the birds can soar.....	636	Behold the man! how heavy lay.....	384
Almighty God, I humbly ask.....	258	Behold, what love that God should give.	153
Almighty God of earth and heaven....	58	Beneath Thy cross I stand.....	393
Almighty God, Thy Word is sown.....	20	Beside Thy manger here I stand.....	619
Aloft in yonder belfry.....	517	Blessed Jesus, at Thy word.....	3
Am I a soldier of the cross.....	247	Blest be the tie that binds.....	21
Ancient of days.....	481	Blest is he who cries to heaven.....	128
And now the sun hath sunk to rest.....	574	Bowed down beneath a weight of woe..	415
And then the Savior turned.....	410	Break Thou the bread of life.....	36
And will the Judge descend.....	322	Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	377
		Built on the Rock, the Church doth stand.	92

HYMN	HYMN
By faith we are divinely sure..... 120	Dear Christians, let us all rejoice..... 121
By grace I am an heir of heaven..... 123	Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness.... 48
By nature man can not achieve..... 97	Deep and precious..... 34
By sin weighed down, and sorely stricken. 68	Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near 24
	Didst Thou, dear Jesus, pray for me.... 404
Cast me not in wrath away..... 67	Draw us to Thee..... 454
Chief of sinners though I be..... 176	
Children of God born again of His Spirit. 130	Ere yet the dawn hath filled the skies.... 437
Christ Himself, my Pride and Glory.... 191	Eternal God, omnipotent..... 599
Christ is risen from the dead..... 430	Eternal Son of God, O Thou..... 514
Christ, of holiness the Fountain..... 199	Ever content with the ways of my Father. 287
Christ, the Life of all the living..... 400	
Christ the Lord is risen today..... 431	Fair beyond telling..... 23
Christ the Lord to us is born, Hallelujah. 359	Fairest Bridegroom mine..... 194
Christians, keep your banners waving... 244	Faith is wisdom from on high..... 126
Christians, rise, put on your armor.... 248	Faith of our fathers, living still..... 227
Christians, seek not yet repose..... 240	Father, be Thy blessing shed..... 533
Christmas is here with joy untold..... 617	Father, hear Thy child..... 582
Come, follow me, the Savior spake.... 232	Father, in whom we live..... 478
Come hither, ye faithful, triumphantly	Father of all, whose love profound.... 477
sing 347	Father, Son and Holy Ghost..... 479
Come, Holy Spirit, come..... 460	Fling wide thy gates, O Church..... 335
Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord..... 471	Fellow Christians, let us gather..... 116
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove..... 461	Fervent in spirit, serving the Lord..... 224
Come, humble soul, receive the food.... 45	Flung to the heedless winds..... 80
Come, let us join our cheerful songs... 414	For me to live is Jesus..... 295
Come, Lord, Thyself, in all Thy grace.. 308	For the beauty of the earth..... 588
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare..... 74	For Thy mercy and Thy grace..... 367
Come, O come, Thou quickening Spirit.. 465	From afar across the waters..... 634
Come, O Jesus, and prepare me..... 55	From distant shores returning..... 644
Come, rain from the heavens..... 473	From Greenland's icy mountains..... 100
Come, Thou Almighty King..... 480	From heaven above to earth I come.... 356
Come, Thou long-expected Jesus..... 340	From peaceful slumber waking..... 558
Come to Calvary's holy mountain..... 405	From the graves remove dark crosses... 447
Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye lan-	Full of reverence at Thy Word..... 44
guish 27	
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain..... 445	Give me, O Lord, a spirit lowly..... 257
Come, ye thankful people, come..... 491	Give to our God immortal praise..... 590
Comfort, comfort ye my people..... 337	Glorious things of thee are spoken..... 85
Commit thou all that grieves thee..... 269	Glory to God on high..... 597
Creator, Spirit, Heavenly Dove..... 464	Glory to Thee, my God this night..... 568
Crown Him with many crowns..... 452	Go forth my heart, and seek delight.... 645
	Go forth, ye heralds, in My name..... 95
Day is dawning in the east..... 637	Go joyfully forth..... 541
Day is dying in the west..... 638	Go, labor on, spend and be spent..... 256
Dayspring of eternity..... 555	Go to dark Gethsemane..... 416

HYMN

Go with Jesus to thy task.....	216
God be with you till we meet again....	650
God bless our native land.....	498
God calling yet.....	76
God in human flesh appearing.....	39
God is in His temple.....	9
God is love; His mercy brightens.....	156
God moves in a mysterious way.....	148
God of ages, all transcending.....	7
God of mercy, God of grace.....	595
God of nations, throned above.....	500
God of our fathers, whose almighty hand	648
God, save our native land.....	499
God, who madest earth and heaven....	553
God's Son vile men were binding.....	388
Golden harps are sounding.....	457
Gracious Spirit, Love divine.....	466
Great art Thou, God! the hosts of heaven	
wonder	152
Great God, a blessing from Thy throne.	510
Great God, we sing that mighty hand..	369
Great is the Lord our God.....	82
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.....	583
Hail, holy, holy, holy, Lord.....	455
Hail Thee, Savior and Atoner.....	202
Hail, Thou once despised Jesus.....	450
Hail, Thou Source of every blessing....	371
Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad	
morning	99
Hail to the Lord's Anointed.....	325
Hallelujah, hallelujah	446
Hallelujah, lo, He wakes.....	449
Hark, a voice saith, all are mortal....	305
Hark! the Church proclaims her honor..	84
Hark, the glad sound, the Savior comes.	327
Hark! the herald angels sing.....	354
Hark! the King of heav'n is calling....	380
Hark! the song of jubilee.....	168
Hark! 'tis the Savior's voice I hear....	201
Hark, what mean those holy voices....	349
Hasten, O sinner, to be wise.....	26
Hasten the time appointed.....	101
Hast to the plow thou put thy hand....	259
Heavenly Spirit, all others transcending.	469
He did not die in vain.....	192

HYMN

He is arisen! Glorious word.....	440
He leadeth me: O blessed thought.....	279
He who has helped me hitherto.....	291
Help me, O Lord, by Thy great power..	238
Here, in Thy name, eternal God.....	515
Holy Father, Thou hast taught us.....	366
Holy Ghost, with light divine.....	633
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty..	140
Holy Spirit, come with light.....	472
Holy Spirit, hear us.....	632
How blessed is the little flock.....	86
How blessed is this place, O Lord.....	513
How blest are they who hear God's Word	19
How firm a foundation.....	237
How gladly I my place have taken.....	138
How good it is for brethren.....	643
I come, invited by Thy Word.....	53
I come to Thee, O Blessed Lord.....	54
I could not do without Thee.....	162
I gave my life for thee.....	182
I have a Friend so patient, kind, forbearing	626
I have chosen Thee, my Savior.....	550
I heard the voice of Jesus say.....	163
I know of a sleep in Jesus' name.....	299
I know that my Redeemer lives.....	438
I know whom I believe in.....	651
I lay my sins on Jesus.....	197
I live, and I know the span of my years.	239
I love Thy Zion, Lord.....	79
I need Thee every hour.....	629
I open wide the portals of my heart....	203
I see Thee standing, Lamb of God.....	407
I thank Thee, Savior, for the grief....	277
I will bless thee, said the Savior.....	532
I would not live away; I ask not to stay	300
If God Himself be for me.....	274
If thou but suffer God to guide thee....	285
I'm but a stranger here.....	312
Immanuel! God with us.....	210
Immanuel! Our God and Lord.....	525
Immanuel, to Thee we sing.....	331
In death's strong grasp the Savior lay... 432	
In God's name let us on our way.....	265
In heaven above, in heaven above.....	317

HYMN		HYMN	
In His temple now behold Him.....	379	Jesus, to destroy our foe.....	218
In hope my soul, redeemed to bliss unending	292	Jesus took the babes and blessed them...	37
In the cross of Christ I glory.....	166	Jesus, whom Thy Church doth own....	89
In the holy Father's keeping.....	585	Joy to the world, the Lord is come....	346
In the hour of trial.....	272	Just as I am, without one plea..	132 and 133
In the secret of His presence.....	211	Lamb of God, O Jesus.....	411
In Thy dear name and by Thy favor....	509	Lamb of God, pure and holy.....	418
Is this Jesus, then, the Lord.....	336	Launch out into the deep.....	255
Jerusalem, lift up thy voice.....	333	Lead on, O Lord.....	370
Jerusalem, my happy home.....	314	Let all the world in every corner sing..	600
Jerusalem the golden.....	306	Let children hear the mighty deeds....	56
Jerusalem, thou city fair and high....	315 and 316	Let me be Thine forever.....	538
Jesus! and shall it ever be.....	219	Let me go, let me go.....	642
Jesus calls us o'er the tumult.....	200	Let songs of praises fill the sky.....	475
Jesus Christ as King is reigning.....	628	Let the earth exalt the Lord.....	362
Jesus Christ is risen today.....	442	Let us all in God-rejoice.....	326
Jesus Christ, my sure Defense.....	444	Let us ever walk with Jesus.....	220
Jesus, I my cross have taken.....	271	Let us go to Galilee.....	630
Jesus, in Thy dying woes.....	398	Lift up the banner of salvation.....	98
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus only.....	178	Lift up your eyes, ye Christians.....	115
Jesus, lead the way.....	283	Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates....	330
Jesus lives! no longer now.....	435	Light of Light, enlighten me.....	4
Jesus, Lord and precious Savior.....	185	Light of the Gentile nations.....	378
Jesus, Lover of my soul.....	204	Like Enoch, let me ever walk with Thee.	207
Jesus, my Captain, to victory lead me...	251	Listen to those happy voices.....	351
Jesus, my Lord, how rich Thy grace....	253	Little Baby Jesus, born today.....	616
Jesus, my Savior, my Shepherd blest....	179	Living Fountain, freely flowing.....	593
Jesus, Name of wondrous grace.....	188	Lo! Christ is risen.....	439
Jesus, Name of wondrous love.....	180	Lo, He comes with clouds descending...	320
Jesus, our Captain, Hope of our salvation	161	Lo! in Zion a foundation.....	508
Jesus, priceless Treasure.....	213	Lo, upon the altar lies.....	52
Jesus, Savior, come to me.....	165	Lo, we tread on holy ground.....	507
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.....	169	Lord, cause Thy face on us to shine....	94
Jesus, Savior, wondrous mild.....	40	Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.....	16
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.....	106	Lord God Almighty, King of heaven....	518
Jesus, Sun of gladness.....	198	Lord God, we give all praise to Thee..	483
Jesus, Sun of righteousness.....	564	Lord God, we worship Thee.....	506
Jesus, the mighty work achieved.....	386	Lord, it belongs not to our care.....	304
Jesus! the very thought of Thee.....	170	Lord Jesus Christ, be with us now.....	2
Jesus, Thine unbounded love.....	160	Lord Jesus Christ, my Savior blest....	284
Jesus, Thou art mine forever.....	167	Lord Jesus Christ, of Virgin born.....	344
Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts.....	171	Lord Jesus Christ, the cause is Thine....	105
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.....	177	Lord Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace..	496
		Lord Jesus Christ, with us abide.....	187
		Lord Jesus, Life eternal.....	64

HYMN

Lord Jesus, though but two or three....	5
Lord Jesus, who our souls to save.....	409
Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy Word....	29
Lord, let Thy goodness lead our land...	502
Lord of our life and God of our salvation	489
Lord of light and life and blessing.....	622
Lord of the harvest, Thee we hail.....	493
Lord, open Thou both heart and ear....	10
Lord, Thine ancient people see.....	119
Lord, Thine fore'er today.....	549
Lord, Thine omniscience I adore.....	155
Lord, Thy Word, that sacred treasure...	28
Love divine, all love excelling.....	158
Love from God, our Lord.....	278

May the grace of Christ our Savior....	14
May we Thy precepts, Lord fulfill....	214
Most fervent thanks I render.....	563
Must Jesus bear the cross alone.....	394
Mute are the pleading lips of Him....	424
My beautiful home is in heaven above..	303
My Church, my Church, my dear old Church	87
My country, 'tis of thee.....	505
My faith looks up to Thee.....	234
My Father's house on high.....	310
My heart delights, O Lord, upon Thy works to ponder.....	157
My heart, prepare to give account.....	69
My hope is built on nothing less.....	190
My Jesus, as Thou wilt.....	273
My soul, be on Thy guard.....	241
My soul has found the sure foundation..	131
My soul, now bless thy Maker.....	592
My soul, repeat His praise.....	596
My truest Friend abides in heaven.....	631
Nearer, my God to Thee.....	290
Now God be with us, for the night is closing	571
Now our worship sweet is o'er.....	15
Now rest beneath night's shadows.....	572
Now thank we all our God.....	492
Now the day is over.....	576
Now the shades of night are gone.....	554

HYMN

O beautiful for spacious skies.....	504
O blessed home that cheerfully receiveth.	262
O Blessed Light from heaven.....	205
O blest the house, whate'er befall.....	264
O boundless joy! there is salvation.....	137
O Bride of Christ, rejoice.....	328
O Christ, our true and only Light.....	109
O Christians, leagued together.....	524
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree....	618
O come before Jehovah.....	530
O come, little children, O come, one and all	615
O come, O come, Emmanuel.....	117
O darkest woe.....	397
O day of rest and gladness.....	8
O dearest Lord, receive from me.....	51
O death, where is thy cruel sting?.....	448
O enter, Lord, Thy temple.....	468
O faithful God, thanks be to Thee.....	73
O for a closer walk with God.....	217
O for a faith that will not shrink.....	127
O for a thousand tongues to sing.....	206
O God, if Thy beloved Son.....	173
O God of Jacob by whose hand.....	236
O God of love and truth.....	526
O God, our Help in ages past.....	145
O God the Father, draw Thou nigh....	139
O God, Thou faithful God.....	215
O God, Thou righteous, faithful Lord...	66
O God, whom we as Father know.....	512
O great High Priest, forget not me....	547
O have you heard the wondrous story...	611
O holy, blessed Trinity.....	143
O Holy Spirit, come, we pray.....	467
O Holy Spirit, enter in.....	462
O how blest are ye, whose toils are ended.	294
O how shall I receive Thee.....	324
O Jesus, I have promised.....	527
O Jesus, King of glory.....	372
O Jesus, Thou art standing.....	77
O joyful message sent from heaven....	338
O Lamb of God most lowly.....	392
O Lamb of God, still keep me.....	425
O land of our King.....	302
O let Thy Spirit with us tarry.....	43
O let triumphant faith dispel.....	122

HYMN

HYMN

O let us praise the Christmas tree.....	620	Our heavenly Father, hear.....	63
O light of God's most wondrous love....	459	Our Lord and God, O bless this day....	537
O little town of Bethlehem.....	605	Our Savior to the Jordan came.....	42
O Lord, be with us when we sail.....	266	Out of the depths I cry to Thee.....	65
O Lord, I sing with voice and heart....	495		
O Lord, my God, Thy holy law.....	57	Peace be to this habitation.....	263
O Lord, now let Thy servant.....	18	Praise and honor to the Father.....	519
O Lord our God, accept, we pray.....	516	Praise the Lord of heaven.....	639
O Lord, Thou living Bread from heaven.	50	Praise the Lord that He has built.....	88
O Lord, who hast my place assigned....	254	Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the	
O Love divine, all else transcending....	225	King of creation.....	490
O Love that wilt not let me go.....	208	Praise we the Lord and bless His name	
O Master, let me walk with Thee.....	223	for ever	46
O mighty God of earth and heaven.....	151	Praise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all.....	113
O Morning Star, so fair and bright....	175	Prayer is the soul's sincere desire.....	62
O my Savior, I adore Thee.....	196	Precious Word of God from heaven....	32
O pour Thy Spirit from on high.....	96	Prepare the way, O Zion.....	601
O praise the Lord! His name extol.....	482	Preserve in fullest measure.....	31
O Sacred Head, now wounded.....	383		
O Savior dear.....	360	Rejoice, all ye believers.....	341
O seek the Lord today.....	22	Ride on, ride on in majesty.....	429
O Savior, precious Savior.....	209	Rise, Hero bold, from Golgotha.....	246
O Son of God, in co-eternal might....	183	Rise, my soul, to watch and pray.....	243
O take my hand, dear Father.....	548	Rise, O my soul, pursue the path.....	230
O that I had a thousand voices.....	494	Rock of Ages, cleft for me.....	181
O that the Lord's salvation.....	118		
O that Thou wouldst rend the heavens..	332	Safely through another week.....	6
O that Thy fire soon were kindled.....	110	Savior, again to Thy dear name we raise.	17
O Thou blest Immanuel.....	235	Savior, breathe an evening blessing....	577
O Thou, from whom all goodness flows.	288	Savior, like a shepherd lead us.....	624
O Thou who once in Galilee.....	586	Savior, sprinkle many nations.....	103
O watch and pray.....	387	Savior, teach me day by day.....	159
O where is the home of the soul to be		Savior, when in dust to Thee.....	408
found	641	Savior, who Thy flock art feeding.....	522
O wondrous kingdom here on earth.....	81	See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand.....	523
O world! see here suspended.....	427	Seek ye who will some other way.....	536
O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling.	102	Send, O Lord, Thy Holy Spirit.....	534
O Zion, rise and brighten.....	373	Shepherd of tender youth.....	540
Of omnipresent grace I sing.....	150	Shine on, thou Star of Bethlehem.....	607
Of Zion's honor angels sing.....	91	Silent night, holy night, all is calm....	603
Oft in sorrow, oft in woe.....	268	Silent night, holy night, golden stars....	604
On Christ, by faith, I fain would live... 218		Sing forth with gladsome voice.....	613
Once in royal David's city.....	608	Sing, my tongue, the Savior's battle....	402
One thing only, Lord, is needful.....	222	Sing praise to God who reigns above....	594
Onward, Christian soldiers.....	242	Sinners may to Christ draw near.....	125
Open now thy gates of beauty.....	1	So fades the lovely blooming flower....	297

HYMN

Softly now the day is ending.....	570
Softly now the light of day.....	573
Soldiers of Christ, arise.....	245
Some day, I know, the mist that life is veiling	640
Songs of immortal praise belong.....	154
Songs of praise the angels sang.....	589
Soon as the morn with roses.....	560
Soul of mine, to God awaking.....	579
Souls in heathen darkness lying.....	114
Speak, O Lord, Thy servant heareth..	381
Spirit Divine, attend our prayer.....	463
Spirit of mercy, truth and love.....	470
Splendid are the heavens high.....	606
Spread, O spread, thou mighty Word....	107 and 108
Stand fast, my soul, stand fast.....	249
Stand up, stand up for Jesus.....	250
Standing at the portal of the opening year	621
Stars of the morning, so gloriously bright	485
Strait is the gate to all that come.....	296
Stricken, smitten and afflicted.....	399
Sun of my soul, Thou Savior dear.....	566
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing....	423
Take my heart, O Jesus, work its stony soil	627
Take my life, and let it be.....	226
Take Thou my life, dear Lord.....	231
Ten thousand times ten thousand.....	318
That day of wrath, that dreadful day..	323
That we our will to Him might yield..	59
The Bridegroom soon will call us.....	339
The Child of humble virgin born.....	352
The Church above forever rings.....	511
The Church's one foundation.....	78
The day departs, yet Thou art near.....	575
The day is surely drawing near.....	321
The day of resurrection.....	441
The God of the ages your refuge.....	543
The Gospel shows the Father's grace....	35
The happy Christmas comes once more..	358
The head that once was crowned with thorns	456
The heavens can not Thee embrace.....	520

HYMN

The Homeland! O the Homeland.....	307
The King of love my Shepherd is.....	189
The Law of God is good and wise.....	33
The Lord be praised, I'm homeward bound	311
The Lord hath helped me hitherto.....	529
The Lord into His Father's hands.....	390
The Lord is King! lift up thy voice....	144
The Lord is near.....	334
The Lord my pasture shall prepare.....	149
The Lord to thee appealeth.....	545
The man is ever blessed.....	221
The men of the Church for the Master..	528
The morning light is breaking.....	104
The morning sun illumines the skies.....	559
The new Church Year again is come....	342
The old year now hath passed away....	368
The peace of God protects our hearts...	134
The Savior in Gethsemane.....	422
The Savior is risen.....	443
The sign of the cross and the heart....	528
The soldiers led the Savior out.....	391
The Son of God goes forth to war.....	382
The Spirit in our hearts.....	25
The Spirit's fruits are peace and love...	228
The strife is o'er.....	434
The sun arises now.....	562
The sun, ascending.....	557
The sun's bright rays are lost to sight...	578
The tribute of our thanks we bring.....	395
The twilight shadows round me fall....	569
Thee we adore, eternal Lord.....	598
Thee will I love, my strength, my treas- ure	233
There is a blessed power.....	129
There is a gentle Gardener.....	625
There is a green hill far away.....	419
There is a land of pure delight.....	298
There is an hour of hallowed peace....	282
Thine forever! God of love.....	546
This is the day that our Father hath given	12
This is the day we celebrate.....	649
This night a wondrous revelation.....	345
This solemn hour, O let us be.....	580
Thou art the way, to Thee alone.....	164

HYMN

HYMN

Thou little flock, be not afraid.....	90	What God ordains is always good.....	281
Thou must increase, Lord, and I must de- crease	212	What is the world to me.....	195
Thou who art Three in Unity.....	476	What our Father does is well.....	497
Thou, who wast a Child on earth.....	521	What wealth of joy Thy presence lendeth	267
Thou whose almighty Word.....	111	When all Thy mercies, O my God.....	591
Though angels bright escape our sight.	484	When Christmas morn is dawning.....	610
Through the day Thy love hath spared us	567	When cold our hearts and far from Thee.	584
Thy cross, O Jesus, Thou didst bear....	385	When I survey the wondrous cross.....	420
Thy little ones, dear Lord, are we.....	609	When in the hour of utmost need.....	276
Thy sacred Word, O Lord, of old.....	488	When morning gilds the skies.....	556
Thy soul, O Jesus, hallow me.....	426	When sinners see their lost condition...	343
Thy table I approach.....	47	When upon the raging waters.....	174
'Tis finished!—so the Savior cried.....	421	Where wilt Thou go, since night draws near	451
To God be glory, peace on earth.....	11	While shepherds watched their flocks by night	350
To God be honor, laud and praise.....	146	While yet the morn is breaking.....	551
To our Redeemer's glorious name.....	403	Who knows how soon my days are ended.	301
To realms of glory I behold.....	458	Who shall ope for us the portals.....	364
To Thee, eternal God.....	531	Who will join the throng to heaven....	70
To Thee, O Lord, will I sing praises....	587	Why art thou heavy-hearted.....	270
To Thee, our fathers' God, we bow....	260	Why should I repine in sadness.....	275
To us from heaven's lofty height.....	614	Wide open are Thy hands.....	417
Unto Caesar let us render.....	501	With broken heart and contrite sigh....	72
Up, my soul, gird thee with power.....	229	With gladness we hail this blessed day..	348
Upon the cross down-lying.....	389	With solemn joy we come, dear Lord...	542
Upon the cross the robber prayed.....	412	With the Lord thy task begin.....	646
		With Thee, O Lord, alone to go.....	535
We all believe in one true God, Father..	61	Work, for the night is coming.....	647
We all believe in one true God, who....	60		
We give Thee but Thine own.....	252	Ye baptized people, one and all.....	41
We have a sure prophetic Word.....	30	Ye Christians, sing a joyful lay.....	355
We now implore God the Holy Ghost..	474	Ye saints, proclaim abroad.....	401
Welcome, Thou Victor in the strife....	436		
What a Friend we have in Jesus.....	581	Zion stands with hills surrounded.....	83



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